

# Michael Franti And Spearhead, Love Is Da Shit

Say when you called me that night  
to tell me that things  
they weren't goin' alright with your boyfriend  
was it me or did you just need somebody to talk to  
Say is it you or the fact that I can't be near you  
that keeps you in the front of my mind  
when your breath is the last thing that you say  
when your voice goes away  
and a breath is the last thing that you say

But the warmth of your lips on my fingertips won't go away  
when I drop my head in my hands and play  
the memory of that night in L.A.  
again and again and again  
because I can't think straight and I can't sleep late  
the few times we shared I try to recreate  
I know this is wrong better stop this talk  
cause grass can grow up through a crack in the sidewalk  
and what I see when I look in your eyes  
grass that's truly greenest sprouting inside  
I wasn't even looking when I realized  
that you had the vibe that was my fertilizer  
thought love in this world was dead and buried and gone  
how could I be so cynical when I was so young  
you hit me in the chest like and 808 boom  
I found love is the shit that makes life bloom!

(chorus)

Love is the shit that makes life bloom  
and you never know when you might step in it!  
love is the shit that makes life bloom  
and you never know when you might...

But fate is like a pigeon that follows me around  
sometimes he flies ahead and he brings me what he found  
then he'll drop it on my head leave me numb  
from the brain down  
that's the way it was when I walked upon your ground

The irrepressible and impermissible  
are the two things that have made my life miserable  
'cause spirits don't leave if you don't talk about 'em  
and memories come back when you don't think about 'em  
I wish I had an ocean of some magic potion  
I'd trade all this emotion for a few moments of motion  
I've never felt this way some things can't be rehearsed  
now I'm grindin' up my gearbox tryin' to find reverse  
because...

(chorus)

(bridge)

But I want to keep on walkin'  
Right through  
And let this fellin' rock me  
ooh-oooh!

(repeat)

&quot;ya know fallin' in love is like easing into a hot tub.  
it feels good on your feet but by the time you  
get to your mid section you know your either  
gonna get all the way in or all the way out!&quot;

But music brings me comfort in this grieving hour

the Sade tape tells me it's all over for now  
I listen read hard but don't dare play it loud  
'cause I don't wanna think what you might be doin' now  
sometimes it feels like a bad initiation but you  
woke my hear from a long hibernation  
you were worth every risk so I gave my hear room  
and now I'm deep in the doo-doo  
that makes life bloom  
because...

(chorus)

(bridge)  
See the flowers bloomin' in the springtime  
see the bees zoomin' in the sunshine  
(repeat)