

Buy? Her Name 5/80  
Standing on the corner by the bus stop  
That's when I first saw dear lovely  
That's another story but this one is about no name  
just about this one is about no name  
just her name?

I like to whisper it in no ear  
I like to tell it over she  
and sometimes write it with no  
Oh I love to hear her name  
I sometimes scribble it in the air  
as I stare  
too often it appears  
I love to see her name

Her name I say it over & over & over  
Her name until it can be found  
Her name occurs from out of nowhere  
Her name in purest form

So often loose it in business or  
But then I find it when I give up  
She's got she's got no other  
That's why I love her name

Her name 66 (repeated)  
Not like a moose out grazing or a cloud of fog  
Not so much so much so much so much so much  
+ de