Love Song #16

Jack Johnson

When you were a little girl And you were an ocean away from me Didn't know what I wanted yet But you were already listening to The Pixies

We were a little shy When you were still an arm's length away from me Didn't know what I wanted yet But you were already reading Pipal Tree

We were a little free We were seven seas away from anything Finally knew what I wanted then But you were already my best friend You had already become my best friend

When you were teaching geometry We were both living off of your salary I want to thank you for not kicking me out I wanna thank you for letting me live in our house I wanna thank you for letting me live in our house

And finally we made a family Make a little home then Fill it up with children Never mind the rest is so just Irrelevant if we're just stardust This dusty old world won't rest and These dusty little kids keep stretching high Just like the time

When you were a little middle-aged like me And we were already 15 love songs deep You give me too much love, so I blame you Well, here's another love song for you You give me too much love, well what can I do? Well, here's another love song for you Just another love song for you