Question Of Etiquette

Martha Wainwright

Met you for the first time late last week
Came to dinner, it could've been bleak
But I held back
Held myself on trackQuestion of etiquette
Or maybe just regretNoticed your blond hair
Your blue eyes too
I might have seemed quiet, a little shrewd
I didn't wanna touch you
You seemed so new
But you looked just like me
Eighteen years agoNow I don't know where your mommy met my daddy
It doesn't matter, it might be shady
But I like you, maybe you'll like me
And we can pretend that we are a familyI live up North with my Mom
Somewhere that your new Daddy's not around
But you can't blame the situation on your parent's intuition
And you're not a fool
You're only twoThere's another one, oh in fact two
For altogether Daddy's really good
We got a sister named Lucy
And her momma's really pretty
And we all love each other
And one day, you tooI got a brother you might want to meet
He can be yours, it's really kinda neat
I hope my mother doesn't pull a fit
She always thinks this stuff is bullshit
There'll be Christmas & holidays
Weddings & funeralsMet you for the first time late last week
You came to dinner, it could've been bleak
But I held back
Held myself on trackQuestion of etiquette
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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