

# Andy Stochansky, 22 Steps

If I were him  
I'd know your birthday  
Just what to get  
The colors you wear  
We'd buy old bikes  
We'd ride on Sundays  
You'd review  
The books I sent  
And I know  
It takes 22 steps  
From the walk to your door  
It takes 22 steps  
Because I've tried it before  
And one day I'll knock  
But just not yet  
If I were him  
I'd buy the raincoat  
The orange one  
That he forbade  
We'd wait for rain  
We'd walk by his house  
In the front  
Not by the lane  
And I know  
It takes 22 steps  
From the walk to your door  
It takes 22 steps  
Because I've tried it before  
And one day I'll knock  
But just not yet  
And I'm not so sure  
That you would not say  
Get out, don't step in  
I'll never try again  
I'll never try again  
It takes 22 steps  
From the walk to your door  
It takes 22 steps  
Because I've tried it before  
And one day I'll knock  
But just not yet  
If I were him  
I'd know your birthday wish