

Mates of State, Nice Things That Look Good

Someday you'll find that I'll have to stay
It's hard to say when I'm 39 in the face
Don't let your pardon

Call, call 'cause I do wonder
It's alright, give it to me right
If you mind, the fall at your knees
Come, come 'cause I don't want to
You won't mind the fold at your seams

Mary, kiss your hips
It doesn't mean you're loaded