

Doodles of You

Oh, Geneviève, you left your library book on the table
You left your card in the back so I'm able
To call and see if I can do a good deed tonight
Tonight

Oh, Geneviève, I'm having trouble with my verb conjugation
I need to brush up on my multiplication
So if I stop by tonight, could we study in the kitchen alone?
Alone

You didn't know, but I was looking you over all afternoon
The library closed. I looked at my notes
They were nothing but doodles of you

Oh, Geneviève, if you'll confess you left your book here on purpose
When we cuddle up I won't be so nervous
I'll ask you to go steady, hoping you are ready for love
For love

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The library closed. I looked at my notes
They were nothing but doodles of you

Oh, Geneviève, you left your library book on the table
You left your card in the back so I'm able
To call and see if I can do a good deed tonight

In the kitchen, alone, for love, Geneviève