

Jens Lekman, Love Is Still A Mystery

Love is still a mystery
Love is still a mystery
It's still the greatest novel in modern history
When I was young, I thought I'd understand
I thought I'd grow old and then I'd understand
But there was nothing to understand, so it slipped right out of my hand
I asked my Jose, "Does love work in mysterious ways?"
And he replied, "Yep."
Love is still an adventure
Love is still an adventure
It's still the greatest fever
It's better than ...
Hey, girl, you're a sailor
You got a guy in every harbor
But I was yours for a summer
But for that I was deeply honored
I asked my Jose, "Does love work in mysterious ways?"
And he replied, "Hmm. Yeah."