

# Stuck

Ben Rector

Yeah we fit together like beer and good weather  
Like autumn and sweaters like stars and the moon  
I used to think it was cheesy when people said you complete me  
Now I'm puzzle-piecing together the truth  
It might not sound like much  
And it might be dumb luck  
But I'm happy I'm stuck next to you

Today it hit me how well that you fit me  
In ways I didn't know I needed fit  
So I wrote down this song  
It didn't take me too long  
And it goes a little something like this

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We like the same folks  
We laugh at the same jokes  
I think you're good company  
I do  
That doesn't mean there aren't times we don't see eye-to-eye  
But there's no place that I'd rather be

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Stuck next to you