## **EXTREMEBULLSHIT**

7

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7Well, 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 allWell, 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 didWell, 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 yetBut 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 noWell, 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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