

Childlike Wildlife

Jason Mraz

Well, I guess I'll treat her right
I guess I'll treat her right more this time
I'll try not to rely
Try not to rely on the perfect line And I see no boundaries
Except for the ones I'm in
And I don't expect you to overcome them
For that's my job description In a world of players and private eyes
Unless you realize this
There's a whole lot you could miss Do you know which one I am?
I am the cigarette smoking man
Once an hour, I light the flower
And burn baby burn When is it your turn?
Lord, tell me when the sun goes down
'Cause I feel much better then anyway
Well, I see much, much better then anyway Well, I feel exposed, although I feel at home
Dressed as a black plastic rose
All flowing, head, shoulders, knees and toes
We dance, we dance, we play, we rant and rave Oh, this childlike wildlife is flooring me
Oh, this childlike wildlife is flooring me Early in the morning, late in the evening
Evening, we kinda get delirious
Breaking from the seriousness
I try not to get disoriented Having chewed too many up on my side
Is it any wonder how I miss your smile?
Is it any wonder how I write? Pages layered upon pages
Which to no one else but me can be accounted for
For this moments sake I do not become me
For path tunnels or straightaways
I do not watch as often as I should So instead I sketch my life
A comfortable creature, slow and beautifully
Oh, the smell and tastes of the past nights
Well, they're still locked up in my gentle jaw Not that I am wanting them to go
Just that they are and I'm very much aware
The madness of slow motion
As you move your legs to walk
I'm very much aware of this madness when you talk This childlike wildlife is flooring me
Oh, this childlike wildlife is flooring me We dance, we play
Oh Lord, we rant and rave
We dance and we play always

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>