

This is our first date, a blind date
I didn't want to scare you
I wanted to meet you, ~ but ~

Verse; I'm allergic to your perfume, the dryer sheets you use
The powder under your arms, the scent of your shampoo
Everything about you makes me sneeze
I'm sorry but I have to go you're making me wheeze

*interlude sung or played **AGDE** and maybe too **AGDC***

Her Smile had more teeth than a bagel has salt
I didn't know if to run away or find something to talk about
The subject of dentistry seemed out of place
I needed to get away as she chomped through her plate

Her eyes glowed a warning or come hither
What does hither mean Her breath on my shoulder,
as she draws near ~ I sneeze

Whenever she took my arm, I feared to get it back
Dislocated torn, the stitches black
Matched her style Gothic all the way
I sneezed I stumbled blind that day.
Everyone I meet has a pet at home
Pets on their laps, fur on their clothes
Pets I can tell – their dander's up my nose
Sneeze as I do, sneezing when near you.