

Ariana Grande, Think You're Swell (feat. Matt Berninger)

I think you're swell
I think you're swell
I think you're swell
I think you're swell

You're the nugget in my ChickenMc
The peanuts in my butter
Adding fiber to our diets
Beneficial for each other
You're a piece of dental floss and I am the teeth
You're Aretha Franklin, I'm r-e-s-p-e-c-t
You're a baby giraffe and I'm a safety ranger
You're the father and ghost, I'm baby Jesus in the manger
Our love spans 40 acres, filled with apple trees
You're Thanksgiving, I'm the turkey
You're Akeelah, I'm the bee
You're a guitar, I'm the strings like a Jet ski in the water
You're New York, I'm the buildings
You're my mother, I'm your father
And I think you're swell
I think you're swell
I think you're swell

If you're Bobby, I'll be Whitney
If you're Method, I'll be Redman
If you're Carrie, I'm Samantha
If you're Oprah, I'll be Stedman
If you're Leia, I'm Han Solo
If you're Warbucks, I'll be Annie
If you're Puff the magic dragon, I'll be Peter, Paul, and Mary
I love you like a Cops marathon on TV
I love you more than the original Star Wars trilogy
I am the walrus, you are the goo goo gajoo
I'm a whole lot of nothing, you are the much ado
When I say I'm in love it's more than any love has meant
And if we ever go jogging I'll be your antiperspirant

And I think you're swell
I think you're swell
I think you're swell

And everyday when you're walking down the street
Is like every other day because you're constantly walking down the street
And everyday I'm only thinking about you
And a bunch of other important things, but primarily you
And that's true

Cuz I think you're swell
I think you're swell
I think you're swell
I think you're swell

I'll be the Jagger to your Richards
The Bruce Willis to your Die Hard ("The Kirk to your Picard" in the Victorious Soundtrack)
If you're a molten lava room I'll be the one inept guard
You're the tofu to my hippie, the words in my dictionary
If you're Sporty and Ginger I'll be Baby Posh and Scary
We go together like pastrami on rye
Like watching Titanic and trying not to cry
You're in my mind like a song
You're in my head like a zombie
You're more fun than Frisbee in the park
Or popping edamame.
We go together like a parade to confetti

And later if you're hungry I'll make you some spaghetti

And I think you're swell

I think you're swell

I think you're swell