

# The Tulips On The Table

Dan Reeder

Tulips on the table  
Mean that spring is on the way  
The sun shines through the window like it hasn't shown in days  
And lately you don't listen to a single thing I say  
My baby don't love me anymore

My baby don't love me anymore  
My baby don't love me anymore

I come home from work and you say it's nice to see you  
I take off my jacket and say, "Nice to see you, too"  
But I can't help but notice you hate everything I do

My baby don't love me anymore

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The kids are at your folk's this weekend  
It's just you and me  
We can do anything we want  
We're as free as we can be  
But we can't seem to pick a movie we both want to see

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