

## Victor Could

Parokya Ni Edgar

I could  
Rush out the door get in the car  
And drive to you  
I really would  
Grab all my change and hail a cab  
And soon I'd be there

But you won't care  
Try as I may but I can't do a thing  
Cause I don't mean a thing to you

I should  
Pick up the phone recite your  
Number in my head  
Make sure the line ain't dead  
But I pause  
To think of words that I would say to you

So you'd love me to

But you won't care  
Try as I may but I can't do a thing  
Cause I don't mean a thing to you

I wish  
Someday you'd realize  
The way I look into your eyes

And really think  
Of possibilities  
And probabilities

That maybe someday you would care  
I'd give my all and I would do the things  
That would mean everything to you