

Stuck To You

Josh Ritter

Well there's one thing Mama,
I think you should know
It is not love that makes the flowers grow
But a complex electron transfer process
known as photosynthesis when chlorophyll reacts with the light
of day
Since you're gone, the light has gone away

Oh there's one more thing Mama, I think that you'll find
It is not love that makes the stars shine
But the spontaneous combustion of super-heated
and super-condensed gasses in the process known as fusion
that creates new elements when the time is right
Since you're gone, stars don't shine so bright

Oh there's another thing Mama, I think I should confide
It is not love that'll turn the tide
But the net difference in the gravitational
pull between the Earth and the Moon
as it is acted out upon the waves
But since you're gone, I feel washed away

I could have been a mathematician
Studied rockets for a livin'
Would've worked out better in the end
But to get more specific I'd break every law of physics
To bring you back to me again

Well there's one more thing, I'll tell you if I can
It is not love, that makes a non-stick frying pan
But a top-secret, trademarked, conglomerated,
most likely carcinogenic,
polyurethane compound spread in a micro-thin substance,
over a negatively charged layer of aluminum,
copper, iron, lead, VHS, FYI, apple pie, FBI,
and some other elements too
Since you're gone, I wish I'd stuck to you