

# Instead

Tina Dickow

Instead of smiles  
Instead of jokes  
Instead of handshakes  
I'd rather be your girl

Instead of talk  
Instead of laughs  
Instead of friendship  
I just want to be your girl

I've been a-waiting for the feeling to go  
To shy to let it show

I'm on a train to three four five to your door  
I'm outta words, I'm out of reasons to keep on  
Running away from asking if you could be more  
More than a friend, more than a shoulder I can lean on

In need of touch  
In need of kiss  
In need of closeness  
I'd like to be your girl

I don't know much  
But I do know this  
I'm being honest  
I really want to be your girl

I've been a-waiting for the feeling to go  
To shy to let you know

I'm on a train to three four five to your door  
I'm outta words, I'm out of reasons to keep on  
Running away from asking if you could be more  
More than a friend, more than a shoulder I can lean on

Here is my heart  
For a start  
And the rest will follow  
As soon as you give me the key to yours