

# Catch 22, Kristina She Don't Know I Exist

Not long ago in my high school days  
I watched a girl from so far away  
And everytime she passed me by  
I turned my head away and quietly sighed.  
And when she walked by her hair would dance,  
a secret tango that only I could understand  
and if she asked for the time of day  
I'd look her in the eyes and quietly say:

Chorus:

Oh, Kristina Kristina Do you have any clue who I am?  
hell no)

So listen up because I'll tell you once  
and I'll explain myself the best that I can.

Oh, Kristina Kristina You don't know me so I'll have to persist.  
I'm kind of shy so don't wonder why Kristina she don't know I exist.  
From class to class I followed her,  
but I swore I'd leave her undisturbed  
and if she ever stopped by and turned around I got so nervous  
and I stared at the ground.

And then one day in photography I found a contact  
print that I could not believe and there she was  
staring back at me so I took her home so quietly.

Chorus:

Kristina Kristina Do you have any clue who I am?  
hell no)

So listen up because I'll tell you once  
and I'll explain myself the best that I can.

Oh, Kristina Kristina You don't know me so I'll have to persist.  
I'm kind of shy so don't wonder why Kristina she don't know I exist.

1.17.98 it's been a day that I've come to hate.

As I walked into the video store  
there she stood as my jaw fell to the floor.  
Tapping her toe, and waiting in line, with a movie  
and another guy

Why did I bother? Why did I care?

About this girl named Kristina BEHR?

Kristina Kristina You'll never get to know who I am. (your loss)

So this is goodbye so please don't cry  
and I'll let you down as softly as I can.

Oh Kristina Kristina another name to cross off my list.

In another life it could have been nice but Kristina  
she won't know what she missed.

[short ending instrumental]