

the bird and the bee, My Fair Lady

I need some to show
A little kindness
If he can turn his head
A little blindness
I know that I might seem
A little aimless
And I can also be
A little shameless

Do you know the way?
I am from out of town
I need a place to stay
Someone to show me all around
A box of chocolates
And a dozen flowers
Just a little room
To sit and think for hours and hours

I will take it all
With little grains of salt
I make anything
Feel less like what it's not
Just say everything
As if it's not been heard
I will listen hard
I'm hearing every word

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