Mistress

Marissa Nadler

Sometimes you bring me flowers
A misery, it seems to me
I don't want to live a day without you
Haunting my memoryGoodbye misery
Letters on the line
Goodbye misery

Letters on the lineCome in now, you know I won't desert you
It's been four years of waiting for the day

That you would leave your girl

And take me somewhere awaySummertime is hard and I knew it on the spot I would marry you some sunny day

But baby, I know it's strange to end up this way

A mistress on a sunny dayOne thousand bottles of why

And the days of rum turn to years of swineI'm leaving you for good this time

Dreams and scars and letters on the lineGoodbye misery

Letters on the lineSummertime is hard and I knew it on the spot

I would marry you some sunny day Baby, I know it's strange to end up this way A mistress on a sunny dayGoodbye misery

> Letters on the line Goodbye misery Letters on the line

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