

Patchwork Girlfriend

Punch Brothers

I run my fingers
Through her blackish blondish hair
Look into her brown blue eyes
And touch her skin so dark and fair Because I like
How she encourages and scolds me
How, even as her left hand pushes me away
Her right arm holds me It's nice to know she's always waiting for me at the dead ends
Guess I need a little love from every little square
Of my sweet little patchwork girlfriend
Of my sweet little patchwork girlfriend I can't tell
If she would rather take or leave me
And I'm not sure what I'm saying
But I'm sure I want her to believe me So I run my fingers
Through her blackish, blondish
Brownish reddish grayish hair
And tell her I won't mess around
With other girls unless they're her It's nice to know
She's always waiting for me at the dead ends
Guess I need a little love from every little square
Of my sweet little patchwork girlfriend
Of my sweet little patchwork girlfriend Though I'm no more boy scout
Than boyfriend I could see tying the knot
Instead it's my hands that are tied
Because that'd be against the law even in Utah It's nice to know
She's always waiting for me at the dead ends
Guess I need a little love from every little square
Of my sweet little patchwork girlfriend She's anywhere I could ever go
Ain't no false start or dead end
That could take me away from
Couldn't bring me back
To my sweet little patchwork girlfriend Or my big bitter patchwork girlfriend
Or my sweet little patchwork girlfriend

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