We Get On

Simply knowing you exist Ain't good enough for me But asking for your telephone number Seems highly inappropriate

Seeing as I can't Even say hi When you walk by

And that time you shook my hand It felt so nice I swear I never felt This way about any other guy And I don't usually notice people's eyes but

I conducted a plan To bump into you most accidentally But I was walking along And I bumped into you much more heavily Than I'd originally planned It was well embarrassing and I think you thought that I was a bit of a twat

I just think that we get on I wish I could tell you face to face Instead of singing this stupid song But yeah I just think that we might get on

So I went to that party and everyone They were kind of arty And I was wearing this dress Because I wanted to impress But I wasn't sure if I looked my best 'Cause I was so nervous But I carried on regardless Strutting through each room Trying to find you

And when I saw you Kissing that girl My heart it shattered And my eyes, they watered And when I tried to speak I stuttered

And my friends were like whatever You'll find someone better His eyes were way too close together And we never even liked him from the start And now he's with that tart And I heard she done some really nasty stuff Down in the park with Michael He said she's easy And if your guy's with someone that's sleazy Then he ain't worth your time 'Cause you deserve a real nice guy

So I proceeded to get drunk and cry

Kate Nash

And lock myself in the toilets For the entire night

Saturday night I watched channel five I particularly liked CSI

I don't ever dream About you and me I don't ever make up stuff about us That would be classed as insanity I don't ever drive by your house to see if you're in I don't even have an opinion On that tramp that you're still seeing I don't know your timetable I don't know your face off by heart But I must admit That there is still a part of me That thinks we might get on That we could get on That we should get on