

Forever The Sickest Kids, I Don't Know About Yo

I can tell from the look in her eyes
That's the kind of girl, yeah that's the kind of girl
That I would like to spend a night on the town with
I can make a bet against the bets saying I'm a genuine hypocrite
When it comes to choosing girls with blonde hair over brains

It's like a let down, so much for good times

You've got my head spinning, heart beating out of my chest
I'm a sucker for lovers, for lovers
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I'm a sucker for lovers, for lovers

I'm smooth with my words, you're smooth with your curves girl, yeah
I speak so eloquently that you won't have a chance to deny me, yeah
I could never leave a girl like you alone, whoa
I could never leave a girl like you at home

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