

I'm the Girl

Roberta Flack

For reasons that my fate knows best
I saw a boy one day
With charm and manner he was blessed
He smiled my way

I loved him then, but that's old hat
I love him now, it's true
He likes me, yes, no more than that
The one he really loves is you

I am the girl that he'll meet
I am the girl that he'll look at and smile
But I am the one
That he'll leave after a while
I am the girl

I am the girl who will be
His when he finds that he's lonesome for you
With things that you're too busy to do
I am the girl

I am the girl
That he calls up at three
And I am the one
Who will go
I'd be so terribly happy to be
The one who says yes
After you have said no

And I am the one
Who will wait
Wait, even sometimes
When he won't appear
And I'll wait for him
If the waiting takes years
Yes, I am the girl