## Dialogue

## Jason Mraz

Yo, Brotha A to z, Yo, wussup B, Yo, What time is it? Ha-ha, It's laundry day! (do do do...) Well let the geek in the pink take a stab at it If you like the way I'm thinkin' baby wink at it I may be skinny at times but I'm fat for the rhymes Pass me the mic and I'm a grab at it Well isn't it delicious crazy way that I'm kissin' This baby listen to this don't wanna miss it while it's hittin' Sometimes you gotta fit in to get in But don't ever quit cause soon I'm gonna let you in but see I don't care what you might think about me You'll get by without me if you want Well, I could be the one to take you home Baby we could rock the night alone If we never get down it wouldn't be a let down But sugar don't forgetin' what you already know That I could be the one to turn you out We could be the talk across the town Don't judge it by the color, confuse it for another You might regret what you let slip away like the geek in the pink (do do do...) well like the geek in the pink, yeah (geek in the pink) Well my relationship fodder don't mean to bother nobody But Cupid's automatic musta fired multiple shots at her Because she fall in love too often that's what the matter At least when i'm talking about it keep a pattern of flattery and She was starin' through the doorframe, and Eyeing me down like already a bad boyfriend Well she can get her toys outta the drawer then Cause I ain't comin' home I don't need that attention, See I don't care what she might think about me She'll get by without me if she wants well, I could be the one to take her home Baby we could rock the night alone If we never get down it wouldn't be a let down But sugar don't forgettin' what you already know that I could be the one to turn you out We could be the talk across the town Don't judge it by the color, confuse it for another You might regret what you let slip away

From zero to hero
You better take it from a geek like me
Well I can save you from unoriginal dum-dums
Who wouldn't care if you com...plete them or not
So what I've got a short attention span
A coke in my hand
Because I'd rather have the afternoon, relax and
understand
My hip hop and flip-flops well it don't stop with the
light rock
A shot to mock you kinda puts me in the tight spot
The hype is nothing more than hoo-ha so I'm
Developing a language and I'm callin' it my own
So take a peek into the speaker and you'll see what I

That on the other side the grass is greener I don't care what you might think about me

You'll get by without me if you want I could be the one to take you home Baby we could rock the night alone If we never get down it wouldn't be a let down But sugar don't forgetin' what you already know I could be the one to turn you on We could be the talk across the town Don't judge it by the color, confuse it for another You might regret what you let slip away like the geek in the pink (do do do...) I'm the geek in the pink ya'll geek is the color for fall i'm the geek in the pink so i'm the geek ya'll in the pink ya'll geek is the color for fall i'm the geek in the pink

mean