

## 0% Interest

Jason Mraz

Our friends on the front porch, well they're telling jokes and they swing swiftly towards happier times  
Expending lines and finding more energy for the effort and getting distance from that front porch spotlight  
But us we found peace in shadows, long enough to see the monsters rise  
Candy's got some space to fill in her daydream living high on yesterday's lies  
Talking to me about some 0% interest and, how she got a better deal than the next guy

And the way the lightning shocked us when we were lost and we were looking  
Down that long Missouri highway your hair was longer then and now I can remember  
Say now I remember oh so well

Oh the roads unencumbered by cats they're burning like wet matches through my miracle mile mind  
You left your thumbprint inside me now for months it seems but mine only brushes your soft surface  
And somehow  
Somehow it leaves me listless, my tongue curls under my lips oh oh yes  
So I can't speak to tell you of the months before I met you

And the way, oh the truth it locked us  
Oh right about the time after the lightning shocked us  
When we were young, when we were young and missing  
Round that small New England byway our lives they were sheltered then and now I can remember  
Say now well I remember oh so well, almost too well

Well its not even being about that anymore I gotta get you down  
Those tiny fragments of perfection they please me in a time  
Unchanged when its not the same beginning or along awaited end...  
If I knew all the words I would write myself out of here  
If I was all the colors I would paint you pretty in gold in a picture, so I'm told little sister  
So now I'm sold little sister  
Why don't you tell me about the sunsets in Sweden and the laws of Eden  
And how you were the rock of Gibraltar, and how they called you foxy

Well that's another whole box of pandora's, that's another whole box of them ties  
Slide your foot off the gas before we crash right back into the median  
Right back into the median, the median lo-oh  
It separates, our house from the middle of the street...  
It separates our house from the middle of the street

Talking about our house

Is on the front porch telling jokes and they swing swiftly towards happier times

Expending lines and finding more energy for the effort and getting distance from that front porch

Spotlight

But us we found peace in shadows long enough to see a monster die.

We all need to find a little space in our daydreams long enough and just so long.

Long enough, just as long, just so long as its long enough is it long enough?

Is it long enough for me? Long enough for me to chew on.

If it isn't... if it isn't .. if it ain't if it don't if it can't then it won't.

And that's just the way that it goes.