

Dean Strickland, Robin

Who is she
I'd sure like to know
More about her
Like what makes her always glow
And her interest
Does she like to sing songs
I always find myself singing her name
Come on and sing along

Robin
She's as pretty as a robin
Perched on a sycamore tree
In the California sunshine
Robin
She's as pretty as a robin
Flying far below the clouds
In the Hollywood mountains

I saw her for the first time
Just the other day
And overheard the boys talkin' 'bout her
That's how I know her name
She caught my eye
Now I just can't stop thinkin' 'bout that girl
I'm not sure what's going on

But she's the most important person in my world

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One day I'm sure I'll get up the nerve
To go and talk to her
But for now I'll just keep on singing my song
Come on and sing along

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