

# Peter Frampton, She Don't Reply

I'm drivin', drivin' my car  
And I look up at the billboard  
There you are

I'm flyin', flyin' away  
And I look into a magazine  
Oooh, what's your name

You don't reply  
She don't reply  
But please reply

I'm fallin', fallin' in love again  
I got no solution, don't know your name  
I'm hoping that we can meet someday  
How can I find you, will you answer my call today

Then don't reply  
She don't reply  
Please reply

Right now you're just a fantasy  
Should I keep it that way  
If I met you tomorrow  
Would I still feel the same way

Let me put it another way  
We could be in love  
Maybe we should be a fantasy  
Maybe we've got close enough

You don't reply  
She don't reply  
Please reply

Everyday I look around  
Hey baby, you're nowhere to be found

Hey don't reply  
Just wink an eye  
She don't reply  
Please reply  
She don't reply  
You don't reply