

# John Mayer, City Love (Any Given Thursday)

I never liked this Apple much  
It always seemed too big to touch  
I can't remember how I found  
My way before she came around  
I tell everyone  
I smile just because  
I got a city love  
I found it in Lydia  
And I can't remember life before her name  
She keeps a toothbrush at my place  
As if I had the extra space  
She steals my clothes to wear to work  
I know her hairs are on my shirt  
I tell everyone  
I smile just because  
I got a city love  
I found in Lydia  
And I can't remember life before  
The day she called up and came to me  
Covered in rain with dinnertime shadowing  
And as her clothes spun we spooned  
And I knew I was through  
When I said, "I love you"  
Friday evening, we've been drinking  
Two A.M. I swear that I just might propose  
But we close the tab  
Split a cab  
And call each other up when we get home, yeah  
Falling asleep to the sound of sirens  
I got a city love, oh  
And I found it in America, oh oh oh  
From the battery to the gallery  
It's the kind of thing you only see  
In scented, glossy magazines  
And I can't remember life before her name