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.

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