

Not Quite A Yes

Arab Strap

Why could I not speak? You're not so unique. My eyes stayed on the floor.

I make a little suggestion, before I pop the question. But I was far too out my face.

I was out my face.

"It's the first time in ages I've actually had the guts to ask, but I'm feeling particularly confident tonight, if you know what I mean. But that's the thing - You don't know what I mean. The reason I fancy you in the first place is is the same reason we won't get on, you're just not into it. I mean, you're cute and you're innocent and you're nice and all that, but you barely even drink."

No meeting was I granted. But now the seed's been planted. And now you're in the know.

Too steaming too impress. Not a know, not quite a yes.

You ask if that's okay. I suppose it's okay.