Song To Bobby

[Cat Power](#)

I wanna tell you
I've always wanted to tell you
But I never had the chance to say
What I feel in my heart from the beginning
'Til my time todayI was fifteen, sixteen maybe
In the park, I was waving my arms
You [Incomprehensible] and sweared
You sang the song that I was screamin'
I wanted you toAnother time was in South Carolina
It's always been the third encore
Whose wind came blowing in
Can you tell me who were you singin' for?
Oh my God, can you tell me who you were singin' to?A phone call from your New York City office
You were supposedly asking to see me
But how I want to tell you
That I was just only four hundred miles awayWho could believe that you were calling
I was in DC, I was four hundred miles behind
Backstage pass in my hand
Givin' you my heart was my plan
I wish I could tell youMy chance
In the middle of the stadium in Paris, France
Can I finally tell you?
Can I finally tell you to be my man?