Avril 14th

Will Dutta

There's not much going on today
I'm really bored, it's getting late
What happened to my Saturday?
Monday's coming, the day I hate
Sit on the bed alone, staring at the phone
He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door
He never made me feel like I was special
He isn't really what I'm looking for
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
This is when I start to bite my nails
And clean my room when all else fails
I think it's time for me to bail
This point of view is getting stale
Sit on the bed alone, staring at the phone
He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door
He never made me feel like I was special
He isn't really what I'm looking for
Ah, ah
Hey, hey
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Hey, hey
Ah, ah
Hey, hey
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Hey, hey
Na, na, na, na, na
We've all got choices
Na, na, na, na
We've all got voices
Na, na, na, na, na
Stand up make some noise
Na, na, na, na
Stand up make some noise
Sit on the bed alone, staring at the phone
He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door

He never made me feel like I was special
He isn't really what I'm looking for
He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought, no
He wouldn't even open up the door
He never made me feel like I was special
Like I was special, 'cuz I was special
Ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Na, na, na, na, na

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/