

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)