

# A. L. O.

## Asia

Brown suede shoes and corduroys  
Greasy hair not out of choice  
Trying hard to blend in with the boys  
Standing in the corner of the room  
He would see her every friday night  
Watching all the guys hold her so tight  
Looks in her eyes  
But she doesn't even know his name  
He would give her just anything  
To hear her voice  
To hear her sing  
"i love you"  
Climbing mountains so high  
He won't give in  
Risk the thin thread of life  
To find his dream  
There is no turning back  
In the face of attack  
Looking for the key of her heart  
She's the reason of his dreams  
Heroine to his pirate king  
Marylin to his jimmy dean  
Swept away to the sound of violins  
Friday night and it's all for real  
She don't know just how he feels  
Maybe this could be her lucky day  
He would give her just anything  
To hear her voice  
To hear her sing  
"i love you"  
Climbing mountains so high  
He won't give in  
Risk the thin thread of life  
To find his dream  
There is no turning back  
In the face of attack  
Looking for the key of her heart

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