

Plain White T's, Xoxofufu

there's this precious little girl, i've seen her,
hanging out with all these guys i hate.
what i'd give to score a chance just to meet her,
give her kisses, i'll clean her plate.
every time i go out, i hope to see her.
but when i do, cat got my tongue.
i feel so stupid, why do i feel beneath her?
she's got to know that she's the one.

i can feel it, i believe it.
i just want you to know.
i can see you, i might meet you.
i don't want to go.

now i'm dazed every time that i see her.
she's hanging around with those guys i know.
if she could only see how good i would treat her.
but i'm too afraid, that she'd say no.

she's hanging around with those guys i know.
she's hanging around with those guys i know.
she's hanging around with those guys i know.

i can feel it, i believe it.
i just want you to know.
i can see you, i might need it.
i don't want to go