

Maia Vidal

"Follow Me"

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Follow me, why don't you follow me?
Down to the street and then back to my house
Watch your step! I'm number 1B
Come on in and I'm sorry for the mess

I saw you standing there, and I asked you for a light
I slyly touch my hair, you looked as I hoped you might
I throw my head back as I laugh, I touch your arms look into your eyes
We'll say some words some words that I'll forget, we both know they're mostly lies
The dialogue starts to lag, the smokes are burning down
We do a little calculation and suggest we get another round
But as the music swells you take your chance to bend in close as if to hear
But then you say 8 magic words,
"do you want to get out of here?"
And i say

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You probably think she's being bad
or that she's going straight to hell
But this is just a girl who wants,
who's not afraid to help herself

Cause every boy she's ever known
Is just a peach and as sweet as pie
So how could you hope to say no
when you see him walking by
and she says

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