

# John Mayer, This Will All Make Perfect Sense So

This will all make perfect sense someday  
I'll be a-okay  
All my bills have all gone pink  
I shit the bed  
I broke the bed

This coulda been a slow song  
A laundry list of all the wrongs  
But end of the day  
This is my beautiful disaster-piece I've made  
and it goes and I quote &quot;it will never be like this&quot;

This will all make perfect sense someday  
I'll be A-Okay  
This will all make perfect sense someday  
There's got to be a reason for the rain

I don't understand the numbers  
But my faith is in the math  
That the odds are all this pain will leave and I will live and  
And we'll look back and laugh

And to all the hearts I've broken  
And the ones that once broke mine  
I've got suspicions, all will be forgiven in time  
All you gotta do is call them up and say that now

This will all make perfect sense someday  
I'll be A-Okay  
This will all make perfect sense someday  
There's got to be a reason for the rain

And if it ever gets bad  
I mean really bad  
I'll move to Nova Scotia  
Forget the life I had  
I'll be up at 9 each morning  
Down by the shore  
Collecting things that fell off boats in storms  
Well ok so I might never  
But it's nice to know the option's there

This will all make perfect sense someday  
I'll be A-Okay  
This will all make perfect sense someday  
There's got to be a reason for the rain  
a reason for the rain (x3)

And it doesn't help  
That I keep biting my lip in the same place