

Catch 22

"Christina"

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Not long ago in my high school days
I watched a girl from so far away
And every time she passed me by
I turned my head away and quietly sighed

And when she walked by her hair would dance
A secret tango that only I could understand
And if she asked me for the time of day
I'd look her in the eyes and quietly say

Oh, Kristina, Kristina
Do you have any clue who I am? Hell no
So listen up 'cause I'll tell you once
And I'll explain myself the best that I can

Woah, Kristina, Kristina
You don't know me so I'll have to persist
I'm kind of shy, so don't wonder why
Kristina, she don't know I exist

From class to class, I followed her
But I swore I'd leave her undisturbed
And if she ever stopped and turned around
I got so nervous and I stared at the ground

And then one day in photography
I found a contact print that I could not believe
And there she was starin' back at me
So I took her home so quietly

Kristina, Kristina
Do you have any clue who I am? Hell no
So listen up 'cause I'll tell you once
And I'll explain myself the best that I can

Woah, Kristina, Kristina
You don't know me so I'll have to persist
I'm kind of shy, so don't wonder why
Kristina, she don't know I exist

It's been a day that I've come to hate
As I walked into the video store
There she stood as my jaw fell to the floor

Tapping her toe and waiting in line
With a movie and another guy
Why did I bother? Why did I care
About this girl named Kristina Behr?

Kristina, Kristina
You'll never get to know who I am, your loss
This is goodbye, so please don't cry
And I'll let you down as softly as I can

Kristina, Kristina
Another name to cross off my list
In another life, it could have been nice
But Kristina, she won't know what she missed

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