

# Curbside Prophet

Jason Mraz

I'm just a curbside prophet  
With my hand in my pocket  
And I'm waiting for my rocket to come  
I'm just a curbside prophet  
With my hand in my pocket  
And I'm waiting for my rocket, yoY'see it started way back in NYC  
When I stole my first rhyme from the M.I.C  
At a west end avenue at 63  
The beginning of a leap year, February, '96  
With a guitar picked up in the mix  
I committed to the licks like a nickel back of tricks  
Well look at me now, look at me now  
Look at me now, now, now, nowI'm just a curbside prophet  
With my hand in my pocket  
And I'm waiting for my rocket to come  
I'm just a curbside prophet  
With my hand in my pocket  
And I'm waiting for my rocket, yoWell you're never gonna guess  
Where I've been been been  
And I have no regrets  
That I bet my whole checking account  
Because it all amounts to nothing up in the end  
Well you can only count on the road againWe'll soon be on the radio dial  
And I been payin' close attention to the Willie Nelson style  
Like a band of gypsies on the highway while  
I'm one man wishin' on the California skyline  
Drive up the coast I brag and I boast  
'Cuz I'm pickin' up my pace and makin' time like space ghost  
Raising a toast to the highway patrol with the most  
Put my cruise control on coast'Cuz I'm tourin' around the nation on extended vacation see  
I got Elsa the dog who exceeds my limitation  
I say, "I like your style, crazy pound pup  
You need a ride?  
Well come on, girl, hop in the truck!"I'm just a curbside prophet  
With my hand in my pocket  
And I'm waiting for my rocket to come  
I'm just a curbside prophet  
With my hand in my pocket  
And I'm waiting for my rocket, yoI'm just a curbside prophet

With my hand in my pocket  
And I'm waiting for my rocket to come on  
I'm just a curbside prophet  
With my hand in my pocket  
And I'm waiting for my rocket, yo See I'm a down home brother, redneck undercover  
With my guitar here, I'm ready to play  
And I'm s a sucker for a filly  
Got a natural ability to give the freestyle  
Look at my flexibility  
Dangerous at the mike, my ghetto hat's cocked right  
The ladies say, "Yo, that kid is crazy"  
We got the backstage Betties taking more than they can get  
They say, "What's up with M R A Z?" Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey something's different in my world today  
Well they changed my traffic sign to a brighter yellow  
Hey, hey something's different in my world today  
Well they changed my traffic sign to a brighter yellow I'm just a curbside prophet  
Curbside prophet now  
Curbside prophet now  
Curbside, come on  
Just curbside prophet  
Waiting for my rocket to, waiting for my rocket to come  
Now curbside home now brother  
You're a curbside  
Waiting for my rocket to

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