

The Juliana Theory, Nice Boy

I know exactly where you stand
You're just another pretty girl who wants in my hand

When I saw you on Monday
You told me you loved me
And everything was gonna be okay
Then you called and said

You really don't love me
I wanna live without you
I'm sorry things had to turn out this way

I'm sorry things turned out this way
I guess I'm too nice of a boy to make a girl like you stay

You thought I always laid around
Sit in my room with all the lights off, not a sound
Well, you were wrong

When I saw you on Monday
You told me you loved me
And everything was gonna be okay
Then you called and said

You really don't love me
I wanna live without you
I'm sorry things had to turn out this way

I'm sorry things turned out this way
I guess I'm too nice of a boy to make a girl like you stay

A girl like you stay (x7 altogether)

I guess I'm too nice of a boy to make a girl like you stay