

Jens Lekman, Kanske

I saw on TV 'bout this little kid,
Who had a pig for a pet.
His mom had once been attacked by a dog,
So a pig was the closest thing he could get.

This has of course nothing to do with anything,
I just get so nervous when I'm talking to you.
All I think about everyday is just kissing you,
An old feeling that feels refreshingly new.

Kanske r Jag Kr I Dig

I offered you some chocolate,
You declined so sweetly and commented on my jacket:
"Makes you look like a lumberjack,
but are you man enough to wear it?"
I said, "It used to be my grand-grandfather's,
what could I do but inherit it?"

My words are just c-c-c-comin' out wrong,
I sure could use a little help.
I think I'm gonna drop my cool now
Best way to touch your heart is to make an ass of myself.

Kanske r Jag Kr I Dig