

# My Only Offer

## Mates of State

Bought a home we bartered right  
2 kids, 2 car delight  
Posed pictures on the walls  
Small talk in the bedroom halls  
Can't make it home tonight  
Go sleep but leave the light  
I pretend to make a call  
Loose talk in bedroom stalls

Oh, oh, oh is my only offer  
Stifle copies of myself  
Oh, oh, oh or someone else

My friends they all agree  
Give in to our defeat  
In secret we believe  
We're nothing, nothing, nothing that we need

Oh, oh, oh is my only offer  
Stifle copies of myself  
Oh, oh, oh or someone else

I always wanted to be the face in front of me  
Debating a life sucked out the energy  
build up a wall made out of finer things  
Piled it high so we could barely see it

Oh, oh, oh is my only offer  
Stifle copies of myself  
Oh, oh, oh is all I have to offer

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