

## **Natasha Bedingfield**

### **"Frogs And Princes"**

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Whoa, oh

The in and out of dating's got me all confused  
I built up expectations, end up feeling used  
Seems that everybody's into fast food  
Everybody's in too quick  
I want some one to take the time, fine dinin' not rushin'

Ooo

Now it's nearly seven thirty, I'm slippin' on a dress  
I keep my fingers crossed, you're not like all the rest  
So when you come to pick me up come right to my door  
Don't stay in your car and beep, beep the horn  
(Car)

Baby, I'm a hopeless romantic  
You'll pick the sounds for the background to our drive  
into town  
Baby, don't be one of the traffic  
Had too many nights with the wrong guys  
Caught me in a red light

Tell me, how many frogs do I have to kiss?  
Before I find my prince  
Before I find my prince  
All you girls that are goin' through this  
Tell 'em how it is  
(How is that?)  
Tell 'em how it is  
(Tell 'em how)

We pull up to a premiere, red carpet good  
You take my coat, get my chair, like I hoped you would  
You're funny and your flirting's really workin' for me  
But where it goes from here  
Better wait and see

Baby, I'm a hopeless romantic  
(Baby, ooo)  
You'll pick the view we kiss to  
(Aah)  
Make me go, oo, ooo  
And baby it'll all turn out tragic

And you'll push for more  
Back at my front door  
More than I'm ready for

Tell me, how many frogs do I have to kiss?  
Before I find my prince  
(Before I find my prince)  
Before I find my prince  
(Before I find my prince, ah)  
All you girls that are goin' through this  
(All you girls)  
(Hey)  
(Hey)  
Tell 'em how it is  
(Tell 'em how it is)  
Tell 'em how it is  
(Tell 'em how it is)

(Yea, yeah)  
Tell me, how many frogs do I have to kiss?  
(Oh, oh, yea, yea )  
Before I find my prince  
(Yea, yeah)  
Before I find my prince  
All you girls that are going through this  
(All you girls)  
Tell 'em how it is  
(Tell 'em how it is)  
(Tell 'em how it is)  
Tell 'em how it is  
(Ya, ya)

Come on  
You gotta, you got to tip the waiter, that's how it works  
But you can't skip the starter, go straight to desert  
You've gotta pop the cork before you taste the wine  
(Wine)  
Now make your man dash for the finish line

Up in a row 'cause the dating game is, woah  
([Inaudible])  
We get hooked up but the shame is  
Too much connection followed by rejections  
Gonna hurt a girl 'til she learns her lesson  
(Yea, yea, ya)

Tell me how many frogs do I have to kiss?  
(Oh)  
(Uh, uh, ya)  
Before I find my prince  
(Before I find my prince)

Before I find my prince  
(Before I find my prince)  
All you girls that are going through this  
(All you girls)  
(Hey)  
(Hey)  
Tell 'em how it is  
(Yeah)  
Tell 'em how it is  
(Yeah)

Tell me how many frogs do I have to kiss?  
Before I find my prince  
Before I find my prince  
All you girls that are going through this  
(Whoa, oh)  
Tell 'em how it is  
Tell 'em how it is  
(Tell 'em)  
(Yea, yeah)

(Yuck)  
Oh  
Yeah, yeah

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