## Jason Mraz "Childlike Wildlife"

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Well, I guess I'll treat her right
I guess I'll treat her right more this time
I'll try not to rely
Try not to rely on the perfect line

And I see no boundaries
Except for the ones I'm in
And I don't expect you to overcome them
For that's my job description

In a world of players and private eyes Unless you realize this There's a whole lot you could miss

Do you know which one I am? I am the cigarette smoking man Once an hour, I light the flower And burn baby burn

When is it your turn?
Lord, tell me when the sun goes down
'Cause I feel much better then anyway
Well, I see much, much better then anyway

Well, I feel exposed, although I feel at home Dressed as a black plastic rose All flowing, head, shoulders, knees and toes We dance, we dance, we play, we rant and rave

Oh, this childlike wildlife is flooring me Oh, this childlike wildlife is flooring me

Early in the morning, late in the evening Evening, we kinda get delirious Breaking from the seriousness I try not to get disoriented

Having chewed too many up on my side
Is it any wonder how I miss your smile?
Is it any wonder how I write? Pages layered upon pages
Which to no one else but me can be accounted for
For this moments sake

I do not become me For path tunnels or straightaways I do not watch as often as I should

So instead I sketch my life
A comfortable creature, slow and beautifully
Oh, the smell and tastes of the past nights
Well, they're still locked up in my gentle jaw

Not that I am wanting them to go
Just that they are and I'm very much aware
The madness of slow motion
As you move your legs to walk
I'm very much aware of this madness when you talk

This childlike wildlife is flooring me Oh, this childlike wildlife is flooring me

We dance, we play Oh Lord, we rant and rave We dance and we play always

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