

It's A Fine

Adam Green

Love you turning all my pages
Love you wearing my robes
Wide awake in cold England
After the door is closed

Fine to learn another language
Fine to spin a white thread
Who's a garbage man? Who's a chief?
Who's a monkey in my bed?

And it's a fine
Baby, it's just a timeshare
It's a fine contagious disease
And it's a fine swirling white guardsman
Lay a tombstone on me

Stop yearning, stop burning
Staying out late at night
Showing her the proper courtship
Make her mama feel all right

Come along a good husband
Come along a fair bride
Call the latest inception
And you look clean inside

And its a fine
Baby, it's a just a timeshare
It's fine contagious disease
And its a fine swirling white guardsman
Lay a tombstone on me