

# Đ~Ñ•Đ;Đ°Đ½Ñ•Đ°Đ°Ñ• Đ“Đ,Ñ,Đ°Ñ€Đ°

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 Well, 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 all Well, 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 did Well, 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 yet But 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 no Well, 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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