

Red House Painters, Kavita

Hello Kavita
When can I see her?
You know I've been lonely
And it's been hard

Hey there Kavita
Next time I see her
I won't be this desperate or be
Feeling so spent

And you're all I've got it's true
I don't care what they say about you
Kavita

Down in the lobby
Reading the weakly
Talking with Abraham
Because you know he's my main man

Who put you down
So far in the ground?
My friend calls you stupid but
I think you're cute

And you're all I got it's true
I don't care what they think about you
Kavita

And you're all I got it's true
I don't care what they say about you
Kavita

And you're all I got it's true
I don't care what they say about you
Kavita