

Jens Lekman, One Dollar Thought

You wake up so early
fresh snow on the window
two feet meet the cold floor
to pick up the rainbow
of yesterdays commercials and mail
a bright and colorful tail
As silent as santa
you reach out your antenna
to paint my mood
and I will work for food
but I would die
for your love
You say you'll give me
a dollar to know
what I'm thinking of
You show me your currencies
euros and dollars
your eyes like a baby's
reflecting the colors of
presidents and scientists
you say you wanna be
a one dollar bill
when you've ceased to exist
And if that is the value
of something invaluable
then maybe I can afford
your love
I stood on your balcony
and watched the sea
you deserve someone better
than a bum like me
so I cracked a one dollar thought
you say "honey, that's a lot"
well duh, it's the value
of something invaluable
and I will never afford your love