

Avril Lavigne "He Wasn't"

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There's not much going on today.
I'm really bored, it's getting late.
What happened to my Saturday?
Monday's coming, the day I hate.

Sit on my bed alone.
Staring at the phone.

He wasn't what I wanted,
What I thought, no.
He wouldn't even open up the door.
He never made me feel like I was special.
He isn't really what I'm looking for.

This is when I start to bite my nails.
I clean my room when all else fails.
I think it's time for me to bail.
This point of view it's getting stale.

Sit on my bed alone.
Staring at the phone.

He wasn't what I wanted,
What I thought, no.
He wouldn't even open up the door.
He never made me feel like I was special.
He isn't really what I'm looking for.

Oh, oh, oh oh oh.

Oh oh.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh.

Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
We've all got choices
Nah, nah, nah, nah,
We've all got voices
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah,
Stand up make some noise.
Nah, nah, nah, nah,
Stand up make some noise.

Sit on my bed alone.
Staring at the phone.

He wasn't what I wanted,
What I thought, no.
He wouldn't even opened up the door.
He never made me feel like I was special.
He isn't really what I'm looking for.

He wasn't what I wanted,
What I thought, no.
He wouldn't even opened up the door.
He never made me feel like I was special.
Like I was special.
Cause I was special. Oh oh.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
Oh, oh,
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

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