

F*cking Boyfriend

The Bird and the Bee

There is something wrong and there is something right
When you can take me by the hands and I will close my eyes
When you laid down with me you took the other side
When you laid down with me you never slept that nightAre you working up to something, but you give me
almost nothing
Keep me helpless up to something on my kneesWould you ever be my, would you be my fucking boyfriend
Would you ever be my, would you be my fucking boyfriendAre you immature or is it that you're unkind
To torture all the other girls, you keep me by your side
Are you unsatisfied, you can't make up your mind
When you can take me by the hand, then I will close my eyesAre you working up to something, but you give me
almost nothing
Keep me helpless up to something on my kneesWould you ever be my, would you be my fucking boyfriend
Would you ever be my, would you be my fucking boyfriendI would be so winning so absolutely winning
A guarantee in melody, a promise in the skyWould you ever be my, would you be my fucking boyfriend
Would you ever be my, would you be my fucking boyfriendWould you ever be my, would you be my fucking
boyfriend
Would you ever be my, would you be my fucking boyfriendWould you ever be my, would you be my fucking
boyfriend
(There is something wrong and there is something right)
(When you can take me by the hands and I will close my eyes)
Would you ever be my, would you be my fucking boyfriend
(When you laid down with me you took the other side)
(When you laid down with me you never slept that night)Would you ever be my, would you be my fucking
boyfriend
Would you ever be my, would you be my fucking boyfriend
Would you ever

Songwriters

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