

# Boy, Little Numbers

Waited for your call, for the moon  
To release me from the longest afternoon  
I've re-arranged parts of my living room  
But time is hard to kill since I met you

Looking at the cars that drive on by  
While spring is making promise outside  
Red cars are quite rare I realize  
Then I wonder which colour you like

Seven little numbers  
Baby, they could be a start  
Seven little numbers  
Baby, I know yours by heart

Woo-oh, oh-oh, all the pretty things that we could do  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, I feel you in every heart beat  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, were you ever in a dream that could come true  
These numbers could be lucky for you

Watch the sky change to a darkened blue  
I can't think of another thing to do  
And every song just makes me think of you  
Because the singers sounds as if she was longing,  
As if she was longing, too

Seven little numbers  
Baby, they could be a start  
Seven little numbers  
Baby, I know yours by heart  
They could make a change  
Make a fire out of this flame

Woo-oh, oh-oh, all the pretty things that we could do  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, I feel you in every heart beat  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, were you ever in a dream that could come true  
These numbers could be lucky for you

I read your name on every wall, on every wall - tell me  
Is there a cure for me at all, for me at all - tell me  
I read your name on every wall, on every wall - tell me  
Is there a cure for me at all, for me at all

Woo-oh, oh-oh, all the pretty things that we could do  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, I feel you in every heart beat  
Woo-oh, oh-oh, were you ever in a dream that could come true  
These numbers could be lucky for you

Woo-oh, oh-oh  
Woo-oh, oh-oh  
Woo-oh, oh-oh  
These numbers could be lucky  
These numbers could be lucky  
These numbers could be lucky for you