

“Call Me Maybe” by Carly Rae Jepsen

I (1)..... a wish in the well,
Don't ask me, I'll never tell
I (2)..... to you as it fell,
And now you're in my way

I'd trade my soul for a wish,
Pennies and dimes for a kiss
I (3)..... for this,
But now you're in my way

Your stare (4).....,
Ripped jeans, skin (5).....
Hot night, wind (6).....
Where you think you're going, baby?

Hey, I just (7)..... 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 met you,
And this is crazy,
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 (8)..... your time with the call,
I (8)..... no time with the fall
You (9)..... me nothing at all,
But still, you're in my way

I beg, and borrow and steal
Have foresight and it's real
I (10)..... I would feel it,
But it's in my way

Before you (11)..... into my life
I (12)..... you so bad
I (12)..... you so bad
I (12)..... you so, so bad

Before you (11)..... into my life
I (12)..... you so bad
And you should know
that I (12)..... you so, so bad