

# What's Your Name?

Wax

Hey, what's your name?  
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I've been watching you

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Oh, feeling like a stalker on stage  
Feeling like I'm lost in your gaze  
And I can only recall just your face  
The rest of the crowd is all just a haze

It's oh so blurry  
Like the middle of the winter night time snow flurry  
And I'm thinking to myself, "please self don't worry."  
But I hope you don't leave in a hurry, damn

The set's almost done  
And the next calls a closed one  
I really want to touch you and hold your curves  
And tell that it makes me smile that you know the words

See, I ain't got many fans, you're one of a few  
So let me buy you a drink when my strumming is through  
I seen you in the crowd, I was wondering you were  
I got to know for sure

College age maybe freshman or sophomore  
Pretty young thing that I long for  
Damn them lips look soft from really far  
I want to know how soft they really are

I want to grab your waist in a tight embrace  
And feel the warmth of your cheek rubbing against my face  
God damn, I really love playing these songs  
But I've never had a set that lasted this long

You make me feel like I just got out of prison  
And you are the first person I've seen since free living  
I can tell by the way that you move you got rhythm  
Please save one dance for me?  
Please give me one chance to advance my fantasy  
And glide with you romantically  
I got me looking at the clock so frantically  
I can't let you abandon. I just want to say

And I'm feeling so brand new  
Since I took one look at you  
I seen you girl and I was like  
What's your name?