

Leather Jacket

Ben Folds Five

Had a dream that you were in
The leather jacket that didn't fit
Until we split in two

Half of you turned into glue
And half of me latched onto you
Under the summer moon

All for a leather jacket
We were so indecisive
We hadn't really thought it through

'Cuz we were so in love then
And things like that don't happen
And things like that don't slip away

But sometimes they do