'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 timeBababadababababababada
Bababadababababababada
Bababadababababababada
Bababadababababababada

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/