

I remember when I learned how to slow down  
You told me nights like these rarely come around  
We started dancing on the rocks  
We had barely began to talk  
We were moving  
Spilt some henny on your socks  
So you ran back up on the rocks  
And you threw them

I think I could get used to this  
I think I could get used to this life  
I think I could get used to this  
It's infinitely ordinary

Why don't I ever stay home?  
Why don't I ever lay low?  
I think I could get used to this  
I think I could get used to this life  
Why don't I ever stay home?  
Why don't I ever lay low?  
I think I could get used to this  
It's infinitely ordinary

We were laying on the roof  
Might as well have been on the moon  
It was heaven

Guess I didn't see the pool  
I was busying looking at you  
When I fell in  
I think I could get used to this  
I think I could get used to this life  
I think I could get used to this  
It's infinitely ordinary

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