

Conversation with Myself

Jason Mraz

Sweet, roll, roll, roll, repetition,
Sweet, okay
Sweet, she loves, she loves, she loves to love me
But not always my way

One's gotta bust a nut just to jism
The wild boys running away with the rhythm
(the rhythm, the rhythm, the rhythm, the rhythm
Oh a classic misdemeanor)
One's gotta bust a nut just to jism
The wild boys running away and I'm trippin
(trippin, trippin, trippin, trippin
Trippin, trippin, trippin, trippin)

Learning all about to control the brother and tried like hard to not blow my
cover
(oh, there she blows)
I leaning all about to control my brother and tried like hell, tryin so hard

God damn it's so hard
I'm crazy now, what'cha doing
Just the same, and I think I'm right
Crazy now where are you moving
And your friendship, it pays for your lonely, lonely night

This is a conversation with myself
Said it's a conversation with myself
Oh it's a calming and often alarming
And always a conscious conversation with
With only myself

And it's okay to dance around it, have it your way
It's okay to laugh about it, oh for goodness sake
Don't believe in anything that is keeping you away

Blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow
your horn
Super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow your flute
Super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow your
horn
Super 5, super 4, super 3, super 2, super 1 man

Sweet, roll, roll, roll, repetition
Sweet, okay, sweet
She loves, she loves to love me
But not always my way
See I'm feeling all sentimental
And feeling all through my head and over my legs, child,
I'm feeling all very sexual oh but feeling all by myself instead

This is a conversation with myself
Said it's a conversation with myself
Oh, it's a calming and often alarming
And always a conscious conversation with myself

Okay to dance around it, have it your way
It's okay to laugh about it, oh for goodness sake

Don't believe in anything that is keeping you away
Loverboy, lovergirl
You need a song to sleep to and morning to sleep through
And have it your way
Oh no, oh say don't don't don't mind
Said have it your way with yourself and only yourself
You better have it your way at anytime
You better have it you way and with yourself and it's only yourself
You better have it yours and betcha know, betcha know I'll have mine.

Said you better have it, you better have it your way
You better have it, you better have it your way
Said you better have it, you better have it your way
Said you better have it
Because one's gotta bust a nut just to jism
The wild boy's running away with the rhythm
Because one's gotta bust a nut just to jism
The wild boys sing, the wild boy's running away
He's gotta bust a nut just to jism
The wild boy's running away and I'm trippin
The wild boys say the wild boy's running away

Super blow your horn
Super blow out loud
Super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow your
own horn
Super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow your horn
Love, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, love
Love, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, super blow, love
Super 5, super 4, super 3, super 2, super 1, love
Super 5, super 4, super 3, super 2, super 1, super 1 man

Sweet, roll, roll, roll, repetition
Sweet, okay
Sweet, she love, she love, she love, she loves
Sweet