

## Young Lover

St. Vincent

How long has this been going on?  
I found you in the bathtub  
With your clothing on  
Oh, so what?  
Your mother did a number  
So I get gloves of rubber  
To clean up the spill  
Yeah

Young lover, I'm begging you please to wake up  
Young lover, I wish that I was your drug  
Young lover, I miss the taste of your tongue  
Young lover, I wish your love was enough, enough

You say you got no room to talk, babe  
You're boozin' on a midday  
And that don't seem okay  
Oh, but these pills  
I can't even pronounce them  
Your thousand watts of light dim  
Then you're gone again

Young lover, I'm begging you please to wake up  
Young lover, I wish that I was your drug  
Young lover, I miss the taste of your tongue  
Young lover, I wish your love was enough, enough, enough

You were in Paris, the Eiffel was shining  
All that I wanted was lyin' on tilin'  
I heard the robins and thought they were sirens  
Wake up, young lover, I thought you were dying

Ooh  
Ooh, young lover  
Ooh, young lover  
Ooh, young lover  
Oh, young lover  
Ooh  
Oh, young lover  
Oh, young lover  
Oh, young lover  
Oh, young lover