

Jason Mraz, Not So Usual

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 not so usual
She, she's not so usual
Oh, oh, no, she don't

She's mostly a ghost, the way she watches over me
She complains when I smoke but then you 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 hard
She's most unusual
Oh, oh, oh, yeah, she is
She's most unusual
Oh, oh, there she goes
She's most unusual, oh
Most unusual, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

She's not so hooked on e drugs like I thought that she was
And never sucking on the lime and hardly sipping on the wine
And despite of her bipolar rollercoastering
I think I can trust 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 goodnight when I just need to be alone
She's so sweet, so discrete, she's exactly what I need
Not even make believe...
Oh, not so usual

Say she's not so usual and not too practical either, baby
Not so mystical and not too magical
Why? Because she say so
Not so out of control and not so into the fold
Oh, she's not so usual
Oh, she's a natural
Oh, she's not so usual
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, she wants to chew me up
She's a man eater
Watch out, boys, she'll chew you up
She's a man eater
Watch out, boys, she'll chew you up
She's not so
U(vocalizing)-- not so you