

# I Went To the Store One Day

## Father John Misty

We met in a parking lot  
I was buying coffee and cigarettes  
Firewood and bad wine long since gone  
But I'm still drunk and hot, wide awake, breathing hard  
Now, in just one year's time  
I've become jealous, rail-thin  
Prone to paranoia when I'm stoned  
Cause isn't true love "Someone oughta put me in a home"?  
Say, do you wanna get married  
And put an end to our endless regressive tendency to scorn?  
Provincial concepts like your dowry and your daddy's farm  
For love to find us of all people  
I never thought it be so simple  
Let's buy a plantation house and let the yard grow wild until we don't need the  
signs that say, "Keep out"  
I've got some money left and it's cheaper in the South  
I need someone I can trust to protect me from our seven daughters when my body says, "Enough!"  
Don't let me die in a hospital, I'll save the big one for the last time we make love  
Insert here a sentiment re: our golden years  
All cause I went to the store one day  
"Seen you around, what's your name?"

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