I've got something to tell you I hope you don't take it wrong You've got a secret admirer And I think he's writing a song He's a mysterious guy alright I'll give you a clue who it is And I'll throw in a couple of guesses He's in the music biz He keeps his tongue tied And he's really shy But none of that means that he's a bad guy I'm pretty sure he sees you on weekdays When you're walking home from work He looks out of his window So he can't act like a jerk And he's figured out what car you drive Not totally sure which house is yours He doesn't know what you're looking for He's gonna get it Well I've got something to tell you I'm not trying to be a creep One day he'll be in your driveway singing "la la la"