

# Wedding Present, I'm From Further North Than You

And then you said &quot;No, I'm not from the south,  
I am from further north than you!&quot;  
With that you kissed me full on the mouth  
And that was when I knew  
you were either drunk or you wanted me  
And, you know, either way I wasn't going to disagree  
But how did one crazy night turn into six weeks  
How can we be going out if neither of us speaks  
I think we're the same in many ways  
And I admit we had some memorable days  
But just not very many  
I just think we both need more,  
and we can't ignore how unhappy we were  
I'd been abandoned by her and you needed a friend  
All right the night we walked into the sea I guess that was okay  
And when we bought that weird pornography  
yeah that was a good day  
The first time I saw your red bikini I just couldn't help but stare  
And when we counted planets in the sky  
I was just happy you were there