

Cascada, Skater Boy

...He was a boy, she was a girl...can I make it anymore obvious...

He was a punk... she did ballet... what more can I say?

He wanted her... but she'd never tell... a secret if she wanted him as well...

But all of her friends, stuck up their nose..they had a problem with his baggy clothes...

He was a skater boy, she said see ya later boy, he wasn't good enough for her...

She had a pretty face, but her head was off in space, she needed to come back down to earth...

Five years from now...she sits at home... feeding the babies... she's all alone...

She turns T.V. and guess who she sees...skater boy rockin' up MTV...

She calls up her friends...they already know and they've all got tickets to see his show...

She tags along and stands in the crowd looks up at the man that she turned down...

He was a skater boy, she said see ya later boy, he wasn't good enough for her, now hes a super st

Does your pretty face see what he's worth?...

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Does your pretty face see what he's worth?...

Sorry girl but you missed out...well tough luck that boys mine now... we are more than just good frie

Too bad that you couldn't see... see the man that boy could be... there is more than meets the eye.

He's just a boy... and I'm just a girl.. can I make it anymore obvious?...

We are in love...haven't you heard...how we rock each others world...

I met the skater boy...I said see ya later boy...I'll be backstage after the show...

I'll be at the studio...singing the song he wrote...about a girl he used to know...

Yeah...I'm with the skater boy... I said see ya later boy...I'll be back stage after the show...

I'll be at the studio...singing the song he wrote...about a girl he used to know...

He's just a boy...