CALL ME MAYBE – CARLY R. JEPSEN

I (throw) a wish in the well,
Don't ask me I'll never tell.
I (look) to you as it (fall)
And now you're in my way.

I'd trade my soul for a wish,
Pennies and dimes for a Kiss.
I (be) looking for this,
But now you're in my way.

Your stare was (hold),
Ripped jeans, skin was (show).
Hot night, wind (be) blowing.
Where you think you're going, baby?

Hey, I just (meet) you
And this is crazy,
But his my number,
So call me, maybe?

It's hard to look right
At you, baby
But his my number,
So call me, maybe?

Hey…

And all the other boys
Try to chase me,
But here's my number,
So call me, maybe?

You (take) your time with the call,
I (take) no time with the fall.
You (give) me nothing at all,
But still, you're in my way.

I beg and borrow and steal
Have foresight and it's real.
I (not know) I would feel it,
But it's in my way.

Your stare….

Hey , I just met you…

Before you (come) into my life
I (miss) you so bad
I (miss) you so bad
I (miss) you so, so bad

Before you (come) into my life
I (miss) you so bad
And you should know that
I (miss) you so, so bad