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1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7Well, I wrote my number down
I never wrote it down before
Was gonna bring it over like something from a film
But I didn't have the bottle at allWell, I'm looking and you kept staring
Your thoughts bearing up with mine
And when you're so pretty and I'm so shy
You probably didn't give me the eye though I'm sure you didWell, I went outside, couldn't say I tried
And I felt regret
Because you haven't bashed me and dashed back in
'Cause the ship hasn't sailed yetBut when I did I couldn't see your face
I could see your mates but that wouldn't do
Well, I dashed around, tried to find you
But you were nowhere to be seen oh no noWell, she moved in ways, that kept her there
In our minds for days and weeks and months
She was that amazed and there she stayed
Surrounded by the what if's and the maybe's

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