

## Song to Bobby

Cat Power

I wanna tell you  
I've always wanted to tell you  
But I never had the chance to say  
What I feel in my heart from the beginning til my til my dying  
day

I was fifteen, sixteen maybe  
In the park I was waving my arms  
You were wet with sweat  
And you sang the song I was screaming  
I wanted you to

Another time was in South Carolina  
It's always been the third encore  
Whose wind came blowing in  
Can you tell me who were you singing for  
Oh my God, can you tell me who you were singing to

A phone call from your New York City office  
You were supposedly asking to see me  
And how I wanted to tell you  
That I was just only four hundred miles away  
Who could believe that you were calling I was in DC  
I was four hundred miles behind  
Backstage pass in my hand  
Giving you my heart was my plan I wish I could tell you

My chance  
In the middle of the stadium in Paris, France  
Can I finally tell you  
Can I finally tell you  
To be my man  
April in Paris, can I see you  
Can you please be my man