How Much You Mean To Me

Jens Lekman

I'm on my way to the USA
So give me your address
And I will send you
The only white dove from New York City
To call out your zip code in the Grand Canyon

I know you don't really read my letters
The very thought of not knowing
The exact location of the room
Where we shared our last kiss
Will eventually kill me

Cause it wasn't just any kiss
It wasn't like our first
Or our second kiss
Or our millionth kiss
But it was a perfect kiss
It was a kiss we had been working on forever

You don't know how much you mean to me, to me You don't know how much you mean to me, to me

I guess I should be ashamed
I've already caused so much trouble
I had something going on with another girl
And then another one after that

I just couldn't get you out of my head So I grew tired of them You know, I had I plan that involved you But maybe that's not a very good idea

Cause I know you have a guy now And I know that you're happy Living your life the way you do

And I'm not here to ask you to change your life I guess I just wanna let you know how I feel about you I just wanna go on with my life you know

You don't know how much you mean to me, to me You don't know how much you mean to me, to me

I'm in Bloomington tonight and I miss you
Feels like all I've accomplished means nothing
Feels like my whole existence and history has been erased

 $\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{I}}}$ opened up a sealed envelope and it contained an eternity

Of memories that I've never experienced

So I can't explain this in one sentence now I just keep going on

You know, I had a plan
That involved getting on with my life
But maybe that's not a very good idea

I'm alone now $\label{eq:continuous} I \ \text{would be so afraid if someone put their arms around} \\ \text{me}$

You don't know how much you mean to me, to me You don't know how much you mean to me, to me You don't know how much you mean to me, to me You don't know how much you mean to me, to me You don't know how much you mean to me, to me