

Single File

"Velcro"

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She likes the boy who lives downstairs
She loves the way he combs his hair
and the way he sits out half the night
and rocks out, under the porch light

It's not about his velcro shoes,
It's all about the way he moves,
So she keeps her window open, and secretly she's
hoping
that he'll run away with her

She likes the boy who lives downstairs
She loves the way he combs his hair
and the way he sits out half the night
and rocks out, under the porch light

oh whoaaa oh bah bah bah bah (x3)

Draw the blinds, close your eyes
convince yourself, that it's alright,
Arms around her pillow, trying hard to let go
Of this lonely friday night

She likes the boy who lives downstairs
She loves the way he combs his hair
and the way he sits out half the night
and rocks out, under the porch light

yeah yeah bah bah bah bah (x3)

She likes the boy who lives downstairs
She loves the way he combs his hair
and the way he sits out half the night
and rocks out, under the porch light

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