

Rhubarb, Nice Girls

Nice girls are out there
With quick wit and long hair
I'm here but she's there
I look but she stares

Send me one

Nice boys are in bands
They can sing but can't dance
I try to impress but
She laughs at my dress

Send me one

This song will soon end and
Time's up to pretend
What will be my fate
If I can't land this date

Send me one