

John Mayer**"Always Her That Ends Up Getting Wet"**

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Uh, yeah
This song should start out
I remember like the Bobby Brown records
You'd hear the touch tone dialing
(Imitates phone dialing and ringing)

Hello?
Yo baby what's up girl
Yo girl I was thinking maybe I'd come over
And we'd take our relationship to the next level
And in the morning, girl I'm gonna pour you a bowl of
Count Chocula
And I'm gonna pull some of the oat pieces out
So it taste like there's just more marshmallow
Cause that's how much I care about you girl
Girl I would change up the marshmallow to oat ratio for
you

We've got the afternoon
You've got this room for two
One thing I'd love to do
Discover me
Discovering you

One mile to every inch of
Your skin like porcelain
One pair of candy lips and
Your bubblegum tongue

Cause if you want love
We'll make it
Swim in a deep sea of blankets
Take all your big plans
And bream them
This is bound to be a while

Cause your body is a wonderland
Your body is a wonder (I'll use my hands)
Your body is a wonderland

Something bout the way your hair falls in your face

And I love the shape you take when crawling towards
the pillow case
You tell me where to go
And though I might leave to find it
I'll never let your head hit the bed
Without my hand behind it

And if you want love we'll make it
Swim in a deep sea of blankets
Take all your big plans and break them
This is bound to be awhile

Your body is a wonderland
Your body is a wonder (I 'll use my hands)
Your body is a wonderland

Damn baby
You frustrate me
I know you're mine all mine all mine
but you lo

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