

Destine

Maria McKee

Homework finished, room is tidy
All my shoes are spic and shiny
And the music fuzzling in
All the boys can watch me spinning

See the big girls with the make-up
Party lights and tearful break-ups
I won't let them happen to mine
Ordinary waiting in line
Nothing gray will spoil my lucky day

See I have a friend, she can read the stars
She tells all the girls about their husbands and cars
Husbands and cars
Well, Destine is the one and not only at school
While I'm only practical she bends all the rules
Destine calls the shots, she has more fun

Destine, you hold away the book of my dreams
Ooh, you're tearing my heart out
You're holding out, Destine, Destine

How I hate to wait, how I hate to guess
Girl, I have to count the days in a lucky dress
Is it time yet, oh
How I hate the minute, how I hate the day
I'm so restless, I can't feel anything
And all you have to say is na-na-na-na

Destine, you hold away the book of my dreams
Ooh, you're tearing my heart out
You're holding out, Destine, Destine

Destine, you hold away the book of my dreams
Ooh, you're tearing my heart out
You're tearing my heart out, you're tearing me up

Is there anybody gonna listen?
Is there anybody gonna listen?
Is there anybody gonna listen?

Does he love me? Does he love me?
Does he love me? Does he love me
Love me, love me, love me?

Destine
Destine
Destine
Destine

Does he love me? Does he love me?
Does he love me, love me, love me?
Ooh, Destine