Oh where should I start?
She's sensitive and smart
That's not my favourite part and

Oh you won't forget The beautiful brunette With eyes of chocolate

And I don't know what you're used to But I can't go back I refuse to

Oh and she loves me now She's trying to show me how But my mind is never open

I hope it works out well Some days it can be hell But it's a hell I have a hope in

And I don't know what that has to do with She's someone to hear Husker Du with And someone to wait in the queues with And someone to hate all things new with She's someone to watch Gremlins 2 with And someone to not watch The View with And someone to laugh in the pew with And someone I can be true with