

# John Mayer, City Love

I never liked this apple much  
It always seemed too big to touch  
I can't remember how I found  
My way before she came around

I tell everyone  
I smile just because  
I've got a city love  
I found it in Lydia  
And I can't remember life before her name

She keeps a toothbrush at my place  
As if I had the extra space  
She steals my clothes to wear to work  
I know - her hairs are on my shirts

I tell everyone  
I smile just because  
I've got a city love  
I found it in Lydia  
And I can't remember life before  
The day  
She called up and came to me  
Covered in rain  
And dinnertime shadowing  
And as her clothes spun, we spooned  
And I knew I was through  
When I said "I love you";

Friday evening, we've been drinking  
2 AM, I swear I might propose  
but we close the tab  
split a cab  
and call each other up when we get home  
falling asleep to the sound  
of sirens

I've got a city love  
I found it in Lydia

From the battery  
To the gallery  
It's the kind of thing you only see  
In scented, glossy magazines

And I can't remember life before her name