

Become Someone Else's

Jens Lekman

Jennifer called, told me about her latest admirer
I said, "Someone should make a pamphlet called
'So You Think You're in Love with Jennifer?'"
They're all guys with steady girlfriends
Panicking at where they're at.
Jenny, please, let's never become like that

Become like that, become like that
Become like that, become like that

Like a sinking rock tied to the leg of a person
I'd rather be a flat stone skipping across the ocean
When the Melbourne summer is endless
And the warm wind leaves you helpless
Life's too good to become someone else's

Become someone else's, become someone else's
Become someone else's, become someone

Else than this hopeless young fool
What Tracey sang about me is true
It all depends what lens you're looking through, maybe
But all I know about love, I learned from you, Tracey

Bats are sucking on cherries, dangling from the trees
Hasn't anyone told you what your fangs are for, little buddies?
That lonesome feeling, and what it tells us
Sleeping on my arm till it becomes someone else's
Sleeping on my arm till it becomes someone else's

Becomes someone else's, becomes someone else's
Becomes someone else's, becomes someone else's
Becomes someone else's, becomes someone else's