

Ty Smith

"Figuring you"

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Argument, on what to order;
Small café, down by the border.
Had a spat, that was that
And the whole world came to see;
Figuring you, figuring me.

Walked away, your nose in the air;
Tipped the m'itre'd while everybody stared.
Stole a glance, I watched you dance
To your ship down by the sea;
Figuring you, figuring me.

Wonder where, you are now?
You slipped away, God only knows how.
I stayed to wait, cleaned my plate
While the whole world's there to see;
Figuring you, figuring me.

We met later; you let me order,
Same café down by the border.
Took a chance, we both danced
With the whole world there to see;
Figuring you, figuring me.

Figuring you, figuring me.

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