

Same Girl

Jack Johnson

If you could read my mind
You'd say "Baby you were right
And I don't want to fight anymore"
You're usually righter than I am
And I'm not a very good fighter
Am I? No neither are you
So let's be through with this one
Because some things never change

I know you're still my same girl
Who builds her own frames
For the pictures that she paints
Of the lights in Monterey
Coming across the bay
Right back to my same girl

How can you be so calm
When the truth is that sometimes
We live in the eye of the storm
With everything going on around us
I feel comfort in the sounds when you say
We will be okay
Like a star guiding me
To the light of the day
The doldrums could follow me

But not with my same girl
Who builds her own frames
For the pictures that she paints
Of the lights in Monterey
Coming across the bay
Right back to my same girl