

What You Thought You Need

Jack Johnson

Well I can't give you everything you want
But I could give you what you thought you need
A map to keep beneath your seat
You'll read to me, in time I'll get you there
We'll fold it up so we don't find our way back soon
Nobody knows we're here
We can park the van and walk to town
Find the cheapest bottle of wine that we could find
And talk about the road behind
How getting lost is not a waste of time
Le Bois d'Amour will take us home
In the moment we will sing as the forest sleeps
And it's all for the sake of arriving with you
Well it's all for the sake of arriving with you
Well I will make the table into a bed
The candle is burning down, it's time to rest
I can't take back things already gone
But I could give you promises for keeps
And I would only take them back
If they become your own and you give them to me

And it's all for the sake of arriving with you
Well it's all for the sake of arriving with you
We could make this into anything
We could make this into more than words we speak
And this could make us into anything
It could make us grow and become what we'll be
How will we really know?
It's just like it feels
It's just like it feels
How can we really know?
It's just like it feels
It's just like it feels
It's just like it feels
How does it feel?
It's just like it feels
It's just like it feels
How does it feel?
It's just like it feels

How does it feel?

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