

Pettit Project, The

"Mr. Obvious"

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All the ladies say
Hell yeah
All the fellas say
Hell yeah

I'm Mr. Obvious

Why are all my friends
Asking you
If you like me
Didn't ask them to
Could it be I'm not as subtle
As I think I am

Wh-oh wh-oh
Wh-oh wh-oh

And though it's not my thing
I offered to
Drive you to this party
Anything for you
I've got a crush like the back of a garbage truck
It's true

I do, I do
On you, on you

I'm out of my element
And I'm not acting myself
I'm trying too hard

Hell yeah
Can you tell, yeah
Hell yeah
I'm Mr. Obvious

As soon as we arrived
You left my side
I stared at you all night
I guess that I
Was alone in not knowing

That you were there for another guy

He's beside you
I'm behind you
Everything you do
Means everything

Hell yeah
Can you tell, yeah
Hell yeah
I'm Mr. Obvious

I like to keep crushes a secret
By myself I'm being discreet
It takes a special person to get
My defenses down
I'm a mess

He's beside you
I'm behind you
Everything you do
Means everything

Hell yeah
Can you tell, yeah
Hell yeah
I'm Mr. Obvious

Woo!

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