

# Chinese Restaurant

Scott Helman

I wish I was your comfort  
I built you a nest you'd be my blue bird  
I'd shut out the world that don't deserve you  
And I'd make you a home, a home, a home, a home

If I was your journal  
You could tell me everything you yearn for  
I'd be the fragile pages that you turn to  
When you feel alone, alone, alone, alone

Ooooh  
I only saw you once, in a Chinese restaurant  
You had your hoodie up  
Beer in a styrofoam cup  
I didn't have the guts to talk you up  
Ooooh  
I only saw you once, in a Chinese restaurant

I could be your boyfriend  
Your counterpart, your lover and your best friend  
The hole in the fence a the dead end  
Some body you can get into debt with  
Come'er

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You had your hoodie up  
Beer in a styrofoam cup  
I didn't have the guts to talk you up  
Ooooh  
I only saw you once, in a Chinese restaurant  
I swear that we locked tight  
Under the florescent lights  
I didn't have the guts to talk you up

I only saw you once but somehow I know I'm bad for you  
I only saw you once so tell me why I'd die for you  
And all these other girls, I see them 'round but they won't do  
Tell me where are you now, where are you now  
Oh Oh

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