

# Not Following

Lena

If I'm catching your eye  
It was an accident  
If I looked at you strange  
It's not what I meant  
I wanted to talk  
But you're occupied  
I tried to explain  
But I'm tongue-tired  
I wait in the wings again  
'Til you find me out  
What is a hold-up?

Uh, uh uh uh  
I'm not following you  
Uh, uh uh uh  
Walking this way, too  
Uh, uh uh uh  
I've had enough of dreaming  
And all my dreams are you

If I sat next to you  
That wasn't my intend  
And if my hand falls on yours  
It was coincident  
I'd say in the room  
Until you're gone  
I'd switch to the chair  
That you sat on  
I'd sit there alone, again  
'Til you find me out  
What is the hold-up?

Uh, uh uh uh  
I'm not following you  
Uh, uh uh uh  
Walking this way, too  
Uh, uh uh uh  
See I've had enough of dreaming  
And all my dreams are you

I wish you wouldn't notice me  
If not now eventually  
Then I wouldn't have to follow you around,  
Hunt you down, hunt you down  
Hunt you down

Promise we'll get along  
If you talk to me  
We'll tell each other  
Our stories and perfectley  
And perfeccltey

I wanted to talk  
But you're occupied  
I tried to explain  
But I'm tongue-tired  
I wait in the wings again

'Til you find me out  
Say, what is a hold-up?

Uh, uh uh uh  
I'm not following you  
Uh, uh uh uh  
Walking this way, too  
Uh, uh uh uh  
I've had enough of dreaming  
And all my dreams are you