

## Chai Tea Latte

Angel Taylor

You seem like Mr. Perfect  
Why don't you drive over and pick me up?  
I'll wear my best outfit and people might compliment  
Our chocolate and vanilla skin  
And how it looks so good together mixed in

'Cause without you my flavor is a little plain  
And no one likes plain things  
I wanna walk to your house 'cause you're just up the street  
And seeing you in person is so much better  
Than my thoughts and my dreams

And you've blown my mind in two hours time  
And I'm so weak and unable to picture  
You with someone other than me  
But I guess I have to 'cause you haven't asked me out

On a date to get some chai, tea, lattes  
You open the door for me always  
You're such a gentlemen, like that  
I don't know anyone who has a sweeter heart than you do  
You're like twenty billion Reese cups in two

And this Christmas what I really, really, really  
Really, really want is a call from you to say  
Angel, I seem to think of you everyday  
And ever since I've gone away I just have to say that you've

Blown my mind in two hours time  
And I'm so weak and unable to picture  
You with someone other than me  
But I guess I'm gonna have to 'cause I haven't asked you out

So go ahead and ask me  
Go ahead and ask me out  
I live at 25052, Walnut St., room 217  
I'll be waiting for my doorbell to ring

'Cause you've blown my mind in two hours time  
And I'm so weak and unable to picture  
You with someone other than me  
So don't make me have to, just go ahead and ask me out, oh  
Oh, just ask me out 'cause I'm just dying for a chai, tea, latte