Tim, wish you were born a girl

(Of Montreal)

Tim, wish you were born a girl

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

LIVEWORKSHEETS