

# 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