

Plain White T's, I Really Want You

Can't believe the feeling that I felt when I saw you
If I was an artist, onto paper I would draw you
Hang it on a wall with all the masterpieces
Cause that's where you belong
Before long the people would be lined up down the streets just to see you
People that will never get the chance to really meet you
They won't see in this gallery just how beautiful you are

You know I want you
I really want you
You don't know how bad I want you
I really do

Can't believe the feeling that I felt when I met you
If I was the pilot of a jet then I would let you
Fly us all the way up far into the stars
Cause that's where you belong
Before long the people would be wondering why we've gone celestial
People would be wondering what makes you so special
They won't see in this galaxy just how beautiful you are

You know I want you
I really want you
You don't know how bad I want you
I really do
And when I finally get you
I'll probably want somebody else
Ain't that the way it goes?