

## Troubadour

The Ridleys

She is a girl I met one January noon  
Borrowed some books and said that I'd return them soon  
If she asked about them I wouldn't find the words to say because  
I've never read a page until this day

Please, be careful  
You'll be careful  
Won't you  
Do be careful  
Don't you dare fall for words like these

I won't dare to make a move  
No, I won't dare to make a move

She is a girl who's made of sugar more than spice  
And, by some lovely accident, she's everything nice  
She's wise beyond her years. It's in her soul, it's in her name  
She's clumsy and childlike all the same

Please, be careful  
You'll be careful won't you  
Do be careful  
Don't you dare fall for words like these

I won't detonate the moon  
No, I won't dare to make a move  
I won't dare to make a move  
No, I won't dare to make a move

So keep this story in a bottle throw it out into the sea  
It could sink under the water or find its way to you and me  
And by God if it's the latter then maybe, then maybe  
It's meant to be

She is a poet and she was barefoot on stage  
Saw her November under starlight and the rain  
I am a troubadour my feet were meant to roam  
But when I heard her words I longed for home