

Avril Lavigne, He Wasn't

There's not much going on today
I'm really bored, it's getting late
What happened to my Saturday? (Saturday...)
Monday's coming the day I hate

Sit on the bed alone (alone...)
Staring at the phone(phone...)

He wasn't what I wanted
What I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door
He never made me feel like I was special
He isn't really what I'm looking for

Hey Hey Hey
Hey Hey Hey

This is when I start to bite my nails
And clean my room when all else fails
I think its time for me to bail (time to bail)
This point of view is getting stale,-ale

Sit on the bed alone (alone)
Staring at the phone (phone)

He wasn't what I wanted
What I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door
He never made me feel like I was special
He isn't really what I'm looking for

Na, na, na, na, na
We've all got choices
Na, na, na ,na
We've all got voices
Na, na, na, na, na
Stand up make some noise
Na, na, na, na
Stand up make some noise

Sit on the bed alone
Staring at the phone
He wasn't what I wanted
What I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door
He never made me feel like I was special
He isn't really what I'm looking for

He wasn't what I wanted
What I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door
He never made me feel like I was special
Like I was special
'Cause I was special

Na, na, na, na, na