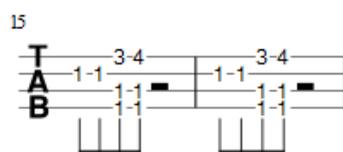
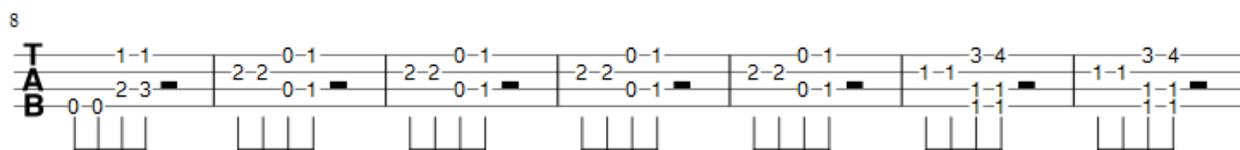
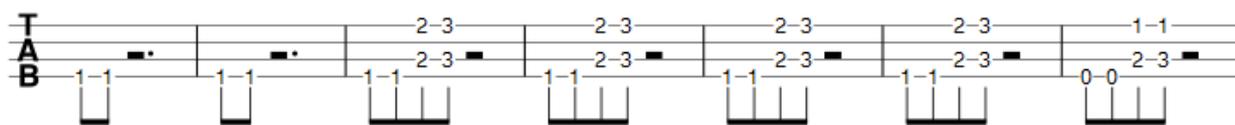
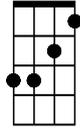


When He Sees Me – Waitress



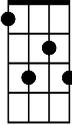
I stick with real things
Usually facts and figures
When information's in its place
I minimize the guessing game
Guess what?
I don't like guessing games
Or when I feel things
Before I know the feelings
How am I supposed to operate
If I'm just tossed around by fate?
Like on an unexpected date?

E♭m



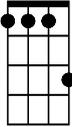
The stranger who might talk too fast

A♭7

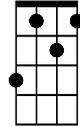


Or ask me questions about myself

C#maj7

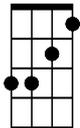


F#

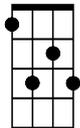


Before I've decided that / he can ask me questions about myself

E♭m

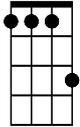


A♭7

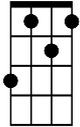


He might sit too close / or call the waiter by his first name

C#maj7

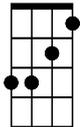


F#



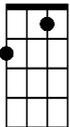
Or eat Oreos / but eat the cookie before the cream?

E♭m

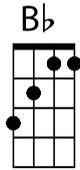


But what scares me the most

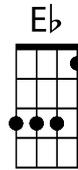
F



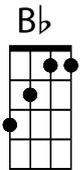
what scares me the most



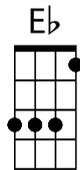
Is what if when he sees me, what if he doesn't like it?



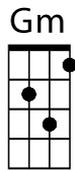
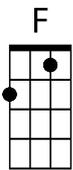
What if he runs the other way and I can't hide from it?
What happens then?



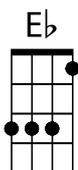
If when he knows me, he's only disappointed?



What if I give myself away, to only get it given back?
I couldn't live with that

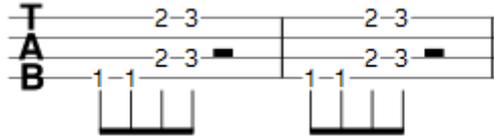
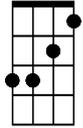


So, I'm just fine, inside my shell-shaped mind



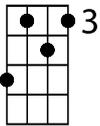
This way I get the best view

E \flat m



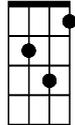
So, when he sees me, I want him to

A \flat



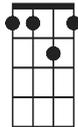
I'm not defensive / I'm simply being cautious
I can't risk reckless dating

Gm



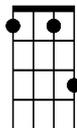
Due to my miscalculating while

F# (add9)

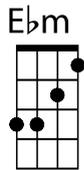


Ascertain suitor stands in line / I've seen in movies
Most made for television / You cannot be too careful

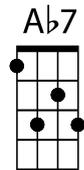
Fm



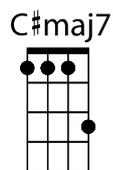
When it comes to sharing your life
I could end up a miserable wife



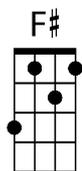
He could be criminal



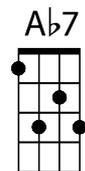
some sort of psychopath who escaped from an institution,



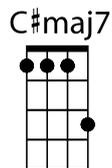
somewhere where they don't have girls



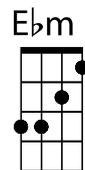
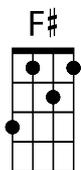
He could have masterminded some way to find me



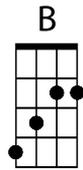
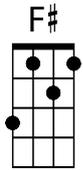
He could be COLORBLIND! How untrustworthy is that



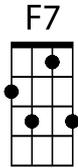
He could be less than kind



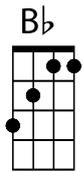
Or even worse he could be very nice, have lovely eyes



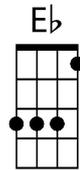
And make me laugh, come out of hiding



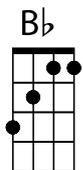
What do I do with that? Oh God



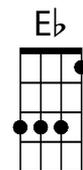
Is what if when he sees me, I like him and he knows it?



What if he opens up a door and I can't close it?
What happens then?

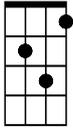


If when he holds me, my heart is set in motion

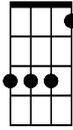


I'm not prepared for that, I'm scared of breaking open
But still I can't help from hoping

Gm

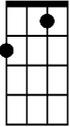


E♭

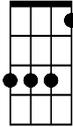


To find someone to talk to

F

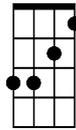


E♭



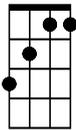
Who likes the way I am

E♭m



Someone who when he sees me

B♭



Wants to again