Just Hit Reply

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We met in a chat room for romance, and started to flirt I asked if she wanted to go private, she said it couldn't hurt Things just blossomed from there, and now I've got things to declare So I emailed her with a when and where.

I said, just hit reply, to respond to the guy, who's dying to tell you 1 4 3
You know that means I Love You, and you might love me too, if only we can actually meet
Cyberdating's ok, but now I crave the old-fashioned way
9 on Sunday, at the cafe, down on the Village Square
I'll be holding Jane Eyre
Hit reply if you'll be there.

Days seemed like weeks without an answer, but then it finally came. Her computer crashed, and she had bought another And the set up was a real pain But as she got all caught up, and emptied out her inbox She saw my email and sent her thoughts.

She said, I hit reply, cuz yes, I want to meet the guy, who's he's dying to tell me 1 4 3 I know it means you love me, and I'd like to see, if it holds true even after we meet Cyberdating's ok, but I also love the old-fashioned way 9 on Sunday, at the cafe, down on the Village Square I'll look for Jane Eyre I hit reply, cuz I'll be there

It's amazing the ways couples can meet nowadays
In the bar, at work, online, or on the street
But no matter which one you use, or which method you choose
In the end the trend's the same, it all comes down to chemistry. Not technology...

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I'll be reading Jane Eyre
Hit reply if you'll be there.
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Hit reply if you'll be there.