

# Does He Love You?

Rilo Kiley

Get a real job  
Keep the wind to your back and the sun on your face  
All the immediate unknowns  
Are better than knowing this tired and lonely fate

Does he love you?  
Does he love you?  
Will he hold your tiny face in his hands?

I guess it's spring, I didn't know  
It's always seventy-five with no melting snow  
A married man, he visits me  
I receive his letters in the mail twice a week

And I think he loves me  
And when he leaves her  
He's coming out to California

I guess it all worked out  
There's a ring on your finger and the baby's due out  
You share a place by the park  
And run a shop for antiques downtown

And he loves you  
Yeah he loves you  
And the two of you will soon become three  
And he loves you  
Even though you  
Used to say you were flawed if you weren't free

Let's not forget ourselves good friend  
You and I were almost dead  
And you're better off for leaving  
Yeah you're better off for leaving

Late at night  
I get the phone  
You're at the shop sobbing all alone  
Your confession it's coming out  
You only married him  
You felt your time was running out

But now you love him  
And your baby  
At last you are complete  
But he's distant and you found him  
On the phone pleading saying "Baby I love you  
And I'll leave her and I'm coming out to California"

Let's not forget ourselves good friend  
I am flawed if I'm not free  
And your husband will never leave you  
He will never leave you for me