

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