

There's no way for you to know how you're wanted  
Passing here, passing here unwanted  
Every morning as I wake  
I'm greeting all things  
Like Mark in his poem  
Looking forward just to see you pass  
So I can catch a glimpse of you  
It is time I let you know  
It is making me nervous  
Are you the one for me?  
Are you the only one?

Word up!

There's no way for you to know how you're wanted  
Passing here, passing here unwanted  
Would you wear the jeans  
You wore before  
The day it rained all afternoon?  
Maybe not because it's far too warm  
And that's okay, we're halfway June  
It is time I let you know  
It is making me nervous  
Are you the one for me?  
Are you the only one?  
It is time I let you know  
It is making me nervous

Word up!

I am looking out for means  
To star into your dreams, girl  
Word up!  
Are you the one for me?  
Are you the only one?  
Word up!