

With one word the world was closed
Everybody was shut in
I'm getting used to the same clothes
But the threads are getting thin

The best part of my day
Is getting to see your face

I've had enough of social distance
And presidential pageantry
When this is over, we'll all come over
But for now it's just you and me

The best part of my day
Is getting to see your face

And they told us to shelter in place
Yeah, they told us to shelter in place
And I hope this isn't a disgrace
Oh lord, but I miss your face

And some day I hope and pray
This isn't just a distant memory
Cause even in though this kinda blows
It's brought the best out of you and me

The best part of my day
Was getting to see your face
And though I long for the sweetest embrace
Right now, I get to see your face