Hoping and Praying

The School

Hoping and praying and wishing
That maybe he is thinking and dreaming of meI don't wanna have to tell him so
That I don't ever let him go, oh no no
It breaks my heart to see him
It breaks my heart to see him aloneEvery time that he walks by (alone)
He's the kind of boy that looks real shy, oh my my
It breaks my heart to see him
It breaks my heart, and so I'm
Hoping and praying and wishing
That maybe he is thinking and dreaming of me
And one day I can
Hold him and kiss him and squeeze him, and tell him that I'm
Thinking and dreaming of himMaybe I should run away
Settle down in some old sunny town far, far away
Cos I don't wanna make a fool
Out of me for the third time (fifth time) seventh time (eighth time)I don't wanna have to tell him so
that I don't ever let him go, oh no no
It breaks my heart to see him
It breaks my heart to see him aloneEvery time that he walks by (alone)
He's the kind of boy that looks real shy, oh my my
It breaks my heart to see him
It breaks my heart, and so I'm
Hoping and praying and wishing
That maybe he is thinking and dreaming of me
And one day I can
Hold him and kiss him and squeeze him, and tell him that I'm
thinking and dreaming of himHoping and praying
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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