

Ari Scott

"Complain"

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i had the balls to ask you to a movie it was il postino we
both thought it was good i was sick and then you took
me home and you kept calling me i kinda knew that you
would and you seemed to like my company and i knew i
liked yours you know i never fantasized you opened up
my mind you opened up my pores

with you i feel i have a connection
with you i have a sweet understanding of you

you invited me to see los jaguares and you took me out
for a glass of red wine told me all about your
mischievous childhood i thought 'i like the way we
spend time' and i think i could see us together sort of
permanently i thought you felt the same but i wasn't
sure 'cause you seemed shy to me

with you i feel
i have a connection
with you i have a sweet understanding of you

like teeth in a zipper that's how locked we are
like food in a blender that's how whipped we are
like subway riders that's how close we are
like corset fibers that's how tight we are

we moved in together kinda quickly told ourselves it
was because our roommates were from hell (but they
really were from hell - oh my god) anyway it was in love
that i think i fell i wasn't nervous in the least even
though everybody kept questioning me you can
imagine what they thought when i asked you four
months later if you'd marry me

with you i feel i have a connection
with you i have a sweet understanding
of you i feel i have a connection
with you i have a sweet understanding of you

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