

DJ D'D²D³⁄₄D·D'ÑE

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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