At The End Of The Day

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You and I both feel that our lives are surreal
As we try to juggle jobs and kids and serving three square meals.
But sometimes it seems that despite our hopes and dreams
Life's determined to, keep us cooped inside a pinball machine.

We don't throw up our hands and cry out in pain Cuz we've got a secret that mostly keeps us sane.

No woe is me, instead we shout out Yippee

Cuz at the end of the day, I love you Is all we have to say, To know it's true That we will find a way, To be together At the end of the day.

Lots of other couples can't stand the stress But we've got our system, get through the day then get undressed

We don't put it off, we never miss the big payoff

Cuz at the end of the day, I love you Is all I have to say, To know it's true That we will find a way, To make love At the end of the day.