

Love Song #16

Jack Johnson

When you were a little girl
And you were an ocean away from me
Didn't know what I wanted yet
But you were already listening to The Pixies

We were a little shy
When you were still an arm's length away from me
Didn't know what I wanted yet
But you were already reading Pipal Tree

We were a little free
We were seven seas away from anything
Finally knew what I wanted then
But you were already my best friend
You had already become my best friend

When you were teaching geometry
We were both living off of your salary
I want to thank you for not kicking me out
I wanna thank you for letting me live in our house
I wanna thank you for letting me live in our house

And finally we made a family
Make a little home then
Fill it up with children
Never mind the rest is so just
Irrelevant if we're just stardust
This dusty old world won't rest and
These dusty little kids keep stretching high
Just like the time

When you were a little middle-aged like me
And we were already 15 love songs deep
You give me too much love, so I blame you
Well, here's another love song for you
You give me too much love, well what can I do?
Well, here's another love song for you
Just another love song for you