What's just been going...
It's nice to see you

Yes

With you on the newel danger

It seems like a perfect situation apart from that fowl temper of yours

But my relatively inexperienced heart

I have just too many pictures of you Too many...

Now you'd go and I'd be well, bummed

Really? It's real now, is it?

I live in Noting Hill, you live in Beverly Hills Everyone in the world knows who you are My mother has trouble remembering my name

Uhm

Fine, good to see you

Good to see you

I think the thing isn't really real, you know?

And don't forget

I'm also just a girl

Standing in front of a boy

Asking to love her