

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