

# Good Morning Milo, Win Her

Close up, let me set the scene.  
Illusions and insanity,  
exactly what this game needs.  
Bet's placed on the blonde,  
2 to 1 you'll pull it off.  
But, is this how we find true love?

Too good, fed up with guys like you.  
You would guess she is more clever than  
the learning that you wield just to win.  
It's no use, you are well-versed in charm.  
Push back what you're going to do, focus on a way to...

Try and catch her eye,  
every movement calculated.  
She don't even know that she's flipping her hair.  
You're talking to her friends,  
so she doesn't feel too special.  
Now you've trap is set,  
and you're leading her in.

This one last prize is pushing the  
envelope, the envelope.  
She's in your sights this one last prize,  
your out to win her.  
This one last prize is pushing the  
envelope, the envelope.  
She's in your sights this one last prize,  
your out to win her.

Sit back, play on her jealousy  
Until the moment you deliver  
the attention that she's wanting to hear  
Cut loose, the conversation drops,  
leave her with her heart in hand  
talking with her friends

Now you've caught her eye  
this is more than calculated  
She goes to freshen up,  
But she doesn't need it.  
Your almost at her back,  
had to get her alone  
now it's you whose chasing after,  
careful what you're after!