

# Alan Jackson, Nothing Left To Do

I shaved my face and combed my hair, put on a new pair of underwear  
And sat on the porch with my Labrador like a hundred other times before  
She changed her shoes and freshened up her face, put on some skimpy sexy lace  
And finally made her way through the back screen door, we loaded up on the front seat of my Ford  
And we went out to dinner and we drove right back home, watched an old movie and drank a half a  
Then we turned off the tv and we got right down to it, there aint nothin left to do now that weve done  
Oh, yes

[Instrumental Interlude]

It seems like it happens everytime, we get a chance to reignite that fire  
We burn it fast and then retire just before the news on channel five  
Yeah, we went out to dinner and we drove right back home, watched an old movie and drank a half a  
Then we turned off the tv and we got right down to it, there aint nothin left to do now that weve done

[Instrumental Interlude]

After all these years it can get routine, you can change the order up, or use different names  
Try it in the mornin or the middle of the day, the end results still the same  
Oh, we went out to dinner and we drove right back home, watched an old movie and drank a half a  
Then we turned off the tv and we got right down to it, there aint nothin left to do now that weve done  
Oh, Lord, weve turned off the tv and we got right down to it, and there aint nothin left to do now that  
Hey, honey, hand me that remote