[Hook:] If I came up to you And asked you to dance with me Would you be my partner? Partner, pa, pa, partner I'd like to talk to you But whenever I try to All that comes out is bla-bla Blah blah, bluh, bluh, blah blah [Verse 1:] The minute you walked into the room The butterflies in my stomach broke out of their cocoons Normally I got a quick type of witty style But your pretty smile got me feeling like a little child Unable to formulate phrases Unable to remember even what my own name is Oh yeah, sorry it's Wax Around you I find it hard to relax You bombard me with maximum levels of attraction I'm asking myself to maintain composure Overreacting to the picturesque view I'm seeing It'd be impossible for me to look at you as just another human being When it seems you were sewn, from royal oats Any male co-workers you have are some spoiled folks Seein you every day Are they hiring here's my resume but anyway... [Hook:] If I came up to you And asked you to dance with me Would you be my partner? Partner, pa, pa, partner I'd like to talk to you But whenever I try to All that comes out is bla-bla Blah blah, bluh, bluh, blah blah [Verse 2:] I've seen pretty women before but this is overkill Just one look impairs my basic motor skills Walking like I got two left feet Looking like I'm drunk but I'm only two becks deep Simple questions are unanswerable And the hard truth becomes much less durable How can I tell you that I'm working at a grocery store You've probably dated stock brokers before You looking just like Penelope Cruz I ought to interrupt your conversation like developing news I mean what do I have to hypothetically lose Worst case scenario is you yell at me and tell me to move

[Hook]

And I can handle rejection

But for now I won't disturb you

I just can't handle one step in your direction

Maybe after a few shots I'll get the nerves to

[Bridge:]

I can see the future when she's all mine
I can see a wedding and kids, the whole nine
I can picture us on a honeymoon laughing
Walking on the beach I can hear the waves crashing
I can see the next fifty years in a flash
I can see our grandkids playing in the grass
I think I made a crystal ball out of a pint glass
Bout to let the opportunity of a life pass

[Hook x2]