

Hippos, The, My Dear

Why do I...

Always fall in love with the girl that is jocked by all the other guys?

They say its by chances,

Much more indefinite, I do not believe I will ever be content.

It's not my fault...

I meet a girl and then in no time she is cornered, surrounded and confused.

Too many choices.

Too many voices telling her she's the prettiest,

She knows not who to choose.

But I've been looking on the bright side

(I've been looking on the bright side)

Maybe she will see my insides.

Then It'll be so cool.

I am the one for you,

I am the one for you my dear.

Put in my time,

Wrote her a letter, thought I was clever, so I sent it,

Still felt a bit unsure.

This girl was something,

Made her a mixtape with all the love sogns from the 80s,

She's s big fan of The Cure.

But I've been looking on the bright side,

I've been looking on the bright side,

Maybe she will see my insides.

Then It'll be so cool.

I am the one for you,

I am the one for you my dear.

I'm not trying to apply pressure,

I'm not trying to intervine.

Just wanna know if I measure,

Into the boy of your dreams...

I'm dying to see.

Why do I...

Always fall in love with the girl that is dropped by all the other guys?

But I've been looking on the bright side,

I've been looking on the bright side.

Maybe she will see my inside.

Then It'll be so cool.

I am the one for you ,

The one for you my dear.

The one for you my dear.

Woo!