

Horrorshow "She"

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You know the type,
She light up a room like sunshine
That special kind of divine creature,
She leave you tongue-tied

Imagination running wild,
Till Iâ€™m wishing,
I could just go up,
And hit her with some one liner,

Like excuse me miss,
Would you like to be alone together?
I got some ways that I would like,
To get to know you better.

I was just hoping,
That we could be alone,
But I donâ€™t know how to approach ya,
So I wrote you this open letter

And this isnâ€™t small talk girl,
Iâ€™m no pretender,
You got me watching you,
Like I was front row and centrefold,

Look,
I know that Iâ€™m as ugly as sin,
But that aint gonna stop me,
From getting under your skin

Donâ€™t get it twisted,
Never been a womaniser,
More like Orlando,
Carving poetry on trees for ____

Iâ€™m trying to think,
Of what Iâ€™ve got to offer,
And itâ€™s true I donâ€™t have much,
But you can have all of mine.

Iâ€™ve got a lovely smile,
Would you like to see it?

Don't bring it out too much
Cos these part aint too seen it.

But I'll throw one your way,
If you're down to catch it, matter of fact,
I'd like to put one on your face,
Just to match it.

And when it's all too much,
I could lift you up girl,
And we could be untouchable

We could hide all day,
Stay inside all day,
Give me a DVD,
And some comfort,

But the chances of me,
Actually spitting game outta she,
Are like slim to none,
So I'm back to square one

So I'm gonna sit and stare,
Just admire from afar,
As the she's of the world
Shine bright like the stars

When she walk down the street,
She get the birds singing like...

It's the way she moves,
It's the way she speaks
It's the way one smile,
Sweep me off of my feet
From the blondes to the brunettes
From B's to double D's

It's the way she laughs
It's the way she cries
You know she look so good,
Up on that pedestal right?
All shapes and sizes,
They all prizes to me

She's everywhere,
On the street, on the train
On the bus, at the movies,
At your job, or the lectures at uni,

Your probably find her,
At the beach or pub local,

Cos she can be found,
In any country overseas

Some dedicate their lives,
To trying to undress her
___ Rise and fall,
In efforts to impress her

She'll probably be the death of me too,
Cos the truth is,
Trigger happy cupid,
Got me acting pretty stupid.

See I've been struggling,
Since I made the discovery,
That everyday's a tug between,
My head, my heart and that other thing.

The misadventures,
Of a eligible bachelor,
Roaming the city streets,
Taking on any challenge

I get my Kingdom
For a horse whisperer from my lips
And I want to know the story
Of the swing of her hips

From the mind,
To her body,
And her facial features,
There's no question the most precious,
Are nature's creatures.

See I've been looking,
For someone to share my passenger seat,
You might just be the best thing,
That ever happens to me

So come and meet me,
At the bar later,
And I'm gonna get to know,
A brand new she heartbreaker like...

It's the way she moves,
It's the way she speaks
It's the way one smile,
Sweep me off of my feet

From the blondes to the brunettes
From B's to double D's

It's the way she laughs
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