Toothbrush

Brad Paisley

Love starts with a toothbrush

A Bic razor and a Dixie cup

A little splash of aftershave

Before you leave for that first date

A sea of stars in both your eyes

After that long kiss goodnightForever starts with a suitcase

A sneaking out the window getaway

To a car parked by the curb

Gassed up for 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

It just needs a little time and room to grow

Step by step, day by day

It all adds up along the way

And the next thing that you knowLife 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're both wondering what's up with that And everything that's anything

Starts out as a little thing

It just needs a little time and room to grow

Step by step, day by day

It all adds up along the way

And the next thing that you know

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 a stool by the bathroom sink

You grab the Crest and a Dixie cup

It all hits you as he opens upLove starts with a toothbrush

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/