

## **I Almost Didn't See You There**

(W. Smyth, Mar 2010)

I almost didn't see you there  
In the wrong side bicycle lane  
I almost didn't see you there  
Riding out of the rain  
You never hit the hand brake  
As you blew through that stop sign  
I almost didn't see you there  
And darlin' you were flyin'

You don't wear no helmet  
You don't shine no light  
You think that you can handle anything  
On this two-lane street tonight  
You don't wear no helmet  
Upon that pretty head  
But I almost didn't see you there  
You could've been dead

*I'd like to be where you are  
I'd like to slip this crowd  
To go flyin' like a shooting star  
Through the endless now  
But I almost didn't see you there*

I bet you got a boyfriend  
And two or three more in line  
Bet your Daddy loves his crazy girl  
Just like I love mine  
And you can handle anything  
The flyer who can never fall  
But I almost didn't see you there  
And you never saw me at all

*I'd like to be where you are  
I'd like to slip this crowd  
To go flyin' like a shooting star  
Through the endless now  
But I almost didn't see you there*

It's me who don't belong here  
In my poisonous machine  
But I'm sittin' on the safe side  
Of all this metal in between  
I'm sittin' on the safe side  
And you're flyin' out of the rain  
And I almost didn't see you there  
In the wrong side bicycle lane