

John Mayer, Always Her That Ends Up Getting Wet

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 break 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 about 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 look so good it hurts sometimes

Your body is a wonderland

Your body is a wonderland

Your body is a wonderland

Your body is a wonderland

Do I have to tell the story

Of a thousand rainy days since we first met

Oh You know its a big enough umbrella

But it's always her that ends up getting wet

Dada da dada da da da

Dada da da da da da

Dada da dada da da da

Dada da da da da da

Thank You

To me

Do You care

Are you feeling good still?
The format of an acoustic guitar singer/songwriter
has yet top bore you
we're all cool
Hell yeah
I like the "yoo-hooing" and the standing up
Becasue sometimes dave and i get off beat
And all we have to do is look at the ladies
Which isn't a bad thing
Cause they are always on
It only takes one of ya'll