

# The American Analog Set, Aaron & Maria

Aaron and Maria ran  
From the Northwest coast to the city and  
Now they reside out in Brooklyn Heights  
Where the rich kids hide and the years go by

Aaron writes but they both survive  
'Cause Maria waits on library lines  
And Aaron sighs, "If the TV's right  
You put your hat on tight or catch a death outside"

We're living off some modest trust  
From daddy 'fore his oil went bust  
And loving you is just enough  
'Cause no one gives a fuck about us

Understand it's the way I am  
When we argue and break the hearts we have  
We only fight 'cause you love me right  
And when we lay at night I feel a kick inside

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And loving you is just enough  
'Cause no one gives a fuck about us