Pick-Up

Conway Twitty

I saw her walkin' down the street
I tell you all she sure looked neat
Lovely eyes and long black hair
She looked so nervous standing there

Man's she's great
Think I'll ask her for a date

I guess I look just like a clown
Getting up and fallin' down
Hangin' on a parkin' meter
Burnin' like a red hot meter

What a walk
C'mon mouth and talk that talk

You know I couldn't make a sound
My head was goin' round
I was speechless, yeah
My mind was in a whirl
'Cause talkin' to a girl
Is my weakness

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'Cause talkin' to a girl
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I guess I musta caught her eye
'Cause instead of walkin' by
She walked right up and with a smile
Said c'mon boy I like your style

Will I date her
So long boy's I'll see you later

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