It must have been at least three years ago. I had a crush on th is girl I

Didn't know. I thought it was a good idea at the time but I was pissed. I

Tried to find her by sending an ad into 'The List'. It was free 'cause

They'd just started this brand new section. First I passed it o n to my old

Friend Denise for her inspection. It said: "I saw you twice and both times

You were wearing orange. And she told you I fancied you in the toilets at

The garage." There was never a reply, perhaps it didn't astound her. That's

Assuming she ever saw it but I think I've found her. I thought it could've

Been her in a club on Saturday night. She was a couple of table s away and ${\rm I}$

Thought it might be. But I was far too drunk, so an approach was out of the

Question. But this guy Stuart had sent us tickets to see his band Belle &

Sebastian. We went along thoroughly drunk, stopped for a post-gig "Hello".

And I think the girl I was looking for is friends with the girl who plays

The cello. I think she's coming to see us when we play. And eve ry time we

Meet I've got nothing to say. She probably thinks I'm cute, she maybe

Thinks I'm gay. She's probably got a boyfriend anyway. I rememb er the first

Time that I saw her, I was completely in awe. I thought, well that's the

Kind of girl that I would like to be my squaw. And if I could e ver be the

Kind of brave that she would choose. We'd travel plains with our little

Baby turned in it's little pappoose. She starts foresighting me in a public

Bar, my bird was in the bog. When she returned she said that she would like

To give that girl a snog. And two weeks later we split up and a new lover I

Was seeking. And when I see that girl again I'm just never up f or speaking.

I think she's coming to see us when we play. And every time we meet I've

Got nothing to say. She probably thinks I'm cute, she maybe thinks I'm gay.

She's probably got a boyfriend anyway.