There's 400 people in my calc lecture
There's only one that I think about
I don't give a damn for the others
But there's one girl who makes me wanna twist and shout

One day she sat next to me Nowhere could I see a girl as fair as she Maybe one day she'll sit by me again Maybe I could even start a conversation

I don't even know her name but I think I love her all the same The girl in my calc lecture

The girl in my calc lecture
There's no u-substitution for her
I guess for now I'll wait and see
If I can integrate her and me

I don't care about Rolle's Theorem
Or the Half-Angle Formulas, who needs them?
I wish the prof would give it a rest,
I'm just staring at the sine curve of the girl's brea...

I don't even know her name but I think I love her all the same The girl in my calc lecture

Maybe if I got the courage
To talk to her
Maybe she could help me out with
My math homework
I could ask her out at gunpoint
But she'd probly think I'm a jerk...let's go!

I don't even know her name but I think I love her all the same The girl in my calc lecture
I don't even know her name but I think I love her all the same The girl in my calc lecture

(Oi Oi Oi)