

Jens Lekman

"Your Arms Around Me"

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I was slicing up an avocado
When you came up behind me
With your silent brand new sneakers
Your reflection I did not see

It was the hottest day in August
We were heading for the sea
For a second my mind started drifting
You put your arms around me

You put your arms around me
You put your arms around

Blood spraying on the kitchen sink
"What's this" I have time to think
I see the tip of my index finger
My mind is slowly creating a link

From your mouth speaks your lovely voice
The softest words ever spoken
What's broken can always be fixed

What's fixed will always be broken

You put your arms around me
You put your arms around me
You put your arms around me

You put your arms around

I must of passed out on the porch
Dreamt I was carried in a Kangaroo's pouch
When I wake up, I'm in the waiting room
On a dirty Hospital couch

My hand is wrapped in toilet paper
And my body is wrapped in the breeze
You're siting next to me reading the paper
I put your arm around me

