

Agnes Carlsson, My Boy

Oh, these guys that are playing your heart
tryin' to trick a girl like it's an art
Here today but he's gone tomorrow
tryin' to get with this, I don't need the sorrow
Why, can't they see what this girl
wants, why are all the guys all
big smile, sweet talk
while checking out my bodyparts

Chorus:

My boy is makin' his move slow
My boy knows how to make a girl glow
My boy he doesn't come late, no
always comes when the time is right though
I don't need no fast love I need a love that last so
My boy won't you come and rescue me
(won't you come and rescue me)
Talking 'bout your car 'bout your cash 'bout your game
Everybody's sounding the same it's a shame
They are promoting when I need devotion
You need to slow it down show me some emotion
Why, can't they see what this girl
wants, why are all the guys all
"my love is your love"
the first night you meet them

Chorus

Ohh, I'm looking for the real deal
Yeah, I'm looking for a love that feels
I want my boy
My boy won't you come and rescue me
Ohh won't you come and rescue me
(yeah... oooh... yeah...)
Chorus (2x impro/variation)