i was at the jabberjaw cutest boy i ever saw he was standing behind me he was such a dream. he kept looking right my way i want to see him every day randy told me where he lives in minneapolis

hung around till closing time i want to make him mine all mine told my friends i want to leave but they embarrassed me

i took out my keys for my car
walked down the street--not very far
he came running after me
he saw me at the entry

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he said, "i heard you ask about me" and i responded "yes" quietly he said, "i'm leaving on wednesday come see me when Low plays"

so i went to see him again he should be my new best friend running so romantically down the street for me.

so he said he'd write or call 'cause i'd be touring in the fall he said he wanted me to move but that just won't do

to minneapolis
minneapolis