

**Hey Lover**  
**Blake Mills**

Blake Mills - Hey lover

C and F over and over

Someone plays a solo on a saxophone  
Oh, you never seen somebody throw their head so slow  
And I see her cringe her lips and drop her ear that way  
Scratch a dog behind its ears and it might do the same

Hey lover, hey lover, hey lover, hey lover,  
Hey lover, hey lover, hey lover, hey lover

Blue and white racing striped pick-up truck,  
and when did I decide to grow this beard and gut?  
Well, I may be white but I don't like my people much  
but I want to raise with you and watch our younglings hatch,  
fuckin' make the first letters of their first names match

Hey lover, hey lover, hey lover, hey lover,  
Hey lover, hey lover, hey lover, hey lover

Well, I'm back into a boring life that I once led  
Stuck in white spread asshole on a sofa bed  
Sometimes I hate myself for trying to be so bold,  
but nothing ever seems to get this story told

Hey lover, hey lover, hey lover, hey lover,  
Hey lover, hey lover, hey lover, hey lover

I'll never tell her when she plays a song I never heard  
because I always learn the music and forget the words  
but I want to ride with her, and I wish I sung that well

**Em**

**F**

Just copy, paste, Google-search, and send it to myself

Hey lover, hey lover, hey lover, hey lover,  
Hey lover, hey lover, hey lover, hey lover