

# Wheatus, Who Would Have Thought?

You can take your eyes off your phone,  
Cos from here on in you're on your own.  
Don't you lay your hands on me,  
Cos I am bowing out so gracefully.

You wanted to be me  
And now the world will see

You saw me coming from a mile away,  
I wish you'd told me bout the games you play.  
Yeah I'll run back and forth  
You're such a whore  
But now I've got the ball.  
Hey who would have thought.

You look pathetic when you beg.  
Now to me you are completely dead.  
And you've got such a pretty face,  
Shame you have to hide it in disgraced.

And now you've filled my place  
Oh you are so two faced.

You saw me coming from a mile away,  
I wish you'd told me bout the games you play.  
Yeah I'll run back and forth  
You're such a whore  
But now I've got the ball over in my court.  
Hey who would have thought