Can I call you sweetheart or even baby doll?

If I had your number, you'd be getting a phone call

Can I leave you a message on your machine?

Letting you know that you're the bomb

And you blew up on me

Are you anxious to see me After your next class? Do you care when I tell you Step around that broken glass?

Can I see you after you get out of school?

I won't even mind if you treat me cruel

Take a ride on my Vespa, I'll take you home

I'll climb up to your window and read you a poem

I know that you believe in the one true God above And that's why you're waiting For your one and only love Do your feet hurt? Did you fall from heaven? 'Cause you've been running through My mind all day My mind don't mind

I don't know what to say or do
I can't eat when I'm with you
Goodnight sweetheart I gotta go
And you won't come to my next show?