

# Grooving Beating

Anna Tsuchiya

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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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

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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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