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1, 2, 3
Maybe, maybe
Maybe I'm a little too comfortable
And I've dropped, I've dropped
I might've dropped the ball and then let it roll
5, 4, 3, 2
1, 2, 3
Another glass of wine, where she don't speak
5, 6, 7
Even though it's nice, it's hardly heaven
Oh, I could love her just a little bit better
Because if I don't, someone's gonna come along and get her
Oh, nobody, nobody, nobody
Can call me, call me a quitter
Well, I should love her just a little bit better
A little bit better
I know, I know
She's becoming part of the furniture
And if take a seat back and ask myself
"If I'm doing enough?" then I'm probably not
1, 2, 3
Another glass of wine, where she don't speak
Even though it's nice, it's hardly heaven
Oh, I could love her just a little bit better
Because if I don't, someone's gonna come along and get her
Oh, nobody, nobody, nobody
Can call me, call me a quitter
Well, I should love her just a little bit better
A little bit better
La la, la la la la
La la, la la la la
La la, la la la la
La la
Oh, nobody, nobody, nobody
Can call me, call me a quitter
Oh, oh, I should love her just a little bit better
Oh, nobody, nobody, nobody
Can call me, call me a quitter
Well, I should love her just a little bit better
A little bit better
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