

# 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