Mixtape

Tift Merritt

You, how did you get so wise?
I take the advice I find in your eyes.
Me, I've been waiting outside
Most of my life,
Oh like a rare b-side.I'm just making you mixtapes with homemade covers.
Analog to show we're lovers,
And here under the jacket folds inside,
I've taped my heart for you to find.To find the perfect way,
Which album to say,
I la la love you.
With this plastic cassette,
It's not finished yet,
It's gonna tell you slowly.I'm just making you mixtapes with homemade covers.
Strings and drawings show we're lovers,
When you're driving around in the summertime,
To hear again, just press rewind.Rewind, the world comes to an end,
Turns over again,
Another 1000 times.
But me, I'll be the same.
No, I never change,
Oh, like a rare B-side.I'll be making you mixtapes with homemade covers.
Analog to show we're lovers,
So much rock and roll love in a plastic case,
Play it loudly, see my face.
I'm just making you mixtapes with homemade covers,
Mazzy Star, Donovan's Colors,
Just an audio love letter painted blue,
I spent all day making for you.

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