

Jens Lekman, You Put Your Arms Around Me

i was slicing up an avocado
when you came up behind me
with your silent brand new sneakers
your reflection i did not see
it was the hottest day in august
and we were heading for the sea
for a second my mind started drifting
you put your arms around me
you put your arms around me
you put your arms around
blood sprayed on the kitchen sink
whats this? i had time to think
i see the tip of my index finger
my mind is slowly creating a link
from your mouth speaks your lovely voice
the softest words ever spoken
whats broken can always be fixed
whats fixed will always be broken
you put your arms me
you put your arms me
you put your arms around
i must've passed out on the porch
dreamt i was carried in a kangaroo pouch
when i wake up im in the waiting room
on a dirty hospital couch
my hand is wrapped in toilet paper
and my bodys wrapped in debris
youre sitting next to me reading the paper
you put your arms around me
you put your arms around me
you put your arms around me
you put your arms around me