

Miss Miller (©2003 Music & Lyrics by Thomas Krug)

She's a nice girl, she's so pretty and fine
And I daresay I wish she was mine
Beautiful face, an appearance with grace
Softly speaking but dry, I'm amazed
Look into her eyes, you will be surprised
Clear and bright and wonderful they shine

Standing alone will not last very long
Soon she's always surrounded by men
Walking along you really have to be strong
Not to talk to her, you know it's no game
Can you understand that she's always meant
When you see some heads turning around

Miss Miller, don't you walk all alone in my sight
Miss Miller, I won't talk to you now, it's all right
Nothing will I say, I can only pray
Don't you ever look at me and stay

Amazingly bright she seems to feel right
Always smiling to you at your sight
Talking to you she will look at her shoes
You can't follow her words, it's all true
When she goes away don't follow her but stay
Close your eyes forever and a day

Miss Miller, don't you walk all alone in my sight
Miss Miller, I won't talk to you now, it's all right
Nothing will I say, I can only pray
Don't you ever look at me

Miss Miller, don't you walk all alone in my sight
Miss Miller, I won't talk to you now, it's all right
Miss Miller, don't you walk all alone in my sight
Miss Miller, I won't talk to you now, it's all right