

Hold Steady, The "Magazines"

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She always funny in the morning;
She isn't always funny in the night.
Once she gets a couple drinks in,
She's probably gonna tell you
You ain't doing anything right.
Then you'll roll your eyes,
And you'll probably fight.
She made her (traits?) and adorations;
She gets pretty wasted at the celebrations,
Benefits and the building dedications.

It's always sunny in the morning,
Sucks around the ending of the night.
When she storms out of the restroom,
I think you're supposed to chase her to the lights.
One more hits her like a tambourine,
The other dissin' me on her message machine.

>

Magazines and Daddy issues,
I know your pretty pissed;
I hope you still let me kiss you.
(X4)

I hope you still let me kiss you. (x2)

One more calls while the other texts;
She's got boys on board and boys on deck.

Second dates and lipstick tissues,
Your heart gets pretty heavy,
Girl I hope it doesn't crush you.

Magazines and Daddy issues,
I know your pretty pissed;
I hope you still let me kiss you.

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