

# 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...