

Jens Lekman, 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,
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 me

Blood spraying on the kitchen sink,
"What's this?" I have 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.
What's broken can always be fixed,
What's fixed will always be broken
You put your arms around me
You put your arms around me
You put your arms around me
You put your arms around

I must have passed out on the porch,
Dreamt I was carried in a kangaroo's pouch
When I wake up I'm in the waiting room
On a dirty hospital couch.
My hand is wrapped in toilet paper,
And my body's wrapped in debris.
You're sitting next to me reading a paper,
I put your arm around me.