Love Affair

Regina Spektor

There was a love affair in this building, the kind of love affair

Which every respectable building must keep as a legend

Slowly festering through an innocent by the way

Have you heard, he was perfect except for the fact

That he was an engineer and mothers prefer doctors and lawyersYet despite this imperfection

He was clean looking and respectable looking

And you'll never find a mother, who doesn't appreciate a natural man

So he grew healthy Aloe Vera plants by the window

Healthy teeth in his mouth, healthy hair on his head

He grew healthy wavy brown hair on his head

The kind, the kind

That babies always go for with sticky little fingers

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