

I saw her once before; she didn't turn me on.
One night she stopped to talk to pass the time.
And then I saw her eyes; her softly smiling glow,
We sat and talked all night at byblos.
She talked of feelings that I knew were true.
She painted me a picture using every shade of blue
It was light with laughter, at times it made me cry,
And now I'll never know just why I didn't ever try to hold her;
To squeeze her; to kiss her all night long, I never tried to please her.

Then, soon she had to go;
I sat there all alone
And thought of things she said
The whole day through.
And then I realized,
I never took the time
To find out where she lived
Or where to call.
I thought that I would see her
The next night,
Anticipating how I'd set myself right.

Then, I went back to byblos;
I sat there and waited,
Feeling just a little nervous
And a little frustrated.

Then, soon, in she came, looking just the same
Oo, I could hardly wait to take her far from the game.
Then a person came in to the club
That I had to speak to
I explained the situation to her
And I thought she understood
But I guess she thought I was jiving her around
Cause when I looked for her, this is what I found
She was rapping with a real good friend of mine,
He was happening, I guess it was his time.
I really couldn't blame him, cause he was sad and lonely too.
But just talking to her did me so much good, I knew she'd do him good too.

Then I went home and I got it on,
Sat down to write these words when I was finally alone.
And then, about halfway through I wondered if someone knew
Where she was, so I could give her a call,
And I found out that she was right down the hall,
Not too far away,
But that's ok, I'll just wait for the day when I can see her again
And spend some time.