

# Julia Nunes, Century

shirt's brand new but my pants are old  
and that's probably why I'm really cold  
but I'm sweating through my undershirt  
a little breeze, it wouldn't hurt  
but the universe works against me  
I'm not as cool as I pretend to be  
it's just because I'm nervous  
why do I deserve this

just shut up, he thinks you're cute  
well I wish that I could just stay mute  
but I'm bound to mess this up again  
and he'll think we'd be better off as friends  
better off as friends

no I won't forget this  
in a week, a month, a century  
and I will sing the words that I can't speak  
when you're standing right in front of me

just pass me by, don't look at me  
'cause if you do then I am sure you'll see  
that I've been fantasizing  
instead of realizing  
you're so, please,  
you're so out of my league

no I won't forget this  
in a week, a month, a century  
and I will sing the words that I can't speak  
when you're standing right in front of me

I'll stand on a chair and congratulate the whole world  
on finding the person that makes your toes curl  
as for me I'm alone, sadly in the end  
'cause he thinks we'd be better off as friends  
better off as friends

no I won't forget this  
in a week, a month, a century  
and I will sing the words that I can't speak  
when you're standing right in front of me