

Jens Lekman, Eureka

There are many reasons for blushing
I know every single one
and the reason why my face is red
is not of sickness nor of sun
it's cause I'm thinking
I'm thinking of her
'cause everytime I do I drive into the ditch and
burst out in a song like Jonathan Richman
it's magic, but at the same time it's physically dangerous
Don't know where I'm going with this
don't know why I started in the first place
all I know is I need a solution
'cause I'm dying
I'm dying it's a slow execution
Eureka, I'm gonna get myself a loudspeaker
I'm gonna stand out in the street and sing to her
I'm gonna tell her exactly how much I love her
a wild ocean, she's like a wild wild ocean
I know I'm pretentious but it's something 'bout emotion
when she sends her wild waves to me
"well I'm kind of shy", that's an understatement
I probably say a word or two every year and
sometimes when I'm with good friends
I unzip my lips and I say
how in the world could I impress her
is there a scientific proven gesture
my friends says "jens, you're not a professor,
you just gotta tell her that you're dying to kiss her"
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