The Matches, My Doe, Pt. 1 (Bonus Track)

By first snow
by first snow my Doe
ought to have a ring
lord I... I been saving
but Hope is on a rope
Hope's on a frayed rope
and I can count her ribs
from our kitchenette window
I'm scared and unprepared
She's starting to show
I know my Doe's a little bit psycho
but she look all right with the lights low
And my Doe wear her head inside out
And my Doe know that I don't mind though
la da da da da da dadadaaaaa.
when we found Hope
when we brought home Hope
last of the litter down the way
the cloudy eye cataract grey
never said
we never said, but both knew
adopting her meant more
than any ceremony your mama's waiting for
I'm scared and unprepared
she's starting to show
I know my Doe's a little bit psycho
but she look all right with the lights low
And my Doe wear her head inside out
But my Doe know that I don't mind though
La da da da da da daaaaaaa!
my Doe
my Dear
my female
she sell
retail
by the
C-V-S
pharmacy store
I'm scared and unprepared
she's starting to show
I know my Doe's a little bit psycho
but she look all right with the lights low
And my Doe wear her head inside out
But my Doe know that I don't mind though
La da da da da da dadaaaaaaa!