# 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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