Think about what he'll say when you're together. Think about all the ways he'll change your life.

Sun-drenched summer days, walking arm in arm to concerts, movies, plays. Imagine what you'll do when you're alone with him. The way his lips
will feel as they kiss yours, How his arms will hold you tight, And how

you'll feel that every thing's all right. Just think a-bout

every thing I will be when Robert Downey Junior marries me.

Some plaster posters on their bedroom walls. Some cut out
faces in magazines. But that's not the kind of girl I am. I'm not just a passing schoolgirl fair weather fan. I know one day we'll have our meet cute moment And he will see as clearly as I do that he and I are bound by fate and cannot resist the pull: no time to wait.
May-be I can fin-ly be__ strong__ and free__ when

Rob-ert Down-ey Ju-nior kis-ses me.__ "And then - naturally - our wedding day!"

I can see__ my gown__ of white, and he in tailed tux-e-do__

Flower girl__ gen-t-ly toss-ing blooms of__ rose__ The band
would play our special song; we'd know all the words and sing along. And

all would be right that once was wrong before.

private jet would whisk us off to Paris.

Walking arm in arm along the Seine. Dinner for two under the

V.S.
stars above. And back to the villa where we'd be making...

(suckles off, lost in the dream)

Then we'd have a fam'ly. Two girls and a boy: a real fam'ly.

(Sigh) Imagine he and I walking through the theater door at the red carpet premiere of "Iron Man Four." The press would all gather close
around and ask about the new beauty Robert's found.

poco accel.

And I will be the beauty they see When Robert Downey Jr. chooses me.

- nior chooses me. And I will not need pills any more

The day R. D. J. comes through my door. No one will think I'm sick
or weird or broken when Robert Downey Junior says, "I do." Just
us against the world. Yes, Robert Downey Junior:
me and you.