James Marsters ''Katie''

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I'm through with pastry,
No more sticky bun cherry tarts
I want a good girl,
One who rocks but has a decent heart
Well i've been waiting
Now i'm sick of that
I think i saw you...

Katie, come out and play
I've got a present
For you today
It's got your name on it
I hope i spelled it right
Ohoh yeah
Ohoh yeah yeah yeah yeah

She's got tattoos,
Runnin down underneath her shirt
She wears long sleeves
So you can't guess what's on her
But the coolest one
She can't hide
Yeah the coolest one
Says dad

Katie come out and play
I've got a secret for you today
I think you're pretty
I wanted you to know
Ohoh yeah
Ohoh yeah yeah yeah yeah

This is pointless
She's already got a guy
Now or never
Hit on her and make her life a lie
But i don't care
I'll find another one
No i don't care
(spoken) maybe she's got a best friend or something

Katie come out and play
I've got a secret for you today
I think i love you
Though i don't know you well
Ohoh yeah
Ohoh yeah yeah yeah yeah
Ohohoh ohoh yeah yeah yeah yeah

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