

## The Matches

### "My Doe, Pt. 1"

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By first snow  
by first snow my Doe  
ought to have a ring  
lord I... I been saving  
but Hope is on a rope  
Hope's on a frayed rope  
and I can count her ribs  
from our kitchenette window

I'm scared and unprepared  
She's starting to show

I know my Doe's a little bit psycho  
but she look all right with the lights low  
And my Doe wear her head inside out  
And my Doe know that I don't mind though  
la da da da da da dadadaaaaa.

when we found Hope  
when we brought home Hope  
last of the litter down the way  
the cloudy eye cataract grey  
never said  
we never said, but both knew  
adopting her meant more  
than any ceremony your mama's waiting for

I'm scared and unprepared  
she's starting to show

I know my Doe's a little bit psycho  
but she look all right with the lights low  
And my Doe wear her head inside out  
But my Doe know that I don't mind though  
La da da da da da daaaaaaa!

my Doe  
my Dear  
my female  
she sell  
retail

by the  
C-V-S  
pharmacy store

I'm scared and unprepared  
she's starting to show

I know my Doe's a little bit psycho  
but she look all right with the lights low  
And my Doe wear her head inside out  
But my Doe know that I don't mind though  
La da da da da da dadaaaaaaa!

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