

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 burglarized

My home being my heart and the windows being my hurtin' eyes
You ever met someone cute enough that you'd share your curly fries?

'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 believe

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