

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!