

Boring

Robin Thicke

Why would I go to Rome
and stand in Saint Peter's Square
Or gaze at Mona Lisa with someon
e who can't compare
I'd never go without you
I wouldn't even dare
Like Rio De Janiero
I was never even there
No need to spend my birthday
with all of my friends in New York City (boring)
No need to have floor seats
Seven game Celtics and Kobe (boring)
You make me say glory hallelujah
You're never boring (never boring)
Girl, you know, you make me say
Glory, hallelujah
You're never boring (never boring)
Girl, you know, you make me say
Glory, hallelujah
Make me say glory
There's no need to go
to Victoria's Secret show

Or stay in Saint-Tropez
on Jay and Beyonce's boat
No supermodel or Obama could interest me more
It's like everything's meaningless without you close
You make me say glory hallelujah
You're never boring (never boring)
Girl, you know, you make me say
Glory, hallelujah
You're never boring (never boring)
Girl, you know, you're driving me crazy
Glory, hallelujah
Make me say glory
You make me say glory, hallelujah
Oooo you make me say glory, hallelujah
Glory, hallelujah
oooo come on girl, you make me wanna say

glory, hallelujah (hallelujah)
oooo, oh whoa whoa whoa
Glory (glory), hallelujah (hallelujah)
(Glory) Boring, boring, boring, boring.
You make me say glory hallelujah
You make me say glory hallelujah

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