You keep my key and my lazy letters
I'll keep the angel that you brought to watch over me
I know you thought we'd be living together
I thought so too

So hit your hard cider harder
Pretend that all is lost that is not
Just keep it up, keep on pissing me off
Because I'd still rather suffer you
Than suffer the fools

I'll still come by
I'll bring that terrible wine you love
I'll cut your hair and dead-head your garden
Build up a fire and pick up the flowers that you threw
'Cause that's what we do
That's what we do

Race you down the block and through time together Throw you over my shoulder and cross the line together

Fingernails leave trails on the table that you bought When you thought we'd be living together

We circle each other like twin stars
You stay in my orbit and I'll stay in yours
'Cause I'd rather suffer you than suffer the fools
Suffer the fools

I'll still come by
I'll bring the terrible wine you love
I'll bring the book I've been trying to get you to read
Call of the dogs and pick up the letters that you threw
'Cause that's what we do
That's what we do
That's what we do
And I'd rather suffer you
I'd rather suffer you
Than suffer the fools