

# Hazel O'Connor, Will You?

You drink your coffee, and  
I sip my tea and we're  
Sitting here, playing so cool, thinking  
&quot;What will be, will be.&quot;

Well it's getting kind of late now  
Oh I wonder if you'll stay now, stay now, stay now, stay now  
Or will you just politely say &quot;Goodnight&quot;?

I move a little closer to you,  
Not knowing quite what to do and I'm  
Feeling all fingers and thumbs  
I spill my tea  
Oh silly me!

Well it's getting kind of late now,  
I wonder if you'll stay now, stay now, stay now, stay now  
Or will you just politely say &quot;Goodnight&quot;?

And then we touch,  
Much too much,  
This moment has been waiting for a long, long time  
It makes me shiver  
It makes me quiver  
This moment I am so unsure  
This moment I have waited for  
Is it something you've been waiting for?  
Waiting for too?

Take off your eyes,  
Bare your soul,  
Gather me to you,  
And make me whole,  
Tell me your secret,  
Sing me the song,  
Sing it to me in the silent tongue

Well it's getting kind of late now,  
I wonder if you'll stay now, stay now, stay now, stay now  
Or will you just politely say &quot;Goodnight&quot;?