

Kate Nash, We Get On

Simply knowing you exist ain't good enough for me
But asking for your telephone number seems highly inappropriate

Seeing as I can't
Even say hi
When you walk by

And that time you shook my hand it felt so nice
I swear I never felt this way about any other guy
And I don't usually notice people's eyes but...

I conducted a plan to bump into you most accidentally
But I was walking along and I bumped into you
Much more heavily than I had originally planned
It was well embarrassing and I think you thought I was a bit of a twat

I just think that we'd get on
Oh I wish I could tell you face to face
Instead of singing this stupid song
But yeah I just think that we might get on

So I went to that party
Everyone, they looked kind of arty
And I was wearing this dress
Cos I wanted to impress
But I wasn't sure if I looked my best
Cos I was so nervous
But carried on regardless
Strutting through each room trying to find you

And when I saw you kissing that girl
My heart, it shattered
And my eyes, they watered
And when I tried to speak, I stuttered
And my friends were like, "whatever,
You'll find some one better
His eyes are way to close together
And we never even liked him from the start
And now he's with that tart
And I herd she done some really nasty stuff down in the park
With Michael
He said she's easy
And if your guy's with someone that's sleazy
Then he ain't worth your time
Cos you deserve a real nice guy"

So I proceeded to get drunk
And to cry
And locked myself in the toilets for the entire night

Saturday night, I watched Channel 5
I particularly liked CSI
I don't ever dream about you and me
I don't ever make up stuff about us
That would be considered insanity
I don't ever drive by your house
To see if you're in
I don't even have an opinion
On that tramp that you are still seeing
I don't know your time table
I don't know your face off by heart
But I must admit that there is still
a part of me that thinks
We might get on

That we could get on
That we should get on