

Brown Mice

Johan

She's walking down the road, she wears her summercoat
The kind of girl that I always dreamed of
She's got a certain style and a pretty smile on her
face
Well I think I'm real low now
When she looks my way, I don't know what to say
Or what to do, I'm a fool and I can't think of anything
better to do

She's always passing me by and when I try to catch her
eyes I'm looking at her mother
How could she possibly be related to this so good for
me
Cause they don't look like one and other at all

Someday I come running tell her what to do with her
life
She's just playing with me, not with you
Until that day I'm gonna find me a way to get through
to you, to you

Could take her out for a ride and have her by my side
for a while, we get to know each other
We drive up to a mall but I won't have her all for
myself
Cause she will bring her mother along

Someday I come running tell her what to do with her
life
She's just playing with me, not with you
Until that day I'm gonna find me a way to get through,
get through to you
And you'll be mine, she'll be mine

Not been asleep and you'll be dreaming come with me now
And she won't wake up so you can walk along with me
Out of this place

Walk with me, I know this place, oh yeah