

Jason Mraz, Not So Unusual

This is the most unusual story of a most unusual girl
she's the paint in my picture of a most unusual world
she can crawl out a frame while she's hanging on the wall
and she's calling my name, she's most unusual

she is, she's not so usual oh oh oh no she' don't
she's mostly a ghost, the way she watches over me,
she complains when i smoke,
but then u do the same to me,
she's controlling my brain activity
knowing when i go to sleep
she'll catch me when i'm falling off,
she's most unusual

yah she is, she's the most unusual oh oh,
there she goes, she's most unusual!
she's not so hooked on her jobs
like i thought that she was
and never sucking on the lime
and hardly sipping on the wine
and despite of her bi-polar roller coaster ring,
i think i can trust
that she'll keep me singing differently
and that's fine
cause she's with me now most all of the time
trying and saving my life,
thinking not of her own
and always kissing me good night
when i just need to be alone
she's so sweet so discrete,
she's exactly what i need,
not even make believe,
no...not so usual

she's not so usual
not too practical either be
not so mystical and not so magical
she's not so usual oh oh she's a natural
oh oh she's not so, usual
oh oh, oh oh oh she wants to chew me up
watch out boy's she'll chew you up