

Didi (My Doe, Part 2)

The Matches

D-D-D-Didi, you don't...

D-D-D-Don't know how you lost me.

And after almost two years

Y-Y-You lost me at "hello".It gets worse and the worst,

It just gets the best of us.

It just gets worse and the worst,

It just gets the best of us.D-D-D-Didi, this Midwest address has made a mess of us.P-P-Pack up my bag,

B-B-B-Borrow a couple bucks.

B-B-Borrow's the wrong word,

'C-C-Cause I'm not coming back.I got a lead on the job

From a cousin in Silverlake.

So don't just stand there and shrug,

Didi, I'm turning the door knob.It gets worse and the worst,

It just gets the best of us.

It just gets worse and the worst,

It just gets the best of us.

Shit gets and the worst,

It just gets the best of us.

You know it gets worse and the worst,

It just gets the best of us.D-D-Didi, this Midwest address has made a mess of us.Oh and I know my doe is a little bit psycho.

She wears her head inside out.

And my doe, she looks alright though

With the lights low

With the lights lowIt gets worse and the worst,

(oh and i know my doe is a little bit psycho)

It just gets the best of us.

(she wears her head inside out)

It gets worse and the worst,

(and my doe, she looks alright though)

It just gets the best of us.Didi, this Midwest address has made a mess of us.L-L-Los Angeles is less than I longed for.

W-W-When awake in my car

D-D-Didi it's you I miss.'Cause you're smarter than not.

I'm better than no one.

Didi, forgive me.

Do you wanna get married?

Lyrics provided by
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