Sucker

John Mayer

Sometimes, I wish that I was the weather
You'd bring me up in conversation forever
And when it rained, I'd be the talk of the day

Oh, sometimes I wish that I was a cold beer
I'd rest assured that you would hold me near
I'd be guaranteed to be just what you need

And there could be no other way, 'cause you're so, you're so la me
Your tired words are all, they're all the same
Yeah, I would walk and I'd surely walk away
If I wasn't such a sucker for you

Sometimes, I wish that I was a bong hit
You'd let me in and you would love every minute
And tell the room the things I did to you

Oh, and there could be no other way, 'cause you're so lame
Your tired words are all, your tired words are all the same
Yeah, I would walk, you know I'd surely walk away
If I wasn't such a sucker for you

I see your world with rosy colored glasses on
Wanna right what I see wrong
I could never have that power over you

Someday, I'm gonna pack up and leave this town
I'm gonna get my own things goin' on
And when I do, I'll forget, I'll forget

I'll forget about how, how you're so, you're so lame
Your tired words are all, your tired words are all the same
And I would walk, you know I'd, I'd walk away
If I wasn't such a sucker for you
I wasn't such a sucker for you
I wasn't such a sucker for you

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