

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