

# Destine

## Maria McKee

Homework finished, room is tidy  
All my shoes are spic and shiny  
And the music fuzzling in  
All the boys can watch me spinning See the big girls with the make-up  
Party lights and tearful break-ups  
I won't let them happen to mine  
Ordinary waiting in line  
Nothing gray will spoil my lucky day See I have a friend, she can read the stars  
She tells all the girls about their husbands and cars  
Husbands and cars  
Well, Destine is the one and not only at school  
While I'm only practical she bends all the rules  
Destine calls the shots, she has more fun Destine, you hold away the book of my dreams  
Ooh, you're tearing my heart out  
You're holding out, Destine, Destine How I hate to wait, how I hate to guess  
Girl, I have to count the days in a lucky dress  
Is it time yet, oh  
How I hate the minute, how I hate the day  
I'm so restless, I can't feel anything  
And all you have to say is na-na-na-na-na Destine, you hold away the book of my dreams  
Ooh, you're tearing my heart out  
You're holding out, Destine, Destine Destine, you hold away the book of my dreams  
Ooh, you're tearing my heart out  
You're tearing my heart out, you're tearing me up Is there anybody gonna listen?  
Is there anybody gonna listen?  
Is there anybody gonna listen? Does he love me? Does he love me?  
Does he love me? Does he love me  
Love me, love me, love me? Destine  
Destine  
Destine  
Destine  
Destine Does he love me? Does he love me?  
Does he love me, love me, love me?  
Ooh, Destine