

The Jacket Song

Palma Violets

Im sorry ma'am for the way I've treated your love
You're as soft as quilts and lined with guilt
but thats just how you were
all crumpled, all crookedsecond hand and made in japan, thats my love
given to me by jim macgee
but thats just how it was
you were damp, you were lostand did you ever feel the saaame?
or was it all a labeled gaaame?and there she comes with her perfect sea mile dress
you know the one thats quilted across the breast
i love that dressI'm sorry for the way that I've treated your love
we had a pact but i was fucked
thats just how it goes
you were lonesome, you were stoneddid you ever dream of me?
before you were taken by the machine?there she comes with her perfect sea mile dress
you know the one thats a cut above the rest?
oh man i love that dressoh and in time in time you'll meet another miller in your life
full a final, a crimson
door to door
a second hand love

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