

Victor Could

Parokya Ni Edgar

I could
Rush out the door get in the car
And drive to you
I really would
Grab all my change and hail a cab
And soon I'd be there

But you won't care
Try as I may but I can't do a thing
Cause I don't mean a thing to you

I should
Pick up the phone recite your
Number in my head
Make sure the line ain't dead
But I pause
To think of words that I would say to you

So you'd love me to

But you won't care
Try as I may but I can't do a thing
Cause I don't mean a thing to you

I wish
Someday you'd realize
The way I look into your eyes

And really think
Of possibilities
And probabilities

That maybe someday you would care
I'd give my all and I would do the things
That would mean everything to you