Not long ago in my high school days
I watched a girl from so far away
And every time she passed me by
I turned my head away and quietly sighed.
And when she walked by her hair would dance,
a secret tango that only I could understand
and if she asked for the time of day
I'd look her in the eyes and quietly say:

[Chorus]
Oh
Kristina Kristina
Do you have any clue who I am?
(hell no)
So listen up because I'll tell you once
and I'll explain myself the best that I can.
woah
Kristina Kristina
You don't know me so I'll have to persist.
I'm kind of shy so don't wonder why
Kristina she don't know I exist.

From class to class I followed her, but I swore I'd leave her undisturbed and if she ever stopped by and turned around I got so nervous that I stared at the ground. And then one day in photography I found a contact print that I could not believe and there she was staring back at me so I took her home so quietly.

[Chorus]

1-17-98 it's been a day that I've come to hate. As I walked into the video store there she stood as my jaw fell to the floor. Tapping her toe, and waiting in line, with a movie and another guy Why did I bother? Why did I care? About this girl named Kristina Behr?

Kristina Kristina
You'll never get to know who I am.
(You're loss)
This is goodbye so please don't cry
and I'll let you down as softly as I can.
Kristina Kristina
another name to cross off my list.
In another life it could have been nice
but Kristina she won't know what she missed.