



Teacher Aitana

I a wish in the well
Don't ask me I'll never tell
I at you as it fell
And you you're in my way
I'd trade my soul for a wish
Pennies and dimes for a kiss
I looking for this
But now you're in my way

You stare holding
Ripped jeans, skin showin'
Hot night, wind blowin'
Where you think you're going baby?

Hey, I just you and this is crazy
But here's my number, so call me maybe
It's hard to look right at you baby
But here's my number, so call me maybe
Hey, I just you and this is crazy
But here's my number, so call me maybe
It's hard to look right at you baby
But here's my number, so call me maybe
And all the other boys try to chase me
But here's my number, so call me maybe



You your time with the call
 I no time with the fall
 You me nothing at all
 But still you're in my way
 I beg and borrow and steal
 At first sight and it's real
 I I would feel it
 But it's in my way

You stare holding
 Ripped jeans, skin showin'
 Hot night, wind blowin'
 Where you think you're going baby?

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Before you into my life
 I you so bad
 I missed you so bad
 I missed you so so bad
 Before you into my life
 I missed you so bad
 I missed you so bad
 I missed you so so bad...

