

# Jewel, When I Was With You

This song was written by Jewel and Steve Poltz--Jewel wrote the Lyrics, but the music (melody) was written by Steve for a song with different lyrics that appears on Morning Wood. This was Jewel's response to that song, told from the female's point of view.

Do you remember when we were younger,  
All those crazy things that we used to do?  
You'd play my hips like drumsets  
And sing all your favorite Stevie Wonder tunes  
When I was with ya.

Do you remember we did everything together?  
I'd share my Otter Pops with you.  
And we would sing in all the slimy slimy barrooms  
We'd watch your cousin Ed on the evening news  
When I was with ya

I'd warm your tootsies up, they're always so cold  
And I'd fix you supper from leftovers two weeks old  
And I'd read you the classified ads in bed  
And you would point out all the miserable lives  
That I could have had instead of being with you

Could've been Whoopi Goldberg's breasts

Do you remember when you wrote all those letters?  
Though I admit they were kind of sick  
But still I knew I was your honey sugar dumpling  
And just like a good line you'd always be there to lick  
When I was with ya

Do you remember when you took all those classes?  
All those crazy gadgets you would fix

I hated how cluttered our apartment was  
I hated our landlord Harry, he was such a dick  
When I was with ya

I'd warm your tootsies up, they're always so cold  
And I'd fix you supper from leftovers two weeks old  
And I'd read you the classified ads in bed  
And you would point out all the miserable lives  
That I could have had instead of being with you

Could've been Richard Nixon's last pair of clean underwear ? ? ? ? ?

Do you remember when we went to Mexico  
And stayed in that cute little place  
We were honin' our fine love-makin' skills  
And you tattooed "I love you" on your face  
When I was with ya

I still remember the last time that I saw you  
You left me with a hotdog in my hand  
Was it cause I didn't want a pickle or was it a pretty senorita  
Oh well, there was always stuff that I didn't understand  
When I was with ya

I'd warm your tootsies up, they're always so cold  
And I'd fix you supper from leftovers two weeks old  
And I'd read you the classified ads in bed  
And you would point out all the miserable lives  
That I could have had instead of being with you being with you

Being with you

Transcribed by tom proven.