

# The All-American Rejects, She's my girlfriend now

Let's go  
Hey Dad, what the hell is wrong with me  
I almost had the single life for free  
But now she comes around  
and shoves her face into my mind  
I thought that dating was a drag  
All I ever knew was my hand  
{But she's that good to me  
And I think she's just that kind} (?)  
So kind  
My friends tell me to stay away  
I know just what to say  
That sounds good to me --  
I'll pick you up at eight tonight  
Who cares about being tied down  
I'll get the concept(?) I'll get around  
I'm sick of having no one  
I'm sick of being so lonely  
So lonely  
nah na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
She's so perfect for me  
nah na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
Sick of being so lonely  
She likes to call me twice a day  
She calls up just to say  
That I'm on her mind  
And she thinks about me all the day(?)  
Hey mom what the hell is wrong with me?  
I almost had the single life for free  
But now she comes around  
and shoves her face into my mind  
My mind  
nah na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
She's so perfect for me  
nah na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah  
Sick of being so lonely  
(Nahs sung at the same time as boyfriend/girlfriend section)  
I'm her boyfriend  
And she's my girlfriend  
I'm her boyfriend  
And she's my girlfriend now  
I'm her boyfriend  
And she's my girlfriend  
I'm her boyfriend  
And she's my girlfriend