

# Mr. Peterson

## Perfume Genius

My work came back from class  
With notes attached of a place and time  
Or how my body kept him up at night  
He let me smoke weed in his truck  
If I could convince him I loved him enough  
Enough, enough, enough, 'nuff  
He made me a tape of Joy Division  
He told there was a part of him missing  
When I was sixteen he jumped off a building  
Mr. Petersen  
I know you were ready to go  
I hope there's room for you up above  
Or down below

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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