

Coconut Records, Courtyard

oh my girl you're still in the middle
but only the middle
for once my dear you miss by a little
but only a little

i don't know which to way to stand

ooh, ooh, ooh,
ooh, ooh, ooh.

oh it's clear just look out a window
but only the window
i don't know how long to stay here, something's waking up
and i won't drive what you used to love

yeah the old days i think they're coming back
but i don't mind
ooh, ooh
saw you in a park
of a courtyard

and i love you, but i'd never tell you that.