

Bowling For Soup, Guy All The Bad Girls Want

8 o' clock Monday night and I'm waitin
To finally talk to a guy a little cooler than me
His name is Joey, He's a hockey player with an additude
He has a problem but I'm not quite sure what it is
And when he walks all the Rambos and the Angels sing
He'll never notice me!
'Cause he's playin hockey
Tryin to be a tough guy
Listenin to 50 cent
Red Hearts in his eyes
Its like a bad movie
He's lookin groovy
If you were me you'd be screamin "someone shoot me!"
As I fall miserably tryin to get the guy all the bad girls want
He likes bulldogs and I like little monkeys
I sit there thinkin what am I doin' wrong?
(REPEAT CHORUS)
He likes 'em with a pretty face
Dressed in pink with fuzzy lace
Drivin in a soapbox
Likes their diaries unlocked
(REPEAT CHORUS)
There he goes again with his girl and his face is so lit
He broke my heart when were datin
I walked away and said just face it
'Cause I go to hockey
Tryin to be a tough gal
Listenin to 50 cent
Finding hearts in my eyes
I don't have a pretty face
I never wear pink with lace
I do ride a soapbox
But i alway keep my things locked
(REPEAT CHORUS)