

# Maria Taylor, Smile And Wave

She's got a rich sense of style,  
A believable smile.  
I don't.

She paints colors on her eyes,  
To cast a shadow of surprise.  
I don't.

She doesn't know I know about her.  
I just smile back when she waves.  
(I could never do the same)

She keeps a spotless place,  
She has selective taste.  
I don't.

She'll find out where you are,  
She'll send you birthday cards.  
I won't.

She doesn't know I know about her.  
I'll just smile back when she waves.  
(I could never do the same)

She doesn't know I know about her.  
I'll just smile back when she waves.  
(I could never do the same)