

Bowling For Soup, 2113

Had to kiss you one more time
So I followed you home
And I almost lost you at the light
I've seen you a couple of times
But I had no idea
That you would be mine tonight
I was to meet another girl
But she didnt show
And you asked if I was alone, oh
The night came to an end
I had to kiss you one more time
So I followed you home, oh
I'm just a boy, I'm on the side
Yeah believe me I don't mind
I'm just a boy, not quite your type
That don't matter much tonight
Yeah you asked if you could call
But you didn't write it down
So I thought that we were through
And when you said "Hello"
I could not believe
That I got a call from you
It's like candy in a bag
You can put it on a shelf
It's there when you need a taste, Oh
Sweetness makes you weak
Don't eat it everyday
Just don't let it go to waste, yeah
I'm just a boy, I'm on the side
Yeah believe me I don't mind
I'm just a boy, not quite your type
That don't matter much tonight
I'm not sure where I stand
You call me when you want me
And I'll take you out again, yeah
Hear ya got another guy
I guess it makes you happy
Call me a special friend
I'm just a boy, I'm on the side
Yeah believe me I don't mind
I'm just a boy, not quite your type
I'm just a boy, not quite your type
And that don't matter much tonight
Tonight, tonight...