

Jason Mraz, Childlike Wild

Words by Jason Mraz & Ariel Quirolo

Music by Jason Mraz

Well I guess I'll treat her right, I guess I'll treat her right more this time.
I'll try not to rely, try not to rely on the perfect line and I see no boundaries.
Except for the ones I'm in. and I don't expect you to overcome them for that's my job description.
In a world of players and private eyes unless you realize this there's a whole lot you could miss.
Do you know which one I am? I am the cigarette smoking man.
Once an hour I light the flower and burn baby burn.
When is it your turn? Lord tell me when the sun goes down.
Cause I feel much better then anyway. Well I see much much better then anyway.
Well I feel exposed although I feel at home dressed as a black plastic rose all flowing head should
We dance, we dance, we play, we rant and rave.
Oh this childlike wildlife is flooring me. Oh this childlike wildlife is flooring me.

Early in the morning. Late in the evening. Evening, we kinda get delirious
Breaking from the seriousness I try not to get disoriented
Having chewed too many up on my side, is it any wonder how I miss your style
Is it any wonder how I write... pages layered upon pages
Which to no one else but me can be accounted for, for this moments sake
I do not become me, for path tunnels or straightaways I do not watch as often as I should
So instead I sketch my life a comfortable creature
Slow and beautifully.
Oh the smell and tastes of the past nights, well they're still locked up in my gentle jaw
Not that I am wanting them to go, just that they are... and I'm very much aware
The madness of slow motion as you move your legs to walk, I'm very much aware
Of this madness when you talk.
This childlike wildlife is flooring me, oh this childlike wildlife is flooring me.
We dance, we play, oh lord we rant and rave. We dance and we play always.