Girls and Boys

InMemory

It was eight on the bus
On the way back home from the school
She wore red earmuffs
And a cashmere scarf to match
It was cold outside, 1989 Valentine's Day
They walked home
She cried, she cried
Noone knows whyIt's official, I'm helpless a hopeless romantic
It's official, I'm helpless a hopeless romanticSeventeen high school prom
All the girls had dates with egos
To match their dress
Last dance last chance for romance
There he stood not alone
Pretty girl with her face in her hands
He's confused, she cries, she cries
Noone knows whyIt's official, I'm helpless a hopeless romantic
It's official, I'm helpless a hopeless romanticHe wore black
To match her veil
All the guests they cried
Like she had done so many timesIt's official, I'm helpless a hopeless romantic
It's official, I'm helpless a hopeless romantic
It's official, I'm helpless a hopeless romantic
It's official, I'm helpless a hopeless romantic

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