

## With Her Glasses On

Karel Zich

She's the one  
She's my summer-time baby  
My may not and maybe  
She's the one  
She's my hitch-hiking lady  
With her glasses on

Driving in my car  
All alone so far  
Saw her standing by the highway  
Didn't mind her with me  
always enough room for two  
She cried: High gear! Step on the gas!  
I said in a kind a shy way:  
40miles an hour  
Is all my car can do for you

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She's the one  
Since the day she came my way  
My queen of the highway  
She's the one who got lost in the by-way  
With her glasses on

Now the days go by  
All alone am I  
Drivin' thru' the lonely places  
Lookin' for her glasses  
Lookin' for my summer girl  
I'm drivin' here - there  
Steppin' on the gas  
Searchin' in the empty faces  
Some of them in glasses  
None of them belongs to her

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