I didn't know what was in store.
When I walked right through the door.
Then I saw you over there, our blue eyes locked in a stare.
I didn't know quite what to say, sometimes words get in the way.

And I remember the night you said,
"Lets go for a ride" I didn't want the night to end.
Would we be more than friends?
Yet little did I know before,
we would be something more.

In black and white I read the screen, all your lines and inbetween.

Then your message on the phone, I save to hear when I'm all alo ne.

And Now I know just what to say, this doesn't happen everyday.

And I remember the night you said,
"Lets go for a ride" I didn't want the night to end.
Would we be more than friends?
Yet little did I know before, we would be something more.

Something more, something more. (na na na na, na na na yeah) We would be something more, something more, something more.

I know we're both young, but we know how we feel. We know what is false, and we know what is real.

And I remember the night you said "lets go for a ride"... I didnt want the night to end....

And I remember the night you said,
"Lets go for a ride" I didn't want the night to end.
Would we be more than friends?
Yet little did I know before, we would be something more.
And I remember the night you said,
"Lets go for a ride" I didn't want the night to end.
Would we be more than friends?
Yet little did I know before, we would be something more.

Something more, something more. (na na na na, na na na yeah) Something more, something more. (na na na na, na na na yeah)