

Perfect Tonight

Lambretta

In my hood
There a boy
Making girls breathless
Serving Tea down on 39th street And today
Even though
It may seem hopeless
Il go down on my stumbling feet
And ask him out - oh yeah And if Tonight
Turns in to this " Perfect tonight"
Then have a little mercy on my soul
And if the moon
Just lights up his devilish smile
It gonna take a lot of manners to stop me from this:
- steal his precious first date-kiss I so ashamed
I am weak
What a big failure
I couldn't speak - couldn't feel my own tongue I such a fool
What can I say
But today - trust me!
I will do a little better this time
And ask him out - oh yeah

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