

## Henriette

Lake Street Dive

Who you fooling now with your bookish smarts?  
quotin' jamie joyce make me feel  
make me feel like a total arse  
got it down like a practiced art; like a perfect part

Talk to me at night with your voice oily  
think you can't be broke, what a joke  
what a joke callin' me doily  
think I like when you dress boy-1  
yor makeup coyly

I never loved you Henriette  
I never liked my sobriquette  
I never read your serviette  
I never loved you Henriette

When we went our ways, you left your gourd behind  
I never cared for rows and I got  
and I got sort of bored besides  
of your notes and your peephole eyes  
and those spurious sighs

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