

City Love

John Mayer

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've 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 shirts
I tell everyone
I smile just because
I've got a city love
I found it in Lydia
And I can't remember life before
The day
She called up and came to me
Covered in rain
And 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
2 AM, I swear I might propose
But we close the tab
Split a cab
And call each other up when we get home
Falling asleep to the sound
Of sirens
I've got a city love
I found it in Lydia 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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