

Jason Mraz "Zero Percent Interest (Live)"

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[] = spoken by Jason

Our friends on the front porch and they telling the jokes
and they
Swinging oh-so-swiftly towards happier times
Expending lines and finding more energy for the effort
And getting distance from that front porch spotlight

But us, we found peace in the shadows
Long enough to see the monsters rise
And Candy's got some space to fill in her daydreams
Living high on yesterday's lies
And talking to me about some zero percent interest
And how she got a better deal than the next guy, oh my
God
And the way the lightning shocked us, oh, when we
were lost
Around that long deserted highway
Well, our hair was longer then, and now I can
remember
Say, now well I remember oh-so-well
Almost too well, now

Oh, the roads unencumbered by cats
They're burning like wet matches through my miracle
mile mind
But it's all in my mind
You left your thumbprint inside me now for months it
seems
But mine only brushes your soft surface
And somehow, somehow it leaves me listless
My tongue curls under my lips, oh, oh yes

So I can speak to tell you of the months before I met
you, love
Oh, true love
And the way the truth it locked us
Right about the time after the lightning it shocked us
When we were young, when we were young and
missing
'Round that small New England byway
Our lives they were sheltered then and I can remember

And I remember well, so well
It's almost too well

Well, it's not even being about that anymore
I gotta get you down
Those tiny fragments of perfection
They please me in a time unchanged
But it's all the same beginning
And it's a long awaited end

If I knew all the words I would write myself out of here
If I was all the colors I would paint you pretty in gold in
a picture
So I'm told, little sister

So now I'm sold, little sister
Why don't you tell me about the sunsets in Sweden
And the laws of Eden
And how you were the rock of Gibraltar
And how they called you foxy? (foxy)
Well that's another whole box of Pandora's
That's another whole box of them ties

Slide your foot off the gas before we crash
Right back into the median
Right back into into the median, the median
Oh lord, it separates
Our house from the middle of the street
Our house

[Alright that's your part this time
Here we go say it]

Our house [Ah, that's nice] from the middle of the
street
Our house

[Aright I'm gonna give it to Toca this time
Oh, okay we're doing this still]

Our house from the middle of the street

[Uh! Damn, I got a powerhouse back here
Hey, they're not making up for the rest of you
You're gonna, uhh, okay]

[K, only the sexy people]

Our house from the middle of the street

[Okay, only the horny people]

Our house from the middle of the street

[Only the sweaty people, ahh
You guys aren't sweaty?]

Our house from the middle of the street

[One more time for the sex-heads]

Our house from the middle of the street
Our house, our house

[In Spanish]

Mi casa in del medio de la calle

[One more time, here we go]

Mi casa in del medio de la calle
Oh, mi casa, mi casa, mi casa, su casa
Our house

Is on the front porch telling jokes and they
Swinging oh-so-swiftly towards happier times
They expending all those lines and finding more
energy for the effort
And getting distance from that front porch spotlight
But us we found the peace in all of the shadows
Oh, long enough to see the monster die
Oh, long enough to see the monster die
Oh, long enough, is it long enough?
Is it long enough, is it long enough for me?

Well, if it isn't, and if it isn't
And if it isn't, and if it isn't
If it ain't ain't, and if it don't
Well, if it can't, then it won't

Well, if it isn't, and if it isn't
And if it isn't, and if it isn't
If it ain't ain't, and if it don't
Well, if it can't, then it won't
And that's just way it goes

(Toca freestyling.)

[Give yourselves a hand for that one.]

