Lucy Woodward "Blindsided"

Visit "Blindsided" on MotoLyrics.com

Nothin' like walkig down Avenue A,
But it' not like any other day,
'Cause I feel you more than ever now,
Throwing me off somehow,
Nothin' like a girl with an attitude,
But take it all away she don't know what to do,
Now I got you in my fantasy,
Over and over, humbling me,

You got a way,
Of finding me,
Do the math,
It's meant to be,
But how can this be good for me,
If you never know where or when,

[CHORUS:]
I got,
Blindsided,
So used to seeing things my own way,
And I liked it,
But that just don't mean anything,
Now I'm blindsided,
You rocked my world I never saw it coming,
Got nowhere to hide,
And it's not fair

Well here's that other side of me, Where I sneak into your room and watch you sleep, And you bring out the high school in me, I can't pay attention,

Give me detention,
Living in the moment just kills the time,
I wanna find you and make you mine,
My heart's a boombox beating all over town,
It goes bum bum, bum bum

You got a way, Of finding me, Add it up, Can't you see, If this is your way of getting through to me, You're tripping me up again

[CHORUS]

I don't know what's come over me, 'Cause I feel so differently,

You got a way,
Of finding me,
Do the math,
It's meant to be,
If this is your way of getting through to me,
Well you're tripping me out again

[CHORUS x2]

There's no point in askin' why,
'Cause baby you're makin' me high,
Blindsided,
You rocked my world and I never saw it coming,
Got nowhere to hide,
And I like it

Visit <u>Lucy Woodward</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.