

Slighted By Mirah

The Microphones

If you were a mountaintop
I'd keep ascending, never stop
If you were some kind of store
I'd buy you out and wait for more
If you were my native land
I'd hold you close, I'd take your hand
I'd be your man but dream of summertime
I wish you would be mine
Every good thing dies
Every good thing dies

If you were a mountaintop
I'd climb right up and jump right off
If you were some kind of store
I'd rob you blind and lock the door
If you were my native land
I'd take a tour, I would demand that you take my hand
You were the dream of summertime
I wished you would be mine
Every good thing dies
Every good thing dies