

# She Could Be The One

Nik Kershaw

Look at her, she meets your eye  
She makes you laugh until you cry  
She makes you want to go and get her  
Don't be stupid, that's so sad  
You're old enough to be her dad  
You're old enough to know much better

There's an angel over there  
Bet you'd like to stroke her hair  
Bet you'd like to get her wings off  
Not a chance, no way Jose  
What the hell will people say  
What the hell will people think of you  
So what are you gonna do?

Heart is thumping  
So exciting  
Spirit jumping  
She could be the one  
Do you want her?  
She's inviting  
Do you wonder?  
If she could be the one

There's another, she's alright  
Maybe she would spend the night  
Maybe she could be your saviour  
Five feet eleven in her socks  
She'd have to stand you on a box  
Is that appropriate behaviour?

How bout her, she could be fun  
Could boil your bunnies one by one  
Best be careful how you choose her  
And what exactly have you got  
John Travolta you are not  
What would she want with a loser like you  
So what are you gonna do?