

Magnolia Melancholia

Jamie T

Nice to meet you boy, I know your momma (knows),
I fell in love with her, seven thousand summers ago,
I was a runner kid, a too-much-to harbour kid,
Your momma helped me out, and now, here to pay the due back, though.
Nice to meet you boy, I knew your momma (song)
I knew how she would move along to every ring
I know she'll best for you, she wants to get the rest of you,
Now here to take care of you, whatever you need they cough-up though,
Sad, juiced-up, loose cannon-fooder,
We used to be happily, savagery, fell rapidly into love, telepathy, I must admit, before I slit, your mother knew the best of me.
Mad, clued-up, we were not lovers,
Band of brothers, sister, easy-company,
Didn't tell me she was sick until she wrote to me,
Then out the blue, the years we knew they all come floodin' back to me,
Magnolia melan-call-it-love, magnolia melancholia, Magnolia melan-call-it-love, magnolia melancholia,
Like how she smiled and how I cried and how I finally felt,
Like how I lied and how we died, inside the truth-she-hold,
Could tell that when she told me I had never had a broken-heart,
Well I was mad, I said a couple of things I shouldn't of,
We didn't talk for years, it's clear to me I've lost respite,
Threw me out-a-heart, a head, a soul, a whole-damn-life,
I'm sittin' on the other side of London pennance for shit,
Guess it's all just hurt too much for mind to deal with it,
Nice to meet you boy, I know your momma (knows),
I fell in love with her, seven thousand summers ago,
I was a runner kid, a too-much-to harbour kid,
Your momma helped me out, and now, here to pay the due back, though,
Nice to meet you boy, I knew your momma (song)

I knew how she would move along to every ring
I know she'll best for you, she wants to get the rest of you,
Now here to take care of you, whatever you need they cough-up though,
This is just a story I tell, she's alive and well,
Somewhere in the city swell, I guess I just miss my friend,
As for the broken-heart,
it grates every time I start,
I guess I just miss my friend,
that's with a broken-heart,
it grates every time I start,