



BRAD PAISLEY TOOTH BRUSH

Love starts with a toothbrush,
A Bic razor and a Dixie cup
A little splash of aftershave,
Before you leave for that first date
See stars in both your eyes
After that long kiss goodnight

Forever starts with a suitcase,
A Sneaking out the window getaway
To the car parked by the curb,
Gassed up for a Gatlinburg
A little chapel and a couple of rings
Will get you two toothbrushes by the
bathroom sink

Everything that's anything
Starts out as a little thing
Just needs a little time and room to grow
One night around eight o'clock
You scrub him down then you dry him off
You pick him up and put his little feet
On the stool by the bathroom sink
You grab the crest and the Dixie cup
It all hits you as he opens up...
Love starts with a toothbrush

Step by step, day by day
It all adds up along the way
And the next thing that you know

Life starts with a little house,
A corner lot on the edge of town
A weed eater and a picket fence
You think it's good as the getting gets
Then she wakes up feeling bad
You both wonder what's up with that

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Starts out as a little thing
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Step by step, day by day
It all adds up along the way
And the next thing that you know