## Jason Mraz, 0% Interest

Well our friends on the front porch,

Where they're telling jokes and they swing on,

Swiftly towards happier times

They're expending the lines

And finding more energy for the effort

And getting distance from that front porch spotlight

But us, we found peace in the shadows

Long enough to see the monsters rise Candy's got some space to fill in her daydreams

Living high on yesterday's lies

Talking to me about some 0% interest

And how she got a better deal than the next guy

And the way the lightning shocked us,

When we were lost and we were looking

Down that long missouri highway

Your hair was longer then and now I can remember

See, now well i remember oh, so well

Oh, the roads unencumbered by cats

They're burning like wet matches through my miracle mile mind

You left your thumbprint inside me now for months it seems

But mine only brushes your soft surface

And somehow, somehow it leaves me listless,

My tongue curls under my lips, oh yes

So I cant speak to tell you of the months before I met you

And the way the truth it locked us

Right about the time after the lightning shocked us

When we were young, when we were young and missing

Round that small new england byway

Our lives they were sheltered then

And I now I can remember

Say now, i remember so well

Almost too well

Well its not even being about that anymore

I gotta get you down

Those tiny fragments of perfection, they please me in a time

Unchanged, when its not the same beginning

Or along awaited end

If I knew all the words, I would write myself out of here

If I was all the colors, I would paint you pretty in gold in a picture

So I'm told little sister

So now I'm sold little sister

Why don't you tell me about the sunsets in sweden,

And the laws of eden

And how you were the rock of gibraltar,

And how they called you foxy

Well that's another whole box of pandoras,

That's another whole box of them ties

Slide your foot off the gas

Before we crash right back into the median

Right back into the median, the median

It separates our house

From the middle of the street

It separates our house

On the middle of the street