She Don't Reply

Peter Frampton

I'm drivin', drivin' my car And I look up at the billboard There you are I'm flyin', flyin' away And I look into a magazine Ooh, what's your name

You don't reply She don't reply But please reply

I'm fallin', fallin' in love again I got no solution Don't know your name I'm hoping that we can meet someday How can I find you Will you answer my call today

Then don't reply She don't reply Please reply

Right now, you're just a fantasy Should I keep it that way? If I met you tomorrow Would I still feel the same way?

Let me put it another way We could be in love Maybe we should be a fantasy Maybe we've got close enough

You don't reply She don't reply Please reply

Everyday I look around Hey baby, you're nowhere to be found

Hey don't reply Just wink an eye She don't reply Please reply She don't reply You don't reply