

# 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

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  
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