

Friends

"Supermodel"

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There is tomorrow for me to live this sad life.
Why can't I borrow someone else's body tonight.
Maybe I'll end up with a supermodel.
It's not so bad to let out what you keep bottled.

So now it's time to face it.
I'm stuck in this situation.
I'm placing, so take a second to
Listen to the rhythm of my heart beating fast,
Whenever she walks past, somethings holding
Me back. I don't know how to act.

Let's go slow with the fact. She's a girl that you see.
Everyone's looking at her, but she's staring at me.
So it's time, when I vibe, played it cool, made a move,
I said hi, she replied "I've been waiting for you."
Now I got to react, we can chat, and we all can relax,
Take a walk down the path, and get lost in our tracks.
We can talk one on one interacts, speak about this
And that, with no one to distract us.

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So now my mind is racing. I'm hating this situation.
But I hate complaining, she's amazing. So I keep on
waiting.
But all this hesitation is getting to be annoying.
So let's skip the conversation and get straight to the
point.
Let's shake and make love, let's the kisses and hugs,
And I can't get enough but you're making this tough.

Girl you're so beautiful, and I'm so into you.
But I'm not just a dude you can play for a fool.
So! Here I go again, I'm back to sipping on this bottle,
And I'm thinking that she really resembled a
supermodel.
I guess I blew it and the truth is getting hard to swallow.

Can't believe that she was teasing me, leading me
hard
To follow.

Start to be nice. Spend a night. But I guess from the
start.
I should have known I was wrong. Should have known
they
Were right. Should have looked for the signs, I was
blind.
You are such a waste of time, this can never be you
and I.

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You're a supermodel baby.
You're a supermodel yeah. yeah. yeah
You're a supermodel, come on baby. come on.
You're a supermodel.

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