

Lucy Woodward, Blindsided

Nothin' like walkin' down Avenue A,
But it's not like any other day,
'Cause I feel you more than ever now,
Throwing me off somehow,
Nothin' like a girl with an attitude,
But take it all away she don't know what to do,
Now I got you in my fantasy,
Over and over, humbling me,
You got a way,
Of finding me,
Do the math,
It's meant to be,
But how can this be good for me,
If you never know where or when,
[CHORUS:]
I got,
Blindsided,
So used to seeing things my own way,
And I liked it,
But that just don't mean anything,
Now I'm blindsided,
You rocked my world I never saw it coming,
Got nowhere to hide,
And it's not fair
Well here's that other side of me,
Where I sneak into your room and watch you sleep,
And you bring out the high school in me,
I can't pay attention,
Give me detention,
Living in the moment just kills the time,
I wanna find you and make you mine,
My heart's a boombox beating all over town,
It goes bum bum, bum bum
You got a way,
Of finding me,
Add it up,
Can't you see,
If this is your way of getting through to me,
You're tripping me up again
[CHORUS]
I don't know what's come over me,
'Cause I feel so differently,
You got a way,
Of finding me,
Do the math,
It's meant to be,
If this is your way of getting through to me,
Well you're tripping me out again
[CHORUS x2]
There's no point in askin' why,
'Cause baby you're makin' me high,
Blindsided,
You rocked my world and I never saw it coming,
Got nowhere to hide,
And I like it