

# Cat Power, Song To Bobby

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 time today  
I was fifteen, sixteen maybe  
In the park, I was waving my arms  
You  
A phone call from your New York City office  
You were supposedly asking to see me  
But how I want 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  
Givin' 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?