Make The Girl Dance "Broken Toy Boy"

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Well hear me out when you came in that bar I dropped my glass and also I dropped my heart

Long legs, shinny hair, pouty mouth I was expecting sex-lunacy, instead I stayed hungry.

You're just a broken toy boy: girl's worst loved pet.

I should have guessed when I saw you the first time You were bad news coated with a great style

Sweat voice, tender eyes, cute laughter I was expecting love fantasy, instead I got nothing

You're just a broken toy boy: girl's worst loved pet.

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