

Jason Mraz, Prettiest Friend

This is what i look like today
And I'm trying not to pull out my hair
I'm trying hard to grow it, cause I'm far too shy to show it back there.
That's probably why I like wearing hats
Theres no denying Im deferring the facts
Avoiding confrontation lacks tact in a situation
Behind every line is a lesson yet to learn
But if you ask me,
the feeling that I'm feeling is overwhelming
And oh, it goes to show, I've so much to know
I wrote this for my prettiest friend
But while trying not to prove that I care
Trying not to make all my moves in one motion and scare her away
Well she can't see she's making me crazy now
I don't believe she knows she's amazing how
She has me holding my breath, so Id never guess
That Im a none such unsuitable, suited for her
But if you ask me,
the feeling that I'm feeling is complimentary
and oh, And oh, it goes to show, the moral of the story is boy loves girl
And oh-whoa love, the way that it unfolds is yet to be told
I know that I should be brave, cause even pretty can be seen by the blind
I know that I cannot wait, until the day we finally learn how to find each other,
Redefining open minds
And if you ask me, the feeling that Im feeling is overjoyed
And it's golden; it goes to show then,
The ending of this song should be left alone
And whoa-oh love, the way it unfolds is yet to be told