Jason Mraz, The Right Kind Of Phrase

Once there was a girl that came from not too far from here And she wasn't satisfied at the rate that she applied herself To the items on the shelf, she was a retail girl

And that really has to do with nothing though she gave me something A smile I'll rely on for a lifetime I'd try on for awhile

So now why is she getting married on the 25th of April She believes in higher energy and better things for all the people She is a charm of good luck when she's sitting by your side But I think my luck run out on April twenty-five

Oh love, oh love is all I'm looking for Sitting in the corner in the dark Hoping that she'd eye me, I'm looking right her way But I'd never find the right thing to say I'd never find the right kind of phrase

There was a secret somebody
Of course I never get the upper hand
Those kinds of rare finds are all born with a man
I just don't understand how they can

Oh love, oh love is all I'm looking for Sitting in the corner in the dark and on the floor Hoping that she'd spy on me, I'm looking right her way I'd never find the right kind of phrase

The right kind, the right line, or the right time to say almost anything that's right

The right kind of phrase. I'd never find the right thing to say