

# Tiffany Giardina, You Haven't Asked Me Yet

It's Friday, I'm alone  
Just staring at the phone  
I bet you lost my number  
Sometimes you make me wonder  
You might think that I'm ok  
It feels like I'm invisible  
You don't hear a word I say  
Guess I'm not invincible  
We can be anything  
Anywhere that we wanna be, wanna be  
Holding hands at the dance to our favorite bands  
Can't you see?, It's meant to be  
Whoa, whoa  
But you haven't asked me yet  
Whoa, whoa  
But you haven't asked me yet  
Every time I turn around  
You try to stare me down  
It's time I call your bluff  
I've finally had enough of  
You might think that I'm ok  
It feels like I'm invisible  
You don't hear a word I say  
Guess I'm not invincible  
We can be anything  
Anywhere that we wanna be, wanna be  
Holding hands at the dance to our favorite bands  
Can't you see?, It's meant to be  
Whoa, whoa  
But you haven't asked me yet  
Whoa, whoa  
But you haven't asked me yet  
You play it safe  
Because you know that  
Your friends will laugh  
At everything and anything  
But do you care?  
Don't you know?  
That they're wanna be's, wanna be's  
We can be anything  
Anywhere that we wanna be  
But you haven't asked me yet  
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