

Live Close By, Visit Often

K.T. Oslin

I love ya baby
I like your company
You make me laugh
You never make me cry
I think you're sexy
I like to kiss ya
Even my dog thinks you're quite a guy

I'm not lookin' for a husband
Found out the hard way it doesn't work for me
I need a friend
I want a lover
I have to be alone occasionally

So live Close by, visit often
That'll work, that'll work for me
Live close by, visit often
Save us both a lot of misery

You fix me breakfast
I'll buy you dinner
We'll hit a movie on Wednesday night
You go to your place
I'll go to my place
Sounds like our plan is gonna work just right

Live close by, visit often
That'll work, that'll work for me
Live close by, visit often
Save us both a lot of misery

It could be rough
It could be easy
It might be hell
Might be heavenly
How do you feel?
How does it strike ya?
Could you be happy with a woman like me?
Why don't ya? Why don't ya?

Live close by, visit often
That'll work, that'll work for me
Live close by, visit often
Save us both a lot of misery

Live close by, visit often...