Nice Things That Look Good

Mates of State

Someday you'll find that I'll have to stay It's hard to say when I'm 39 in the face Don't let your pardon

Call, call 'cause I do wonder It's alright, give it to me right If you mind, the fall at your knees Come, come 'cause I don't want to You won't mind the fold at your seams

Mary, kiss your hips It doesn't mean you're loaded