

Blake Babies, Take Your Head Off My Shoulder

How many times does it take to know?
How many inches will your nose grow?
How many girls will you pull in tow?
How many minutes until you go?

Take your head off my shoulder, I'm asking you to.
I'm tired of all your charm, I'm tired of waiting on you.

Yeah, you're a pretty and a fascinating boy
but friends are people, they're not toys.
I'll take my pencil and I'll render you void.
All my tears are gonna come from joy.

Take your head off my shoulder, I'm asking you nicely.
I'm tired of all your charm, I'm tired of waiting for you.

I know a liar. His name is Cupid, I may be dumb but I'm not stupid.