

# Jens Lekman, I Saw Her In The Anti-War Demonstration

You're looking  
For me in the demonstration  
Well I have already lost patience  
You might find me sitting by  
On the pavement  
Maybe not cause I have shrunk  
I fell in love with a punk  
And she took my breath  
Now there's nothing left  
But love enough to feed a family  
I just want to feed Emily  
With lukewarm English beer  
And vegan pancakes  
I saw her in the anti-war demonstration  
Was a sweet sensation of love  
When I was sixteen  
I hung out with the kids who lacked it  
And the punks who were born and let her jacket  
The kind of punks that place themselves in brackets  
She was one of them back then  
She was somebody's girlfriend  
And I was no one  
I had nothing  
And the skies were clear blue skies  
And her eyes were clear blue eyes  
And her thighs were about the same size as mine  
And we were walking  
In the anti-war demonstration  
Was a sweet sensation of love  
Of love  
It was a sweet sensation of love...