Huntingtons, Really Really

The first time I saw you hanging out
You were kissing by the telephone
I knew what you were all about
And knew I had to leave it alone

Cause people talk
And talk gets talked
And eventually we all know
What goes around surely comes around
Till there's no place else to go

I think you're really really cute
I think you're really really sweet
Yeah you know this much is true
But I never really really meant to fall in love with you

The first thing I heard when I said your name
Was 'that girl's trouble, stay away'
I knew all about your silly game
And knew it wasn't one I'd wanna play

But I don't know
If I should go
And let my thoughts get the best of me
Or rack my brain saying it's ok
When I know that it won't be free