

Mates of State, Everyone Needs An Editor

I feel right all the time
I am right all the time

Well, oh well let's call it quits
Runaway forever
Cut me some slack
It's my side of the mountain

Well, oh well let's call it quits
Right away if I could
And if I might
It's my side of the bed

I color the sky with you
I let you choose the blue