

Hey Lover

Dawes

Someone plays a solo on a saxophone
Oh, you've never seen somebody throw their head so slow
And I see her cringe your lips and drop an ear that way
Scratch a dog behind its ear and it might do the sameHey Lover, hey Lover
Hey Lover, hey LoverBlue and white racing stripe pick-up truck
And when did I decide to grow this beard and gut?
Well, I may be white but I don't like my people much
But I want to raise with you and watch our younglings hatch,
Fucking make the first letters of their first names matchHey Lover, hey Lover
Hey Lover, hey LoverWell I'm back into the boring life that I once led
Stuffing white spread asshole on a sofa bed
Sometimes I hate myself for trying to be so bold
But nothing ever seems to get this story toldHey Lover, hey Lover
Hey Lover, hey LoverI never tell her when she plays a song I never heard
Because I always learn the music and forget the words
But I want to ride with her and I wish I sung that well
Just copy, paste, Google search, and send it to myselfHey Lover, hey Lover
Hey Lover, hey Lover

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