

# Vanna Bonta, No No No

No No NO

(Intro)

He says he's got a problem and I am the solution  
Why do my dates have to end up this way?  
Why can't I go out and not have to say  
no, no, no, no, no, no, NO.  
No, no, no, no, no, no, NO!

1.

I always end up in the strangest position.  
It's not what you're thinking, but here's the condition:  
I meet him. I like him. I want to go out.  
But my thoughts aren't the thing he's excited about.

2.

You'd think I'd play part in this activity,  
but all he's concerned with is the remedy.  
He skips first and second and goes for home run.  
Hey you! I've got feelings! Hey! This is no fun!

CHORUS:

No, no, no, no, no, no, NO.  
No, no, no, no, no, no, NO.  
(I just met you yesterday!)  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no.  
No, no, no, no, no, no, NOOO.

3.

To add up these words takes no mathematician  
but he doesn't care about my own volition.  
I don't have a problem. I'm not the Ice Queen!  
I just wanna know you, you know what I mean?

I'm not being vicious, I'm not being coy.  
I do have a heart! I know you're a boy!  
He acts like he's dying and I'm being mean.  
The problem's arisen, and then comes the scene

(Repeat Chorus)

"No No NO"  
Vanna Bonta