

Jason Mraz, Strange (Live)

Jason: D.C. 930. How many people from Virginia in here tonight?
Very cool, very cool. I grew up in Virginia.
This is the closest I've ever played to home, so
this is very very groovy. Let's see what happens.

Strange because I believe it is my future
Staring back at me
With eyes so light
I never dreamed it could be
Anything else than what they could see
Oh, they are colors
That collide and scope
My heart belongs into
Magnificent ever-changing patterns do
I'm wide awake at the wheel
It's oh so crazy because I can see
It could be my presence
So pleasantly deprived
I've never seen the explained prophecies
Or anything else it should be
Oh they are troubled
And disguised behind wise eyes and wise crackin smiles
Hypnotized behind a panel
On a thirty hour drive
I'm not at all what I seem
But my intentions are practical inventions
Forgot to mention I'm insane by definition
We're taking pictures on the paper
No escape, the morning after I outride the wave

But all in all, it's unlikely I'll succeed
Said, all in all, it's unlikely
But all in all, it's unlikely we'll succeed
All in all, I said, it's unlikely
But all in all, it's unlikely I'll succeed
I've developed a lovely distaste for your heart on my sleeve, yeah
(scatting)

We keep it simple
Keep it clean
Keep repeating the words as often as you need
Oh, think, think
Blinks like a turning signal me to
Turn, turn away oh
From anything good, people say
Oh now, I will be selective, calm, cool and collective
And listening to the voice and it's perspective
Hoping that the choices, appropriately respected
Are protecting me, are protecting me
Hey, hey, protecting me, protecting me
And I would like a little sugar in my coffee
I would like a little dream
And I'd prefer another smoke before the morning
Or anything else in between

But all in all, it's unlikely I'll succeed
Said, all in all, it's unlikely
All in all, it's unlikely we'll succeed
All in all, I said, it's unlikely
But all in all, it's unlikely I'll succeed
I've developed a lovely distaste for your wide open spaces
I sense a delay
Oh, brushing my mind and scrubbing behind all the places I feel there's decay
Of information

Away, I say run, boy
(scatting)

Oh, oh we keep it
So wicked and it's wild
Your past, your former style
Oh they can make believe in
Knowing why you're leaving
You're just wanting to be on your own
I said, You're wanting to be on your own
Yeah, you wanted to be on your own
I said, you're wanting to be on your own