

Onto Something

William Michael Morgan

You've met my mama
I've met all of your friends
And you've seen where I was born and raised
Yeah, for the last few days
You've woke up in my arms
Your toothbrush next to mine sitting on the sink
And your clothes in the closets got me starting to think
Maybe baby
We might be onto something

No, I don't know where we're going
But let's enjoy the ride
Cause everything we're doing it feels so right
When love comes this easy
We ain't even gotta try
No, I wouldn't change nothing
Girl, we might be onto something

We can save the picket fence and the wrap around porch talk
For another day down the road
Cause the way that this is gonna go
That's a conversation we both know we'll have
And their ain't nothing wrong with taking our time
Taking it slow taking it easy night after night
Maybe baby
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