Girls Against Boys
"On The Metro"

Visit "On The Metro" on MotoLyrics.com

A hundred o's an x's lighting up the dark
Now they turned into a question mark

I was in my favourite party spot
Sippin' on my favourite soda pop
I saw this guy come rockin' up
So shy and out of place
His moves were so ridiculous, but he looked so meticulous
I could tell that he meant business, getting all up in my space

I left my heart at the disco
Now I'm crying on the metro
Wrote your name on the window (on the window)
Oh baby I don't know why, why did you go?
Now I'm crying on the metro
Wrote your name on the window (on the window)

I know that you gotta feel the same, baby
But I don't have your number, only got your name

I left my heart at the disco
Now I'm crying on the metro
Now I'm crying on the metro

Didn't have to say one syllable
His body language said it all
We moved in closer to the wall for a little one on one
We danced til I was minimal put me in a sweet delirium
I hopped into the powder room
When I came back he was gone

I left my heart at the disco
Now I'm crying on the metro
Wrote your name on the window (on the window)
Oh baby I don't know why, why did you go?
Now I'm crying on the metro
Wrote your name on the window (on the window)

I know that you gotta feel the same, baby

But I don't have your number, only got your name

I left my heart at the disco
Now I'm crying on the metro

A hundred o's and x's lighting up the dark
Now they turn into a question mark

When I came back he was gone
I left my heart at the disco
Now I'm crying on the metro
Wrote your name on the window (on the window)
Oh baby I don't know why, why did you go?
Now I'm crying on the metro
Wrote your name on the window

I know that you gotta feel the same, baby
But I don't have your number, only got your name
I left my heart at the disco
Now I'm crying on the metro
Now I'm crying on the metro