

Brainpool, Invisible To Her

She walks the streets of our hometown
Tall and tanned and lovely and young
She passes daily by my window
I smile at her but she doesn't see

But I know
There is no use
When there's a chance to win I lose
Yeah I know

I'm invisible to her

And when she walks you think she dancing
And she's got flowers in her hair
She's selling Miller and Bukowski
And all the boys are going "Ahhh...";

But I know
There is no use
When there's a chance to win I lose
Yeah I know

I'm invisible to her

To..to to her
To..to to her
To..to to her
To..to to her
To..to to her
To..to to her
To..to to her

And I know
There is no use
When there's a chance to win I lose
Yeah I know

I'm invisible to her
I'm invisible to her
Invisible to her

To..to to her
To..to to her
To..to to her
To..to to her
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To..to to her
To..to to her

I'm invisible to her