

Daughter

Magic Man

come fill another glass
i'm still under water
warm up your father's car
like the oldest daughter
i know what to say,
i know i'm spoken for

come fill another glass
i'm still under water
warm up your father's car
like the oldest daughter
i know what to say,
i know i'm spoken for

come fill another glass
we're still under water
turn up the static now
weather's getting hotter
i know what to say,
i know we're spoken for

i don't want to know where
you found that old slice of a smile
something entirely unfair
it's one thing i'll keep just the same

and it's one thing i'll keep just the same, just the same
it's one thing i'll keep just the same