

## I Went To The Store One Day

Father John Misty

We met in a parking lot  
I was buying coffee and cigarettes  
Firewood and bad wine long since gone  
But I'm still drunk and hot, wide awake, breathing hard  
Now, in just one year's time  
I've become jealous, rail-thin  
Prone to paranoia when I'm stoned  
If this isn't true love, someone oughta put me in a home  
Say, do you wanna get married  
And put an end to our endless regressive tendency to scorn  
Provincial concepts like your dowry and your daddy's farm?

For love to find us of all people  
I never thought it'd be so simple

Let's buy a plantation house and let the yard grow wild until we  
don't need the signs that say, "Keep out"  
I've got some money left and it's cheaper in the South  
I need someone I can trust to protect me from our seven daughters  
when my body says, "Enough!"  
Don't let me die in a hospital, I'll save the big one for the last  
time we make love  
Insert here a sentiment re: our golden years  
All cause I went to the store one day  
"Seen you around, what's your name?"