

## Lisa Loeb "Jake"

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Going as far as I can go  
Away from here  
Away from you Jake  
And the hole you've sunk me into  
I wish that I could belong here with you  
And just be  
But that's not all that I'm about

Your life is built on accidents  
Like meeting me  
You write everything down in your grocery list  
People do this  
Even insects buzz like airplanes  
Why can't we  
Fly away?  
I'm going as far as I can go

Your dad died  
'Cause his heart hurt  
Arching away, his forty five years  
Dragging your mom along  
Well I don't want that  
And neither do you, neither do you

If I am not fun  
And I am not interesting  
Perhaps I am not interested in you  
Neither are you  
You can't stand in front of an oven  
If it's warm  
If it's fumes are dangerous

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Away from you Jake  
And the hole you've sunk me into  
I wish that I could belong here with you  
And just be  
But that's not all that I'm about  
To do

