

# Jason Mraz, Good Old-Fashioned Lover Boy

I can dim the lights  
And sing you songs full of sad things  
We can do the tango just for two  
I can serenade and gently play  
On your heart strings  
Be your Valentino just for you

Ooh love, Ooh loverboy  
What ya doin' tonight, hey boy?  
Set my alarm, turn on my charm  
That's because I'm a good old fashioned loverboy

Ooh let me feel your heartbeat  
(Grow faster faster)  
Ooh can you feel my love heat  
Come on and sit on my hot seat of love  
And tell me how do you feel right after all  
I'd like for you and I to go romancing  
Say the word your wish is my command

Ooh love, Ooh loverboy  
What ya doin' tonight, hey boy?  
Write my letter  
Feel much better  
And use my fancy patter on the telephone

When I'm not with you  
I think of you always  
I miss you -  
(I miss those long hot summer nights)  
When I'm not with you  
Think of me always,  
I love you, love you

Hey boy, where did you get it from?  
Hey boy, where did you go?  
I learned my passion  
In the good old fashioned school of loverboys

Dining at the Ritz we'll meet at nine precisely  
(One two three four five six seven eight nine o'clock)  
I will pay the bill, you taste the wine  
Driving back in style in my saloon will do quite nicely  
Just take me back to yours that will be fine  
(Come on and get it)

Ooh love  
(There he goes again)  
Ooh lover boy  
(Goes my good old-fashioned lover boy)  
What you did tonight, hey boy?  
Ev'rything's all right, just hold on tight  
That's because I'm a good old fashioned (fashioned) loverboy