She's the kinda girl that you see in the movies
Seen her in my dreams and now she's standing next to me
Down by the shore first weekend of the summer
Gotta take a chance and just ask for her number
I wish I had a song on MTV
Cause in a crowded room I'd be the only one shed see
She's looking bored and now I'm running out of time
I've only got six minutes if I'm gonna make her mine

## [Chorus:]

One minute and the earth begins to shake two minutes and my heart begins to break Another minute and she makes me feel brand new That's just three minutes with you Four minutes and she's everything I see Five minutes and she's where I wanna be Another minute everything just feels so new I need six minutes with you Six minutes

She's looking at her watch while the DJ is spinning
This could be the end or its just the beginning
She's the kinda girl that I wanna know better
Reaching for her keys so I guess it's now or never
I wish that I was on the radio
I'd sing her favorite song she'd be front row at every show
This parties lame and now I'm running out of time
I've only got six minutes if I'm gonna make her mine

## [Chorus]

Sometimes I feel like the catcher in the rye Sometimes I wish that I could catch her eye Sometimes I wish that I could be that guy (that guy, that guy, that guy)

Yeah...time is passing by
I'm losing my mind
I need
1...2...3...4...5...6 minutes with you

## [Chorus]