

# 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