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Some day down the road, I hope to be your Romeo
I'll climb the wires to your landline
While you're crying on the telephone
And you're sitting, feet dangling
Cheeks so rosy red and saying
"Baby, I was so upset, I thought you'd never set me free"
("Hello? ")
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I'd say, "Oh, I love you" to my Juliet
"If you only knew, I'd kill for you
I am for you
I am just who you need me to be
Let's get down and let's grow old
This fire escape is getting cold
I love that dress, I love the rest
Of all that you've got going on"

One day when the lines have all been read and memorized I hope you mean it when you say that I am yours and you are mine
See me down here, on my knees
I'm begging, won't you marry me?
I love that dress, I love the rest
So Julie let the show go on

But how do you know?
Is it just something hitting you?
Do you remember a bit of "Wherefore art thou, Romeo?" now?
Yes (Look, just do a bit for me)
No (Why not? I don't, I don't mean, I don't mean an acting bit)
I mean, just the words
Um (Look, my babe, it's done so many times)
Oh, for goodness sake
Alright, do another bit, any bit
Um
Um, oh, God, I have an I'll-divining soul