

Brodiepunk, One Of A Kind

I drive up to our school
Your friends all look so cool
Hanging by the bleachers
Your friends all stop and stare
At my spikey hair
And at my punk rock t-shirt

You are the girl for me only you can't see me
Your eyes are not open
'Cause I am one of a kind and you'll never find
A guy who will love you more

I see you in the hall
I trip and then I fall
And you just stand there laughing
It wouldn't hurt so bad
If you only had
Offered to help me up

You are the girl for me only you can't see me
Your eyes are not open
'Cause I am one of a kind and you'll never find
A guy who will love you more

Maybe someday you will see
Just how wonderful
Our relationship could be
If you'd only give me a chance

I sneak up to your house
As quiet as a mouse
Hoping that you don't hear me
I peek in your window
It's funny you don't know
That I can see you changing

You are the girl for me only you can't see me
Your eyes are not open
I am one of a kind and you'll never find
A guy who will love you more