

Martha Wainwright, Precious Smiles

Some scratch their heads or squint their eyes
All this time in precious smiles
Dedicated to this same guy
I don't know why myself

He was wearing a ball cap & glasses
I usually hate ball caps with glasses
But I fell in love with him
Some might find him shy or goofy as sin
I don't why, but I do love him

Let's take a plane or cast a sail
Ride or ride by, walk or by rail
Talk about the reasons or the turning seasons
Baby

It's our anniversary today
One year this little May
You didn't get my anything, but that's okay
Neither did I you along the way

Does your mother like me?
My mom's angry with you
She caught on that all of her money was going
Straight from me back to you

Did you get the job that we talked about?
Do you like the food that I put in your mouth?
Can I borrow your sweater while I go out?
Baby

Some tell me that I should try
Pretty boys that'll make me cry
Or the more violent type that will make my blood run with fright
But I think that I'm stuck on you
I think you're a star
Baby, I love you
Baby, I love you