

He had: a mind like a great force,  
Eyes like a forecast, heart like a rainstorm  
Brainstorm problems with solutions in the same form  
Of course we're both talented, sweetie, that's what we aim for  
Perfect match, certified, heard him laugh, curtains wide  
Watchin' through the windows while my home was being burglarize  
d  
My home being my heart and the windows being my hurtin' eyes  
You ever met someone cute enough that you'd share your curly fr  
ies?  
'Cause I have  
And I can say that truthfully  
A demon from below like who'd have thought an angel'd stoop to  
me?  
See I don't think God's out there, but I don't care what you be  
lieve  
I will pray for you to be my darling 'til I lose my teeth  
And age into a state that's far from happiness and jubilee  
Stay up in the night until I'm growing used to losing sleep  
If you're in my dreams then I count sheep, wake up, and snooze,  
repeat  
Hope whoever's out there can grant the wish you've recruited me  
for  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you