'Starling'

This Many Boyfriends

We both cut our hair short
To fit our new t-shirts
We spent years in the bathroom
?I think you have the soul of a new born
So precious, so tidy and clean
We spend our days in a stupor

And I was so delicate and meanAnd we, will live, together for a long time And we, will live, together for a long timeWe wrote our names in the garden

With sticks and ice we made our mark

If the lake dries up before we are done

Then I won't be the only oneI think you have the soul of a starling

So precious, so careful and clean

We spend our days in a stupor And I was so delicate and meanAnd we, will live, together for a long time

And we, will live, together for a long timeBababadabababababada

Bababadababababada Bababadabababababada Bababadabababababada

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