

## Matchmaker

Peter Bjorn and John

The ground was filled with snow, I really had to go  
'Cause I saw you waiting for me  
Before my inner eyes, and figured out replies  
That would make it easier to see  
That spring took a halt in kindness  
Just to clear out our blindness  
Matchmaker, a grand faker  
Matchmaking me to you  
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Matchmaking me to you

I'm not among the crowd, who screams out loud  
But who whispers, when they are afraid  
I'm quiet, the reverse, I don't like to rehearse  
So socializing may seem dull with me  
But you don't seem to mind, kind as you are, one of a kind  
Matchmaker, a grand faker  
Matchmaking me to you

Happy love cartoons, april fools  
I'm so grateful for the way you're carrying me  
Heavy load I guess but I confess  
Half of the time I'm pushing you in front of me  
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