

Priscilla Ahn "Willow Weeping"

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I fell in love with a boy in blue
I don't know why, but I felt like I could fly when he was
near
this will not do

(Ahh mmmm...)

I fell in love with hands on you
slander sincere I shy I disappear
oh he is dear
if he only knew

Will he see what's becoming of me?
I am a paddle.
Will he please come and tend to me
I am a willow weeping, willow

(hhhhhhhhhhhhhhhoouoooo)

Do you think that I am pretty?
sometimes I do sometimes I don't
look at me
tell me honestly

Will he see what's becoming of me?
I am a paddle.
Will he please come and tend to me
I am a willow weeping willow

(hhhhhhhhhhhhhoouoooo)
(aah ah ah ah ah...)

Will he see what's becoming of me?
I am a paddle
Will he please come and tend to me
I am a willow weeping willow

(hoo hooo hooo)

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