

Fix'er Upper

Rosie Tucker

Let's get an apartment with orange shag carpet
And tear it up from the floor
And we'll laugh about the losers who dared to live there before

Or let's get a place with a rotted ceiling
So it's only a matter of time
Before the ceiling caves in and we've got better views of the sky

Well, let's plant a garden where the ground is real hard
And we'll watch the impossible grow
And the fruit will be sweeter because we believed it'd be so

And let's draw up plans for our own kind of mansion
With tunnels and secret rooms
And abandon our schemes for a loft that's a dream built for two

Oh, my walls might creak and cry
Oh, my floors might shift and moan
But if you're looking for a place to spend the night
Come on in and make yourself at home

And if you want a fix'er upper
You're gonna have to love her or the whole thing will just fall apart
And I know it's cliché, but it works quite the same with a heart

And if you want happy endings, you've got to stop singing
Before the song is quite done
So I'll leave out the bit where you leave and I learn to move on

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