

# John Mayer, Comfortable (Any Given Thursday)

I just remembered that time at the market  
you snuck up behind me and jumped on my shopping cart  
and rolled down Aisle 5.  
You looked behind you to smile back at me.  
Crashed into a rack full of magazines.  
They asked us if we could leave.  
I can't remember what went wrong last September  
though I'm sure you'd remind me if you had to.  
Our love was comfortable and  
so broken in.  
I sleep with this new girl I'm still getting used to.  
My friends all approve, say: "She's gonna be good for you."  
They throw me high fives.  
She says the Bible is all that she reads.  
Prefers that I not use profanity.  
Your mouth was so dirty.  
Life of the party  
and she swears that she's artsy.  
But you could distinguish Miles from Coltraine.  
Our love was comfortable and  
so broken in.  
She's perfect, so flawless.  
Or so they say.  
So they say.  
She thinks I can't see the smile that she's faking  
and poses for pictures that aren't being taken.  
I loved you.  
Gray sweaters.  
No makeup.  
So perfect.  
Our love was comfortable and  
so broken in.  
She's perfect, so flawless and no, no  
I'm not impressed.  
No, I want you back, back.  
No, no, no, no I want you back.  
Want you back.  
Back.  
That you were my first love  
Is just dumb love.  
A technicality.  
You were ahead of me.  
That you were my first love.  
Is just dumb, dumb, stupid love.  
A technicality.  
You will always be ahead of me.  
Oh, oh, tell me.  
Why I have to practice on you.  
Why I have to practice on your heart.  
Oh.