

# The Jayhawks, Mr. Wilson

Mister, Mister Wilson  
Humble and brave, empty of hate  
On your best behavior  
You can be sure, I won't ignore you  
No one knows you quite like I do  
You're so brand new

Alex flew to Memphis  
Smug in his ways, big in his day  
Claimed all children evil  
Scared that his best is all in his past  
No one knows you quite like I do  
You're so used

Can't you see my guardian angel  
Looking over me  
Can't you see my guardian angel  
Looking over me

Holly paced the desert  
Twisted her dreams, hatched crazy schemes  
Cancelled her engagements  
High on cocaine, jumpstart her brain  
No one knows you quite like I do  
It all fell through

Can't you see my guardian angel  
Looking over me  
Can't you see my guardian angel  
Looking over me

Your doubt is your undoing  
Afraid to open your door  
You're still too busy screwing  
Up the battle and the war

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Looking over me  
Can't you see my guardian angel  
Looking over me