

# The Queers, Janelle, Janelle

I know something about the girl  
Who's hoping to be seen standing  
Alone in the back of the room  
She's just trying to fit in  
But it's hard cuz she's never spoken to anyone  
Don't worry cuz you got me  
I wanna see a smile on your face  
No more tears today  
Or I'll tell everyone that I know that  
I want that girl to stay

Janelle, Janelle - everything's alright  
Janelle, Janelle - we'll hold each other tight  
Janelle, Janelle - I'm such a lucky guy

Lost little girl i've been thinking of you again

(Repeat the whole damn thing)

Lost little girl, I wrote this song just for you ya know

Janelle, Janelle  
Janelle, Janelle  
Janelle, Janelle  
I really really like you  
I really really like you