the bird and the bee, Fucking Boyfriend

There is something wrong And there is something right When you can take me by the hand And I will close my eyes

When you laid down with me You took the other side When you laid down with me You never slept that night

Are you working up to something But you give me almost nothing Keep me hopeless Up to something On my knees

Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah

Are you an amateur Or is it you're unkind To torture all the other girls You keep me by your side Are you unsatisfied You can't make up your mind When you can take me by the hand And I will close my eyes

Are you working up to something But you give me almost nothing Keep me hopeless Up to something On my knees

Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah

I would be so winning So absolutely winning A guarantee in melody A promise in the sky

Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend

There is something wrong And there is something right When you can take me by the hand And I will close my eyes

Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend When you laid down with me You took the other side When you laid down with me You never slept that that Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend

Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah Would you ever be my Would you be my fucking boyfriend Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah

Would you ever