

Frogs & Princes

Natasha Bedingfield

Whoa, oh
The in and out of dating's got me all confused
I built up expectations, end up feeling used
Seems that everybody's into fast food
Everybody's in too quick
I want some one to take the time, fine dinin' not rushin'

Ooo
Now it's nearly seven thirty, I'm slippin' on a dress
I keep my fingers crossed, you're not like all the rest
So when you come to pick me up come right to my door
Don't stay in your car and beep, beep the horn

(Car)
Baby, I'm a hopeless romantic
You'll pick the sounds for the background to our drive into town

Baby, don't be one of the traffic
Had too many nights with the wrong guys
Caught me in a red light
Tell me, how many frogs do I have to kiss?

Before I find my prince
Before I find my prince
All you girls that are goin' through this

Tell 'em how it is
(How is that?)
Tell 'em how it is
(Tell 'em how)

We pull up to a premiere, red carpet good
You take my coat, get my chair, like I hoped you would
You're funny and your flirting's really workin' for me

But where it goes from here
Better wait and see

Baby, I'm a hopeless romantic
(Baby, ooo)

You'll pick the view we kiss to
(Aah)

Make me go, oo, ooo
And baby it'll all turn out tragic
And you'll push for more
Back at my front door
More than I'm ready for

Tell me, how many frogs do I have to kiss?

Before I find my prince

(Before I find my prince)

Before I find my prince

(Before I find my prince, ah)

All you girls that are goin' through this

(All you girls)

(Hey)

(Hey)

Tell 'em how it is

(Tell 'em how it is)

Tell 'em how it is

(Tell 'em how it is)

(Yea, yeah)

Tell me, how many frogs do I have to kiss?

(Oh, oh, yea, yea)

Before I find my prince

(Yea, yeah)

Before I find my prince

All you girls that are going through this

(All you girls)

Tell 'em how it is

(Tell 'em how it is)

(Tell 'em how it is)

Tell 'em how it is

(Ya, ya)

Come on

You gotta, you got to tip the waiter, that's how it works

But you can't skip the starter, go straight to desert

You've gotta pop the cork before you taste the wine

(Wine)

Now make your man dash for the finish line

Up in a row 'cause the dating game is, woah

([Inaudible])

We get hooked up but the shame is

Too much connection followed by rejections

Gonna hurt a girl 'til she learns her lesson

(Yea, yea, ya)

Tell me how many frogs do I have to kiss?

(Oh)

(Uh, uh, ya)

Before I find my prince

(Before I find my prince)

Before I find my prince

(Before I find my prince)
All you girls that are going through this
(All you girls)
(Hey)
(Hey)
Tell 'em how it is
(Yeah)
Tell 'em how it is
(Yeah)
Tell me how many frogs do I have to kiss?
Before I find my prince
Before I find my prince
All you girls that are going through this
(Whoa, oh)
Tell 'em how it is
Tell 'em how it is
(Tell 'em)
(Yea, yeah)
(Yuck)
Oh
Yeah, yeah

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