

# Amazing Transparent Man, Freckle

What makes her think that she can tell me all her problems  
How can she tell that i'm the one that really cares  
she asks me what to do i ask her why she trusts me  
sometimes i wonder if, my answers are for me not her

Everytime i see her my mind starts working overtime  
I think of all the cool things, I'd like to tell her  
i try to think of all the cool things that could happen  
if i would ask her and she answered yes, yes, yes

What if i would, what if we did  
what if i tried and she felt the same  
What if she won't date me, and what if she hates me  
i guess I'll sit at home and wonder, if after all this time  
you were meant for me, is that the way it should be?

What if i start a fight and everything turns into hate  
what if my friends say "fuck you, we won't hang out with her"  
I'd really like to maybe later i should ask her  
I have to hope that later is not too late

chorus