

Do You Remember

Jack Johnson

Do you re-mem-ber when we first met? I sure do.
It was some-time in early Sep-tem-ber.

Well, you were lazy about it; you made me wait around.
I was so crazy about you, I didn't mind.

So I was late for class; I locked my bike to yours.
It wasn't hard to find; you painted flowers on it.

Guess that I was afraid that if you rolled away
You might not roll back my direc-tion real soon.

Do you re-mem-ber when we first moved in togeth-er?
The pi-ano took up the living room.

You'd play me boogie-woo-gie; I'd play you love songs.
You'd say we're playing house; now you still say we are.

We built our getaway up in a tree we found.
We felt so far away, but we were still in town.

Now, I re-mem-ber watch-ing that old tree burn down.
I took a picture that I don't like to look at.

Well, I was crazy 'bout you then
And now, but the cra-ziest thing of all,
Over ten years have gone by
And you're still mine. We're locked in time
Let's re-wind.

Well, all these times, they come and go,
And alone don't seem so long.
Over ten years have gone by.
We can't re-wind. We're locked in time.
But you're still mine.
Do you re-mem-ber.

