

# Boys Like Girls, Heels Over Head

I got your runaway smile in my piggybank baby  
Gonna cash it right in for a new Mercedes  
You were worth the hundred thousand miles  
But you couldn't stay awhile

I got your little brown shirt in my bottom drawer baby  
And your little white socks in the top drawer  
You were always leaving your shit around  
And gone without a sound

Yeah I'm the first to fall,  
And the last to know  
Where'd you go?

Now I'm heels over head,  
I'm hangin' upside-down  
Thinkin' how you left me for dead  
California babe

I got a first class ticket to a night all alone  
And a front row seat up right by the phone  
'Cause you're always on my mind  
And I'm running out of time

I've got your hair on my pillow  
And your smell in my sheets  
And it makes me think about you  
With the sand in your feet  
Is it all you thought it'd be?  
You mean everything to me

But I'm the first to fall,  
And the last to know  
Where'd you go?

Now I'm heels over head,  
I'm hangin' upside-down  
Thinkin' how you left me for dead  
California babe

And when you hit the coast  
I hope you think of me  
And how I'm stuck here with the ghost  
Of what we used to be

You're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges)  
Make your wishes  
Yeah you're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges)  
Make your wishes  
You're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges)  
Make your wishes  
Yeah you're burnin' bridges baby (burnin' bridges)  
Make your wishes

You're a chance taker, heartbreaker,  
Got me wrapped around your finger  
Chance taker, heartbreaker,  
Got me wrapped around your finger

I got your runaway smile in my piggybank baby  
Gonna cash it right in for a new Mercedes  
If I drive a hundred thousand miles  
Would you let me stay a while?

Now I'm heels over head,  
I'm hangin' upside-down  
Thinkin' how you left me for dead  
California babe

And when you hit the coast  
I hope you think of me  
And how I'm stuck here with the ghost  
Of what we used to be

Now I'm heels over head,  
I'm hangin' upside-down  
Thinkin' how you left me for dead  
California babe

And when you hit the coast  
Maybe you'll finally see  
And then you'll turn it all around  
And you'll come back to me