

Peter Bogdanovich

CMAT

Everything is boring, every day, there's more nothing to do
My daddy didn't love me, so I guess I moved on to you
Now everything is better since you came around
I found someone fun that won't let me down
The only thing separating you from me is screen
And some wedding ring

I like you, Peter
I wish you were a wife-leaver, a wife-leaver
I'm sure you need her
But you could make a right cheater, a right cheater
Oh, barriers and levels couldn't box me in
I get the 1960 cut of your jib
I like you, Peter
I wish you were a wife-leaver

We could go to dinner and pretend to not see that ball and chain
She'll slip under the table when she hears I'm in the paper
Or sound of my name
'Cause she has everything I never got
A big sense of self, a good stack of odds
And when she combs my hair, it feels like I can't breathe
I wonder what it means

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But you could make a right cheater, a right cheater
Oh, barriers and levels couldn't box me in
I get the 1960 cut of your jib
I like you, Peter
I wish you were a wife-leaver
I like you, Peter
I wish you were a wife-leaver

(Peter, Peter, Peter, ah)
(Peter, Peter, Peter, ah)
(Peter, Peter, Peter, ah)
(Peter, Peter, Peter, ah)

I like you, Peter
I wish that you were a wife-leaver
Oh, I'm sure you need her
But I bet you could make a right cheater
And girls never get credit for what they do
Baby, good or bad, it's all on you
If I wasn't in need of a pawn to take the world
I'd probably be with her

But I like you, Peter
I wish you were a wife-leaver, a wife-leaver
I'm sure you need her
But you could make the right cheater, a right cheater
Oh, barriers and levels couldn't box me in
I get the 1960 cut of your jib
I like you, Peter
I wish you were a wife-leaver

I like you, Peter
I wish you were a wife-leaver
I like you, Peter
I wish you were a wife-leaver, a wife-leaver