

The All-american Rejects

"She's My Girlfriend Now"

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Let's go

Hey Dad, what the hell is wrong with me
I almost had the single life for free
But now she comes around
and shoves her face into my mind

I thought that dating was a drag
All I ever knew was my hand
{But she's that good to me
And I think she's just that kind} (?)
So kind

My friends tell me to stay away
I know just what to say
That sounds good to me --
I'll pick you up at eight tonight

Who cares about being tied down
I'll get the concept(?) I'll get around
I'm sick of having no one
I'm sick of being so lonely
So lonely

nah na-nah na-nah na-nah nah
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah

She's so perfect for me

nah na-nah na-nah na-nah nah
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah

Sick of being so lonely

She likes to call me twice a day
She calls up just to say
That I'm on her mind
And she thinks about me all the day(?)

Hey mom what the hell is wrong with me?
I almost had the single life for free
But now she comes around
and shoves her face into my mind
My mind

nah na-nah na-nah na-nah nah
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah

She's so perfect for me

nah na-nah na-nah na-nah nah
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah
na-nah na-nah na-nah nah

Sick of being so lonely

(Nahs sung at the same time as boyfriend/girlfriend
section)

I'm her boyfriend
And she's my girlfriend
I'm her boyfriend
And she's my girlfriend now

I'm her boyfriend
And she's my girlfriend
I'm her boyfriend
And she's my girlfriend

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