

Boyish Good Looks "Anecdote"

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I've had my share of "let's be friends"
I'd like to not believe that's all I'll ever get
'Cause I'll fold my cards if they don't pair
When I know there's something better somewhere else
out there

And it's the good looks that get your foot in the door
But the personality is what we all are looking for

In the backseat of my car
I'll show you all that love has to offer
'Cause my heart is an empty place
With leather interior and wall-to-wall carpeting

You've had your share of ease dropping
You wish for better but that's not how it has been
'Cause both your eyes swell with fear
When you notice nothing's different anywhere else out
there

And it's the good hooks that get your foot in the door
But the personality is what we all are looking for

In the backseat of your car
I'll be everything your searching for
'Cause your heart is a vacant space
Fit to be occupied by my company

Love can make you believe
If you can make believe that love is
All and everything you need
To achieve anything

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