

Bucklew Wendy, Wishing We'd Come True

Twisted apple stems
Plucked flower petals
Filled wishing wells
Blew out all the candles
Wishing we'd come true
I asked Sydney Omar
Bazooka Joe
Hell, I can't go wrong
Consider the source
Wishing we'd come true
Wishing we'd come true
Please
C'mon, I said "please"
Please
C'mon, I said "please"
What have I done?
What didn't I do?
I'll start, I'll stop,
I'll do anything, I'd give anything
For you
Stare at the red
Will the light to change green
And I will count to twenty
And every fraction in between
Wishing we'd come true
Wishing we'd come true