Ace Troubleshooter

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I see that girl walking down the street,
I see that girl coming up to me,
I see that girl, now she's passing me by.
I see that girl, coffee in her hand,
I see that girl by the newspaper stand,
I see that girl, she's my pie in the sky
She goes hand in hand with another man,
I know someday she will be mine.
There she goes, passing me by.
There she goes, with another guy.
There she goes, outta my life.
There she goes.
I see that girl getting on the bus,
And I know my luck I can't trust,
I see that girl, now she's passing me by.
I see that girl, like to invite her out to dinner,
And even thought I would like to win her,
If I tried to talk to her I'd die.
She sees eye to eye with another guy,
I cannot make her see,
But I know someday she will be mine.
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