

# Jason Mraz, Older Lover

Words by Jason Mraz & Ariel Quirolo  
Music by Jason Mraz

Well an old saying goes mind your manners mind your mother  
And a man can find a lover who is tan and undercover  
Well she might lie about her age, but lady I got no complaints

She can be as crazy and as foolish as she wants to be  
Because her old school ways are practically technicalities and perfectly sane  
I'm saying I ain't never seen a saint.

Well I met her at an old cop bar down in silverlake  
Where we spoke about the give and we joked about the take  
And when they asked for identification I knew hers probably was a fake

She's just another older lover undercover.

You're wearing that thin disguise. Don't apologize.  
And your birthday suit suits you.  
Well it suits me too it's one hell of a costume  
I can't find the zipper anywhere on your back  
Perhaps it's attached to the breach of your ass-crack

(Burr it's cold in here. You keep it hot dear.)

With a sip of mexican coffee and some grapefruit juice  
A glass of coke a glass of wine just to keep it loose  
Oh the things that you say and do, wow.  
And the way that you move to the music  
Like the who and the velvet underground old sounds  
You like indie rock, spock rock, anything you've found  
In the backseat of your downtown brown and bruised beat up bmw

Any melodramatic role is just a garment of the soul  
I respect your nakedness and the way that you unfold  
And the way your wiser stories are always told