Do you wanna Go for a walk? You can hold my hand We can laugh and talk You can lead the way Which way ya wanna go? Tell me all the things I really wanna know With a t-shirt, sneakers and some faded blue jeans A pocket in the back, ripped from the seams She really doesn't care What they hear & see What they think about her, what they think about me II wrote the perfect song You know i'd name it after you Hair is gold & her eyes are blue I'm in love with the girl with the flower tattoo