## **Drew** © 2017 Will Stanley

In grade school when we first met, you were the teacher's pet I was the geeky class clown, who followed you around But when we arrived in high school, there was a new set of rules It was all I could do not to stare, your cold shoulder showed you didn't care Even so this much was true, that I loved you And Drew, I wish that you'd loved me too.

Since then, every once in while, I see you and flash a big smile You continue to flatly ignore, all my efforts to establish rapport I know that my looks aren't the best, and my net worth is not a war chest I keep hoping you'll see through my flaws, and forgive my pathetic faux pas Cuz I know that this much is true, I love you And Drew, I wish that you loved me too.

What will it take for you to give me a chance At this point, I'd be content with a glance.

## Instrumental

I know this is much is true, I love you And Drew, I'd love you to love me too I wish I could demonstrate that I love you And Drew I wish that you loved me And I want you to need me I wish that you'd love me too.