

Catherine

David Nail

The sun is shining but it's still cold
This January is bitter as I've ever known
You're always smiling, there's no reason to be
You're always chipper at least that's how it seems

Well, Catherine I can't give you anything
Much more than this couple hundred dollar ring
And promises ain't never been my strength
But you are all I'll ever need
You are all I'll ever need

Your hair's a mess, clothes don't match
You laugh and say, "Baby, ain't I quite the catch?"
But all those material things, they don't matter anymore
You're mine forever whether we're rich or we're poor

All I'll ever need, yeah
All I'll ever need, yeah
Yeah, you're all I'll ever need
Yeah, you're all I'll ever need, yeah