

Your Arms Around Me

Jens Lekman

Was slicing up an avocado
When you came up behind me
With your quiet brand new sneakers
Your reflection I did not see
It was the hottest day in August
And we were heading for the sea
For a second my mind started drifting

You put your arms around me
You put your arms around me
You put your arms around

Blood sprayed on the kitchen sink
Whats this? I had time to think
I see the tip of my index finger
My mind is slowly creating a link
From your mouth speaks your lovely voice
The best comments I've ever heard
Oh honey you've cut off your finger

I bet that's gotta hurt
You put your arms me
You put your arms me
You put your arms around

I must've passed out on the porch
Id never seen so many bright stars
When I wake up I'm in the waiting room
Of the local ER
My hand is wrapped in toilet paper
And my shirts all blood red
I see you standing there like an angel

And I say baby I must be dead
You put your arms around me
You put your arms around me
You put your arms around me