

# Little Numbers

## BOY

Waited for your call, for the moon  
To release me from the longest afternoon  
I've re-arranged parts of my living room  
But time is hard to kill since I met you Looking at the cars that drive on by  
While spring is making promise outside  
Red cars are quite rare I realize  
Then I wonder which color you like Seven little numbers baby, they could be a start  
Seven little numbers baby, I know yours by heart Woo-oh, oh-oh, all the pretty things that we could be  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, I feel you in every heart beat  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, were you ever in a dream that could come true  
These numbers could be lucky for you Watch the sky change to a darkened blue  
I can't think of another thing to do  
And every song just makes me think of you  
Because the singers sounds as if she was longing,  
As if she was longing, too Seven little numbers baby, they could be a start  
Seven little numbers baby, I know yours by heart  
Seven little numbers baby, they could make a change  
Seven little numbers baby, make a fire out of this flame Woo-oh, oh-oh, all the pretty things that we could be  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, I feel you in every heart beat  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, were you ever in a dream that could come true  
These numbers could be lucky for you I read your name on every wall, on every wall, tell me  
Is there a cure for me at all, for me at all, tell me  
I read your name on every wall, on every wall, tell me  
Is there a cure for me at all, for me at all Woo-oh, oh-oh, all the pretty things that we could be  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, I feel you in every heart beat  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, were you ever in a dream that could come true  
These numbers could be lucky for you Woo-oh, oh-oh  
Woo-oh, oh-oh  
Woo-oh, oh-oh  
These numbers could be lucky  
These numbers could be lucky for you

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