

I Saw You

Arab Strap

It must have been at least three years ago. I had a crush on this girl I
Didn't know. I thought it was a good idea at the time but I was
pissed. I
Tried to find her by sending an ad into 'The List'. It was free
'cause
They'd just started this brand new section. First I passed it on to my old
Friend Denise for her inspection. It said: "I saw you twice and
both times
You were wearing orange. And she told you I fancied you in the
toilets at
The garage." There was never a reply, perhaps it didn't astound
her. That's
Assuming she ever saw it but I think I've found her. I thought
it could've
Been her in a club on Saturday night. She was a couple of tables
away and I
Thought it might be. But I was far too drunk, so an approach was
out of the
Question. But this guy Stuart had sent us tickets to see his band Belle &
Sebastian. We went along thoroughly drunk, stopped for a post-gig
"Hello".
And I think the girl I was looking for is friends with the girl
who plays
The cello. I think she's coming to see us when we play. And every time we
Meet I've got nothing to say. She probably thinks I'm cute, she
maybe
Thinks I'm gay. She's probably got a boyfriend anyway. I remember the first
Time that I saw her, I was completely in awe. I thought, well that's the
Kind of girl that I would like to be my squaw. And if I could ever be the
Kind of brave that she would choose. We'd travel plains with our little
Baby turned in it's little pappoose. She starts foresighting me
in a public
Bar, my bird was in the bog. When she returned she said that she would like
To give that girl a snog. And two weeks later we split up and a new lover I
Was seeking. And when I see that girl again I'm just never up for speaking.
I think she's coming to see us when we play. And every time we meet I've

Got nothing to say. She probably thinks I'm cute, she maybe thinks I'm gay.
She's probably got a boyfriend anyway.