

# 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?