The Rifles

As I walk up her street
I lift my head up and I face yer
You look good and you smell sweet
It makes it harder to embrace yer
If I was back in primary
In a playground I would chase yer
But I'm not, I'm just me
And though you might be what I'm looking for

But my head won't function properly And my feet don't move in time And next week I'll forget probably But today you blow my mind

And as we talk I go all red

And I feel just like a school kid

All these thoughts that fill my head

I bet I say something stupid

Just play it cool and keep it calm

And remember what your mother said

"Now boy, just use your charm"

But all that good advice gets lost somewhere

Cause my mouth just won't work right today And me head is full with lines If only I could find the words to say We could spend a lifetime

Spend a lifetime Spend a lifetime Spend a lifetime