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 inportant person in my world

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

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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