

## When I Think About Her

Huntingtons

well the kids all laugh  
point their fingers and call her names  
'cause she don't look like them  
and her family's kinda strange

but when she looks at me that way  
it makes me smile and want to say  
i'd be glad for you to stay  
when i think about her

she eats alone and walks home  
without a friend in sight  
and everybody else is hangin'  
while she's home very friday night

it makes me sad to see her face  
filled with doubt and and oughta place  
it makes my mind drift into space  
when i think about her

never had someone to truly care  
pop never could find the time to spare  
she grew up tough and that's alright  
i want her to see that they're not like me  
well i wanna hang with her tonight

well i walked up to her  
and asked if she'd like to dance  
but she turned, ran away  
and didn't give me a second glance