

# The Ideal Husband

Father John Misty

Julian

He's gonna take my files

Every woman that I've slept with  
Every friendship I've neglected  
Didn't call when grandma died  
I spend my money getting drunk and high  
I've done things unprotected  
Proceeded to drive home wasted  
Bought things to win over siblings  
I've said awful things, such awful things

And now

Now it's out

And now

Now it's out

Julian

He's gonna take my files

Telling people jokes to shut them up  
Resenting people that I love  
Sleep in 'til two then doin' shit  
Just stay in bed and later lie 'bout it  
Obsessing over greying hair  
Knowing just what people wanna hear  
Binging on unearned attention  
I've said awful things, such awful things

And now

Now it's out

And now

Now it's out

I came by at seven in the morning  
Seven in the morning, seven in the morning  
I came by at seven in the morning  
I said, "Baby, I'm finally succumbing"  
Said something dumb like "I'm tired of running"  
Tired of running, tired of running"  
Let's put a baby in the oven  
Wouldn't I make the ideal husband?