

So So Sweet

Sarah Jaffe

Oh, it's so so sweet
When my childhood meets
Myself and the likelihood of knowing me
I'm stopping to breathe
I am remembering
The places and the faces in the frame of my mind
That is you and me
In the back seat
The kid with the bloody nose from the third grade
There's our old car
In the parking lot
That we took to Colorado before it got bought
Sometimes, never
I am always wanting to be clever

There is something under the nothing
And there is everything
But it adds up all the same
My brain is circling around itself
But thank you very much
I prefer the hard way

How is married life
I'm jealous sometimes
Until someone holds me long enough to realize
Who is this girl
What can she do for me
Oh, I can't do nothing when I'm asking the same thing

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