

Jens Lekman

"Become Someone Else's"

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Jennifer called, told me about her latest admirer
Said: someone should make a pamphlet called
"So you think you're in love with Jennifer"
They're all guys with steady girlfriends
Panicking at where they're at
Jenny please, let's never become like that

Become like that
Become like that
Become like that
Become like that

Like a sinking rock, tied to the leg of a person
I'd rather be a flat stone, skipping across the ocean
When the Melbourne summer is endless
And the warm wind leaves you helpless
Life's too good, to become someone else's

Become someone else's
Become someone else's
Become someone else's
Become someone else than this hopeless young fool
What Tracey sang 'bout me was true
It all depends what lens you're looking through, maybe
But all I know 'bout love I learnt from you, Tracey

The bats are sucking on cherries, dangling from the trees
Hasn't anyone told you what your fangs are for, little buddies?
That lonesome feeling.
And what it tells us.
Sleeping on my arm 'til it becomes someone else's.
Sleeping on my arm 'til it becomes someone else's.
Become someone else's
Become someone else's
Become someone else's
Become someone else's
Become someone else's
Become someone else's

