

# City Love (RFS)

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

Songwriters

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