

# We're About 9, Love Songs

I mean to write you love songs, baby  
But every time I try  
Our love does something unexpected  
And I have to rewrite  
I should have seen this coming  
It's my favorite love song line  
But I wrote that one just for you  
So you would see that I was trying

I wouldn't say our love is a long stem rose  
Sometimes it's a crocus  
I wouldn't say our love is as clear as a crystal  
Sometimes it's out of focus  
I wouldn't say our love is a glass of wine  
Sometimes it's a bottle  
I wouldn't say our love is a leisurely ride  
Not once it hits full throttle

By ya ba bada bump bum by  
By yum bump bada by  
By ya ba bada bump bum by

By yump bum by  
Hey yump bump bada bump ba by  
By yump bump bada by

Now I don't ever sing "mm mm mm mm mm mm";  
And I'll never sing "Hey, Hey, Hey";  
I don't know what that means, baby  
But it seems like a waste of space  
"Mm mm mm mm mm";  
And I'll never sing "Ew, ew, ew";  
That's the sound I make when I'm disgusted, baby  
Not the way that I feel about you

So I wouldn't say our love is a walk in the sunlight,  
Sometimes it's a shadow  
I wouldn't say our love is a frontal lobe  
Or I might do the oblongato  
I wouldn't say our love is a classical opera  
Sometimes it's a rap  
"Hey, yo, listen up, can I have your attention,  
Yump bump bada bump bum by";

By ya ba bada bump bum by  
By yump bump bada by  
By ya ba bada bump bum by  
By yump bum by  
Hey yump bump bada bump ba by  
By yump bump bada by

By yump bump ba bump  
By yump bump bum  
By yump bump ba bum

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