Whisper

Morphine

Don't worry I'm not looking at you Gorgeous and dressed in blue Don't worry I'm not looking at you Gorgeous and dressed in blue I know it drives you crazy When I pretend you don't exist When I'd like to lean in close And run my hands against your lips Though we haven't even spoken Still I sense there's a rapport So whisper me your number I'll call you up at home Whisper me your number I'll call you up at home Don't worry I'm not looking at you (2x) Gorgeous and dressed in blue Don't worry I'm not looking at you I know you see me see you As you see me walk on past When there's nothing more I'd like to do Then come in close and hear you laugh Though we haven't even spoken Still I sense there's a rapport So whisper me your number I'll call you up at home Yeah whisper me your number I'll call you up at home Whisper me your number I'll call you up at home Hmm whisper me your number