Don't talk to me
Just walk to me
I'm distant
Sure I'm your man
Do what I can
But don't stand by my side
Stand inside

That's my good girl
My whole world
Turning on the couch
Close that cute mouth
And kiss me

Like all the pretty things you see outside
Imma gonna make you satisfied
All the silly things inside my mind
Imma gonna make you satisfied
Imma gonna pick on my guitar
Baby 'til we feel it, future [?]
We gonna live in a house together
With me on the couch and my guitar, singing
"Oh my god I love you, I love you"

And if I'm not dead

North Country, your Scarborough faded

Every window everywhere I go

You spy on me

Keep me all lonely

Like all the pretty things you see outside
Imma gonna make you satisfied, and
All the silly things inside my mind
Imma gonna make you satisfied
Imma gonna pick on my guitar
Baby 'til we feel it, future [?]
We gonna live in a house together
With me on the couch and my guitar, singing
"Oh my god I love you, I love you"