

## Make 1 2

Taken by Trees

There's someone across the street  
Who sees me waiting for my friend  
Then I cross the street, make a bee line for that phone,  
oh that one to make it happen  
Oh to live to find a friend

Someone tried to call me up  
But I don't even have a phone  
She could ask to me what's up  
But I'm waiting for your call to end

There's someone across the street, who sees me waiting  
for my friend, she could ask to me what's up  
I'm waiting for your call to end

Someone tried to call me up  
But I don't even have a phone  
It's like my friends don't know I'm here  
but I'm a person on my own, but I cross the street, make  
a bee-line for that phone

I'm the one to make it happen  
And to find a friend  
I make a bee-line  
Oh to find a friend  
I cross the street  
I make a bee-line  
Oh a bee-line  
Oh make a bee-line  
Oh, I cross the street