Jason Mraz, Future Boy

Well the future boy where are you from
My time machine crashed over yonder
Syphilis is a bitch but contracting HIV is much worse
Why are you pushing info into me
I have no need for it
I'm from the stars

Well I thought you'd like to know your scoop I'm taking babies back with me, yeah I'm taking them back home So they can see there's a much better place

I've got a sister with an open mind And my friends are all junkies But there still my friends

Well as long as they don't use monkeys We enjoy the heat, the stolen days in this winter of thosand three

Well the future boy said I've got friends But you know sometimes it all depends On how tall they are, against yourself

Well I am the future boy
Find your way home

Well my friends have all gone and left me So I decided to come here and see Myself as a baby But it looks like I'm stuck here this time Oh shit I'm gonna miss my friends But I know you're still the future boy Yes I'm still the future boy I'm gonna build you a time machine to get back home You're still the future boy Still the future boy Still the future boy Well I'm still the future boy Oh, this whole damn world is your toy boy So get back on tour boy And find your way home