Michael Franti, 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 might 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 impermissable 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 aabout '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) "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!"

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)