Your Arms Around Me

Jens Lekman

I was slicing up an avocado, When you came up behind me. With your silent brand-new sneakers, Your reflection I did not see. It was the hottest day in August, We were heading for the sea. For a second my mind started drifting, You put your arms around me You put your arms around me You put your arms around Blood spraying on the kitchen-sink, "What's this" I have time to think. I see the tip of my index finger, My mind is slowly creating a link. From your mouth speaks your lovely voice The softest words ever spoken. What's broken can always be fixed, What's fixed will always be broken You put your arms around me You put your arms around me You put your arms around me You put your arms around I must have passed out on the porch, Dreamt I was carried in a kangaroo's pouch When I wake up I'm in the waiting room On a dirty hospital couch. My hand is wrapped in toilet paper, And my body's wrapped in debris. You're sitting next to me reading a paper, I put your arm around me.

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