

Jason Mraz, The Forecast

Well I heard that it might be raining
Bed sheets and lovers words
Let's throw out the hotel comforter
And hang the do not disturb
Sign me up for storm, I'll wear my suit
For the shower, cause ill have you
To keep me warm in the coldest hour

And when the darkness falls under your head
There I'll be, and crazy is the forecast all week

Well every kiss every hug it's so light on the touch
Delicate like a snowflake
I can taste, I can taste, I can taste, I can taste
You all over my face, and everyone might find me foolish
To not be counting on the sun, but your mouth is my umbrella now
And I'm holding your tongue

And if the rain should fall for sure with you I'll be
And crazy is the forecast all week

And there's a good chance in hell
Like cats and dogs will by flying
And I'm no weather man
But you are lightning, striking

La la
La
Here comes the sun and the rain
All in once, how we sing

In the midst of the morning pull up a blanket of a cloud
And wait for the warning of another come down
Because...
The water is healthy for the roses in your cheeks
My well holds plenty for penny wishing in your deep end
When the lights go out, no doubt with you ill be

And crazy is the forecast all week

And if the rain should fall for sure with you ill be
Because crazy is the forecast, all week long
Crazy is the forecast