

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
Holding hands at the dance to our favorite bands
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