

Streetlight Manifesto, Kristina She Don't Know I Exist

Not long ago in my high school days,
I watched a girl from so far away,
But every time she passed me by,
I turned my head away and quietly sighed.
And when she walked by her hair would dance,
A secret tango that only I could understand,
And when she'd ask me for the time of day,
I'd look her in the eyes and quietly say.

Oh Kristina, Kristina, do you have any clue who I am? (HELL NO!)
So listen up cause I'll tell ya once and I'll explain myself the best that I can, whoa,
Kristina, Kristina you don't know me so I'll have to persist, (whistle)
I'm kinda shy so no wonder why,
Kristina she don't know I exist.

From class to class, I followed her,
But I swore I'd leave her undisturbed,
And if she'd ever stopped and turned around,
I'd get so nervous that I'd stare at the ground.
And then one day in photography,
I found a contact print that I could not believe,
and there she was staring back at me.
So I took her home so quietly.

Oh Kristina, Kristina, do you have any clue who I am? (HELL NO!)
So listen up cause I'll tell ya once
and I'll explain myself the best that I can,
Kristina, Kristina you don't know me so I'll have to persist, [whistle]
I'm kinda shy so no wonder why,
Kristina she don't know I exist.

1.17.98 has been a day that I've come to hate,
As I walked into the video store,
There she stood as my jaw fell to the floor.
Tapping her toe, and waiting in line,
With a movie and another guy,
Why did I bother, Why did I care,
About this girl named Kristina Behr?

Kristina, Kristina, you'll never get to know who I am (YOUR LOSS!)
This is goodbye so please don't cry and I'll let you down as softly as I can,
Kristina, Kristina, another name to cross off my list.
Another life, it could've been nice, but Kristina she won't know what she missed.