

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

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But you give me almost nothing
Keep me hopeless
Up to something
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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

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Would you ever