John Mayer, City Love (Any Given Thursday)

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 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 shirt
I tell everyone
I smile just because
I got a city love
I found in Lydia
And I can't remember life before
The day she called up and came to me
Covered in rain with 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
Two A.M. I swear that I just might propose
But we close the tab
Split a cab
And call each other up when we get home, yeah
Falling asleep to the sound of sirens
I got a city love, oh
And I found it in America, oh oh oh
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