

Little Numbers

Boy

Waited for your call, for the moon To release me from the longest afternoon I've re-arranged parts of my living room But time is hard to kill since I met you

Looking at the cars that drive on by While spring is making promise outside Red cars are quite rare I realize Then I wonder which colour you like

Seven little numbers Baby, they could be a start Seven little numbers Baby, I know yours by heart

Woo-oh, oh-oh, all the pretty things that we could do Woo-oh, oh-oh, I feel you in every heart beat Woo-oh, oh-oh, were you ever in a dream that could come true These numbers could be lucky for you

Watch the sky change to a darkened blue I can't think of another thing to do And every song just makes me think of you Because the singer's sounds as if she was longing, As if she was longing, too

Seven little numbers Baby, they could be a start Seven little numbers Baby, I know yours by heart They could make a change Make a fire out of this flame

Woo-oh, oh-oh, all the pretty things that we could do Woo-oh, oh-oh, I feel you in every heart beat Woo-oh, oh-oh, were you ever in a dream that could come true These numbers could be lucky for you

I read your name on every wall, on every wall - tell me Is there a cure for me at all, for me at all - tell me I read your name on every wall, on every wall - tell me Is there a cure for me at all, for me at all

Woo-oh, oh-oh, all the pretty things that we could do Woo-oh, oh-oh, I feel you in every heart beat Woo-oh, oh-oh, were you ever in a dream that could come true These numbers could be lucky for you

Woo-oh, oh-oh Woo-oh, oh-oh Woo-oh, oh-oh These numbers could be lucky These numbers could be lucky These numbers could be lucky for you