

The Forecast

Jason Mraz

Well I heard that it might be raining bed sheets and lover's words

Let's throw out the hotel comforter and hang the 'do not disturb'

Sign me up for the storm

I'll wear my suit for the shower

Cause I'll have you to keep me warm in the coldest hour

And when the darkness falls under your hair, there I'll be

And crazy is the forecast all week

Well every kiss, every hug is so light on the touch, delicate like a snowflake

Well I can taste, I can taste, I can taste, I can taste you all over my face

And everyone might find me foolish to not be counting on the sun

But your mouth is my umbrella now

And I'm holding your tongue

And if the rain should fall for sure

With you I'll be

And crazy is the forecast all week

There's a good chance in hell

Like cats and dogs we'll be flying

And I'm no weatherman

But you are lightning, striking

Here comes the sun

And the rain

All at once

How it sing

In the midst of the morning pull up a blanket of a cloud

And await for the warning of another come down

Because the water is healthy for the roses in your cheeks

My well holds plenty for penny wishin' in your deep end

And when the lights go out, no doubt, with you I'll be

And crazy is the forecast all week

And if the rains should fall for sure with you I'll be

Because crazy is the forecast all week long

Crazy is the forecast