

Mistress

Marissa Nadler

Sometimes you bring me flowers
A misery, it seems to me
I don't want to live a day without you
Haunting my memory

Goodbye misery
Letters on the line
Goodbye misery
Letters on the line

Come in now, you know I won't desert you
It's been four years of waiting for the day
That you would leave your girl
And take me somewhere away

Summertime is hard and I knew it on the spot
I would marry you some sunny day
But baby, I know it's strange to end up this way
A mistress on a sunny day

One thousand bottles of why
And the days of rum turn to years of swine

I'm leaving you for good this time
Dreams and scars and letters on the line

Goodbye misery
Letters on the line

Summertime is hard and I knew it on the spot
I would marry you some sunny day
Baby, I know it's strange to end up this way
A mistress on a sunny day

Goodbye misery
Letters on the line
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