

## Three Months

Local Natives

You always hated  
Every gorgeous coffee cup  
You could never see that  
That to him they meant the world

I am ready  
You know  
I am ready  
To feel you  
I am ready  
You know  
I am ready  
To feel you

I keep uncoiling  
Just to get the man she  
I've got to go on now  
Having thought this was your last year

I am ready  
You know  
I am ready  
To feel you  
I am ready  
You know  
I am ready  
To feel you