

I Want to Be the Boy to Warm Your Mother's Heart

The White Stripes

I want to be the boy that warms your mother's heart

I'm so scared to take you away

I tried to win her over right from the start

But something always got in the way

We've been sitting in your backyard for hours

But she won't even come out and say hi

While my mother baked a little cake for you

And even dreaded when you said goodbye

What kind of cartwheels do I have to pull?

What kind of joke should I lay on her now?

I'm inclined to go finish high school

Just to make her notice that I'm around

Well nothing I come up with seems to work

It feels like everything I say is a lie

And never have a felt like such a jerk

I'm afraid to even open my eyes

Because I really don't want her to judge me

I want to her really know who I am

And then, and only then she will love me

Well at least that was the plan

If ever a boy needed a holiday

If ever a girl needed someone to hold

I just hope I don't act the same way

By the time that I get old

I never said I was the heir to a fortune

I never claimed to have any looks

But these kind of things must be important

Because somebody ripped out my page

In your telephone book

I want to warm her heart

Lyrics submitted by amir.

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