

# Jason Mraz, 0% Interest (Live)

Our friends on the front porch and they telling the jokes and they  
Swinging oh-so-swiftly towards happier times  
Expending lines and finding more energy for the effort  
And getting distance from that front porch spotlight

But us, we found peace in the shadows  
Long enough to see the monsters rise  
And Candy's got some space to fill in her daydreams  
Living high on yesterday's lies  
And talking to me about some zero percent interest  
And how she got a better deal than the next guy, oh my God  
And the way the lightning shocked us, oh, when we were lost  
Around that long deserted highway  
Well, our hair was longer then, and now I can remember  
Say, now well I remember oh-so-well  
Almost too well, now

Oh, the roads unencumbered by cats  
They're burning like wet matches through my miracle mile mind  
But it's all in my mind  
You left your thumb print inside me now for months it seems  
But mine only brushes your soft surface  
And somehow, somehow it leaves me listless  
My tongue curls under my lips, oh, oh yes

So I can speak to tell you of the months before I met you, love  
Oh, true love  
And the way the truth it locked us  
Right about the time after the lightning it shocked us  
When we were young, when we were young and missing  
'Round that small New England byway  
Our lives they were sheltered then and I can remember  
And I remember well, so well  
It's almost too well

Well, it's not even being about that anymore  
I gotta get you down  
Those tiny fragments of perfection  
They please me in a time unchanged  
But it's all the same beginning  
And it's a long awaited end

If I knew all the words I would write myself out of here  
If I was all the colors I would paint you pretty in gold in a picture  
So I'm told, little sister

So now I'm sold, little sister  
Why don't you tell me about the sunsets in Sweden  
And the laws of Eden  
And how you were the rock of Gibraltar  
And how they called you foxy? (foxy)  
Well that's another whole box of Pandora's  
That's another whole box of them ties

Slide your foot off the gas before we crash  
Right back into the median  
Right back into into the median, the median  
Oh lord, it separates  
Our house from the middle of the street  
Our house

(Alright that's your part this time  
Here we go say it)

Our house (Ah, that's nice) from the middle of the street  
Our house

(Alright I'm gonna give it to Toca this time  
Oh, okay we're doing this still)

Our house from the middle of the street

(Uh! Damn, I got a powerhouse back here  
Hey, they're not making up for the rest of you  
You're gonna, uhh, okay)

(K, only the sexy people)

Our house from the middle of the street

(Okay, only the horny people)

Our house from the middle of the street

(Only the sweaty people, ahh  
You guys aren't sweaty?)

Our house from the middle of the street

(One more time for the sex-heads)

Our house from the middle of the street  
Our house, our house

(In Spanish)

Mi casa in del medio de la calle

(One more time, here we go)

Mi casa in del medio de la calle  
Oh, mi casa, mi casa, mi casa, su casa  
Our house

Is on the front porch telling jokes and they  
Swinging oh-so-swiftly towards happier times  
They expending all those lines and finding more energy for the effort  
And getting distance from that front porch spotlight  
But us we found the peace in all of the shadows  
Oh, long enough to see the monster die  
Oh, long enough to see the monster die  
Oh, long enough, is it long enough?  
Is it long enough, is it long enough for me?

Well, if it isn't, and if it isn't  
And if it isn't, and if it isn't  
If it ain't ain't, and if it don't  
Well, if it can't, then it won't

Well, if it isn't, and if it isn't  
And if it isn't, and if it isn't  
If it ain't ain't, and if it don't  
Well, if it can't, then it won't  
And that's just way it goes

(Toca freestyling.)

(Give yourselves a hand for that one.)