

Shelly

Grace Ives

She looks like Shelly in the diner
She's got the red lip liner
She leans her weight against the counter
I've gotta ask about her hours

She looks like Shelly in the diner
She's got the red lip liner
Oh major major, 9er 9er
I wanna 1 2 3 4 5 her

Think I'm in love
Think I'm in love

I'll send a lever to my lover
I'm gonna lift him up and love her
I feel a rush, I feel inspired

I'm gonna put her on my rider
I wanna buy her amaryllis
Wanna sing her "you're the illest"
Wonder what she wants for her dinner
She's really got me looking inward

Think I'm in love
Think I'm in love

I think I'm in love
With Shelly in the diner
Think I'm in love
Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, yeah