

Grooving Beating

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I don't know what I should wear
and oh my god it's past five
It's the thrill of meeting him that's
Stinging me like a knife

Can you believe?
He's on his way to my door
It's not a dream
And I'm not asking for more

Can you think of something I could talk about?
I really didn't think he's gonna ask me out
He likes The Beatles but I like Rolling Stones
And motor sport is not my thing
Is that OK?

Why, Why, this shining feeling?
My heart is grooving, beating.
I feel so alive
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My heart is grooving, beating.
I feel so alive

You know how I fell for him just years ago
Is this fate?
One look at his gorgeous eyes and I knew
It was to late

Can you believe?
He's on his way to my door
It's not a dream
And I'm not asking for more

And these years I thought it's stupid waiting here
For him to notice what I feel...it's crystal clear
Once I even tried to love another guy
But now I know it's worth the time
Cause he is mine

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