

# Nathalie Nordnes, Only Because

Only because I am lonely  
That is why I'm calling you  
Don't ever think that I love you  
Oh dear, this has got nothing with love to do  
So I'm waiting, waiting  
for you to pick up the phone  
It's a coincidence that I on a Friday night  
sit here all alone

Only because I look older  
Boys they don't dear to ask me out  
That's what my mummy has told me  
She must be right in that fact  
In fact I have no doubt  
Though it's boring, boring  
To see all my girlfriends have fun  
Boys date them to get to know me  
That's how it comes  
that I do have none

And when you pick up the phone  
And say hello who's there?  
I present me as the girl of your dreams  
Well, who is that, who's she?  
Oh, don't play hard to get, silly, that's me  
(Hard to get, silly, that's me  
Hard to get, silly, that's me  
Hard to get, silly, that's me)

Only because you get speechless  
Can't find the right words to say  
when you hear who it is  
That's why you hang up  
don't know how to act  
But that you're crazy for me  
oh, that is a fact  
I don't worry, worry  
You will call me up again  
It will take some time  
Though I will wait  
First you have to inform your friends

So I'm waiting, waiting  
for you to pick up the phone  
It's a coincidence that I on a Friday night  
sit here all alone  
And it's boring, boring  
To see all my girlfriends have fun  
Boys date them to get to know me  
That's how it comes  
that I do have none