

# Starsailor, Hot Burrito No. 2

Yes she loves me  
And you sold my clothes  
I love you  
And that's the way that it goes  
So it goes, now you know how I feel  
So it goes, yes it couldn't be real  
We know it's wrong  
And I don't think it's gonna go on

When I come home carrying my shoes  
I've been waiting to bring you some news  
But you won't be home all night  
And you don't want another fight

You better love  
Find some love  
I love you baby  
Jesus Christ

Yes she loves me  
And you sold my clothes  
I love you baby  
And that's the way that it goes  
So it goes, now you know how I feel  
So it goes, yes it couldn't be real

And you won't be home all night  
And you don't want another fight  
You better love  
Find some love  
I love you baby  
Jesus Christ.