

## **Kessler Barbara**

# **"The Date (making Mountains Out Of Molehills)"**

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If you don't ask me I won't tell you  
About the me that came before the one that met you  
There's really not much to say  
You'll probably do most of the talking anyway  
Well It's been years since I've been on a date  
You said seven-thirty but you'll probably be late  
And I'll pretend I wasn't waiting by the window  
And you'll comment on the parking  
And you'll ask about the photo  
Oh I had pie in the sky dreams  
When you catch up with our future  
It's never what it seemed back then  
Making mountains out of molehills again  
And over dinner you'll tell stories  
And I will smile and nod politely as always  
And nothing you say will remind me  
But there it will be like footsteps behind me  
Now you ask "Is something wrong?"  
Oh if I let you you'd find out before too long  
It's not that I have regrets  
I'm just no good at stories that haven't ended yet  
Oh I had pie in the sky dreams?  
And then you'll walk me to the front door  
It's always just one moment that decides your  
evermore  
And if you kiss me, or if you don't  
I'll wonder what that means and if you'll call or if you  
won't  
Oh I had pie in the sky dreams?

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