

Samantha Moore

"A Boy Like You"

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You say I'm your best friend
You know that you can count on me
You say I'm nice, I'm funny
Is that why I'm not the girl of your dreams?
You say that I'm the only one who understands you
But I'm the one on Friday night with nothing to do
I don't think so

Hey I got somethin' to say
We both know that you been cheating off my paper
since the seventh grade
You know you do it
Hey don't go walkin' away
This is for every girl alive who's ever fallen for a boy
like you

I hate your call waiting
'Cause I know you're on the line with her
You click back, it's so frustrating
'Cause you don't remember where we were
You ask what movies that I've seen
You wanna know what's good
But she's the one who gets to go when I should
I don't think so

Hey I got somethin' to say
I saw her wearing the black jacket that I gave you on
Christmas Day
You said you lost it
Hey don't go runnin' away
This is for every girl alive who's been bawlin' for a boy
like you

I'm just the fool
That you can kick around
The loser who picks you up when you are down
The girl in glasses who sits next to you
Who always tells you that you're great
And fixes all your big mistakes
And when she goes and breaks your heart
I get the call
You fall apart

I don't think so

Hey I got somethin' to say
Someday you'll realize I was the one by then it's gonna
be too late
You'll be sorry
Hey don't give me that face
This is for every girl alive who's heart's been broken by
a boy like you
This is for every girl alive who's heart's been broken by
a boy like you

Loser

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