

# Jason Mraz, Butterfly

Taking a moment just imagining that i'm dancing with you  
I'm your pole and all you're wearing is your shoes  
You've got soul, you know what to do to turn me on until I write a song about you  
And you have your own engaging style, you've got the knack to vivify  
And you make my slacks a little tight, you may unfasten them if you like  
That's if you crash and spend the night

But you don't bode, you don't pay, you got everything you need  
Especially me, sister you've got it all  
You make the call to make my day  
In your message say my name  
Your talk is all the talk, sister you've got it all

Curl your upper lip up and let me look around  
Ride your tongue along your bottom lip and bite down  
And bend your back and ask your hips if I can touch  
Well they're the perfect jumping up point  
Getting closer to your butterfly

You float on by  
Oh kiss me with your eyelashes tonight  
Or Eskimo your nose real close to mine  
And let's mood the lights and finally make it right

But you don't bode and you don't pay, you got everything you need  
Especially me, sister you've got it all  
You make the call to make my day  
In your message say my name  
Your talk is all the talk, sister you've got it all

You've got it all, you've got it all, you've got it all  
You've got it all, you've got it all, you've got it all

Don't I need to see you pull your knee socks up  
Let me feel you upside down, slide in, slide out  
Slide over here, climb into my mouth now

Butterfly  
Well you landed on my mind  
Actually landed on my ear but you crawled inside  
And now I see you perfectly behind closed eyes  
I wanna fly with you  
But I don't want to lie to you

But I can't recall a better day  
Sun coming to shine on the occasion  
You're sophisticated, lady, you've got it all  
You've got it all to make my day  
In your message say my name  
Your talk is all the talk, sister you've got it all

You know that fortune favors the brave  
But let me get paid while I make you breakfast  
The rest is up to you, who makes the call  
I never forget a face, 'cept maybe my own  
I have my days, let's face the fact here  
It's you who's got it all

I can't recall a better day  
Sun coming to shine on the occasion  
You're an open-minded lady, you've got it all

You've got it all, you've got it all, you've got it all  
You've got it all, you've got it all, you've got it all

You've got it all, you've got it all, you've got it all  
You've got it all, you've got it all, you've got it all

Butterfly, baby, you've got it all