

Tim, wish you were born a girl

(Of Montreal)

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So I (be) your boyfriend

I know it's not possible now

I just never met a girl I like half as much as you

And we (lay) around in bed, stay there all day

Or at least until the afternoon

And I (make) you spaghetti with tomato sauce

With just a touch of oregano and a parsley stem

And then when you got sick

I (take) the day off work

I (make) you chicken soup

And we could watch soap operas

Oh, those TV dramas

I (catch) your cold

And you (take) care of me

If I (meet) you at school, or met you at work

It (change) everything

Those years of losing, confusion and insecurity

They (be) shared

They (be) easier

Tim, wish you were born a girl

So I (be) your fiance

I'm not saying you can't be all these things for me

But it's just not the same because you're a man

And so am I