Might be in the middle of the afternoon
Might wake you up smack dab
In the middle of the night
You might be honkin' at the guy infront of you
At a busy traffic light
You might be talkin' to your
Mama on the phone
You might be drinkin' out of a frosty mug
At a pub downtown
You might be sittin' at Waffle House alone
Ordering scattered, smothered
Covered hash-browns

Someday you will
I know you'll feel (how I feel)
I don't know when
But that heart of yours is gonna give in
Someday

Might be when you're hangin' with the guys
Might be at a movie holdin' onto another girl's hand
It might take you by surprise
When you see me with a tall
Dark and handsome man

Someday you will
I know you'll feel (how I feel)
I don't know when
But that heart of yours is gonna give in
Someday

It'll strike you like lightning
Hit you like a brick
You won't be scared, it won't be frightening
You'll know this is it

Someday you will
I know you'll feel (how I feel)
I don't know when
But that heart of yours is gonna give in
Someday