

Not Following

Lena

If I'm catching your eye
It was an accident
If I looked at you strange
It's not what I meant
I wanted to talk
But you're occupied
I tried to explain
But I'm tongue-tired
I wait in the wings again
'Til you find me out
What is a hold-up?

Uh, uh uh uh
I'm not following you
Uh, uh uh uh
Walking this way, too
Uh, uh uh uh
I've had enough of dreaming
And all my dreams are you

If I sat next to you
That wasn't my intend
And if my hand falls on yours
It was coincident
I'd say in the room
Until you're gone
I'd switch to the chair
That you sat on
I'd sit there alone, again
'Til you find me out
What is the hold-up?

Uh, uh uh uh
I'm not following you
Uh, uh uh uh
Walking this way, too
Uh, uh uh uh
See I've had enough of dreaming
And all my dreams are you

I wish you wouldn't notice me
If not now eventually
Then I wouldn't have to follow you around,
Hunt you down, hunt you down
Hunt you down

Promise we'll get along
If you talk to me
We'll tell each other
Our stories and perfectley
And perfectlley

I wanted to talk
But you're occupied
I tried to explain
But I'm tongue-tired
I wait in the wings again

'Til you find me out
Say, what is a hold-up?

Uh, uh uh uh
I'm not following you
Uh, uh uh uh
Walking this way, too
Uh, uh uh uh
I've had enough of dreaming
And all my dreams are you