

Ana Lucia

Sloan

Ana Lucia
You're the belle of the ball
You really don't know me that much and
I really don't know you at all

You know how to hurt a guy
When I'm around you start to cry
I would go
If you say so
But I'm hanging out

I have tried to pick you up
But they always seem to interrupt
It's like they know
That the answer's no
But I'm hanging out

Ana Lucia
Please don't send me away
I really am trying my hardest
And you've so little to say

I have even tried in vain
To let you know
I've been to the south of Spain

I should think that you would recognize
You should pick on someone your own size

Ana Lucia
You're the belle of the ball
You really don't know me that much and
I really don't know
You at all
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Oh, oh