

Hit

(Sandy) Alex G

I listened to your CD on the bus on my way home
I'll tell you what I think when I can organize my thoughts into
a poem

I saw you at our show, I didn't know you knew the words
I wish I looked into your mouth when you started to sing the second verse
I wonder what you think about when your head's up in space
I wonder if you'd ever want me to show you my favorite hiding place