I heard stories about you
I'd like to think that they were true
I did not know you'd be like that
with those surprises under hat
be my maybe baby
when you dance between the stars
in the night late sweet and dark
turn them over one by one
you don't need to jump the gun
when the night is feeling flush
when the night is all a hush
electric look electic blue
keep one dream that won't come true