

Jens Lekman**"The One Dollar Thought"**

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You wake up so early
Fresh snow on the window
Two feet meet the cold floor
To pick up the rainbow
Of yesterdays commercials and mail
A bright and colourful tail

As silent as santa
You reach out your antenna
To paint my mood
And I will work for food
But I would die
For your love

You say you'll give me
A dollar to know
What I'm thinking of

You show me your currencies
Euros and dollars
Your eyes like a baby's
Reflecting the colours of

Presidents and scientists
You say you wanna be
A one dollar bill
When you've ceased to exist

And if that is the value
Of something invaluable
Then maybe I can afford
Your love

I stood on your balcony
And watched the sea
You deserve someone better
Than a bum like me
So I cracked a one dollar thought
You say "honey, that's a lot"
Well duh, it's the value
Of something invaluable

And I will never afford your love

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