

I wear my best clothes on Mondays for Jasmine I hope she notices me It's hard to fall asleep at night on Sundays Cause I'm so eager to dream about her And I think she's amazing but I'll never tell her At least not for a while Cause all of these feelings and longings inside Do they come from my heart Here in my head I have all these ideas Of things I should say Oh and how I should say them But when she's around me I can barely speak And sometimes it's easier to dream I caught the clock at 12:34 And wished that she would be mine But before any words could escape to my voice Oh that four became five So this is how it's gonna be And nothing comes this easily If this isn't what I need How come she won't leave my head All I can think about Is if she feels the same way I do Is she acting honestly If only the secrets of her heart Were written in her eyes I'd get lost I'd get lost In those eyes I'd get lost I'd get lost I am lost I wear my best clothes on Mondays for Jasmine I hope she notices me