Husbands and Wives

Miniature Tigers

There's something beautiful about husbands and wives
How they try and try, then again we die
Will it last, can it pass? It is not forever
Young skin doesn't seem like something we'd be in
Used to live outside but now we're in
We stay in at night; turn out the light
Will it last, can it pass? It is not forever
Your hair's gray and your skin is wrinkling
There is nothing left for them to say
That's gonna be us someday
First night, good vibes
Everything's right like Nancy Meyers movies by the fireside
By the second year, it's not as clear
Sometimes a man needs a woman
Sometimes a man needs a little girl