

Ben Folds, Leather Jacket

had a dream that you were in
the leather jacket that didn't fit
until we split in two

half of you turned into glue,
and half of me latched onto you
under the summer moon

all for a leather jacket,
we were so indecisive
we hadn't really thought it through,
'cause we were so in love then
and things like that don't happen
and things like that don't slip away

but sometimes they do...