

# Jens Lekman, I Don't Know If She's Worth 900 Kronor

Well I know that I fall in love too easy,  
I just sit back and pluck a little daisy.  
Oh loves me, loves me not,  
I wanna fill her heart with forget-me-nots  
So she'll think of me,  
In Barcelona.  
I don't know if she's worth 900 Kronor,  
'Cause that's a ticket from Gothenburg to Barcelona.  
Oh loves me, loves me not,  
I wanna fill her heart with forget-me-nots  
So she'll think of me,  
In Barcelona.  
But there's a song on the radio  
that lets me know that what I feel is a  
No, no, no!  
But hey let's go.  
I'm not afraid to lend my heart out to a stranger:  
Barcelona.  
Oh please don't remind me of the little time i have known her.  
She's probably happy,  
In love with someone in Barcelona.  
But no matter, if she loves me not,  
I wanna fill her heart with forget-me-nots  
So she'll think of me,  
In Barcelona.  
But there's a song on the radio  
that lets me know that what I feel is a  
No, no, no!  
But hey let's go.  
I'm not afraid to lend my heart out to a stranger:  
Barcelona.