

# 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