Evan Taubenfeld, Boy Meets Girl

lalalalala.....

with a bang she was there

yeah she blew apart my cover she wasn't looking for a lover and I crashed

Í fell apart, now I'm picking up the pieces, well there not exactly reeses, but its a start

did you ever think I'd let you go, your the only thing I've ever known

Its like Twisted Sister, meets Mr Mister

Its like rolling thunder, meets Careless Whisper

Its like Jesus Jones and the Rolling Stones in a game of twister

Its like boy meet girll

lalalalala.....

she went right, I went wrong

by the time I turned around to look for her over my shoulder, she was gone

I'll never know, how to make her favorite drink and does she likes the color pink and I hate her toes did you ever think I'd let you go, think I always knew that we'd grow old

Its like Twisted Sister, meets Mr. Mister

Its like Shout at The Devil, meets Careless Whisper

Its like Motorhead and The Greatful Dead in a game of twister

Its like boy meet girl

lalalalala.....

when I, when I, saw you, I knew that I could see

I wanna, wanna have you lying next to me

I'm wishing I could take it back

put your my favorite track, play you on repeat

and every day since then is incomplete

Its like Twisted Sister, meets Mr. Mister

Its like a rolling thunder, meets Careless Whisper

Its like Fleetwood Mac, Biggie and Tupac in a game of twister

Its like boy meet girl

nanananana.....

Its like boy meets girl

Its like you and me, girl

You'll always be my girl"