

New Friend Request (Papoose Remix)

Gym Class Heroes

I remember when I first laid eyes on you
My man Tom introduced us, but I was too shy to say 'hi'
When I finally built up enough nerve to drop a line
You made it clear you wasn't just another myspace mistress
And I didn't take it personal
When you ignored my request to be your friend, I spilled my guts and hit send
Waited two weeks for a response and got nothing
Honestly, it only made me want you more
Week four rolled around, and I was this close to letting go
But something wouldn't let me even though I hardly knew you
It was plain to see we were meant to lock lips
You knocked me out with the brass knuckle tats on your hips
I was on this website late night lurking
When I got a message from you that was labeled urgent
You said you weren't impressed by lame dudes with no game
They're all the same, tryin' to get your instant messenger name
But the fact that you're hittin' me back made me smile
You must've saw somethin' you liked when you was skimming through my profile
You caught me at the most pivotal moments
And now I'm emailing my love a dozen digital roses[Chorus]
So click approve, so simple
Show me some kind of sign, and let me know it's time to make my move
Just click approve, come on, girl
Baby, I'm one of a kind, and I ain't got time to lose
Click approve, you're killing me here
Show me some kind of sign, and let me know it's time to make my move
Just click approve, come on, girl
Baby, I'm one of a kind, and I ain't got time to loseLet's face it, it's a sad situation
When we have to resort to keyboards as a means of making relations
But I don't have the patience, I get straight to the point
So this is me at my most honest
No egos, no Gym Class status, just Travis
Love it or leave it, but you gotta admit
On a scale of 1 to awesome I'm the shit
Just get over it and have it, goddammit, I'd been waitin' too long
I even wrote a song about, like to hear it? Here it go
If I'm being too annoying, let me know (just let me know)
But it's hard for me to not hate
When I'm on myspace, I never see my face in your 'top eight'

Approaching six weeks now, it's kinda obvious that you're either occupied or playing a game

All my money's on the latter; this is not a 'LOL' matter

Why would you pass up a chance this great?

If there were two forces, and I split them down the middle

I could swing back and forth for three days (rephrase)

If I had two horses, and I beat them with authority

I'd gallop all the way to Canada to see your face

But all I got is this Powerbook and I-chat

Besides, I hit you all the time, and you never write back

I stay on my feet (shit)

And be persistent till my name is under 'who you'd like to meet'[Chorus]Who cares if we don't know each other's last name?

All I know is that I'm smittin' with your pictures, wishin' you would feel the same

I'll admit I get a little jealous when other dudes leave you comments

Don't let it gas you up; it's all nonsense

Lately I've been romancing the thought of me and you speaking in tongues in this mansion I bought

But it's all wishful thinking

Just give me some kind of sign to let me know I'm not freakin' you out

And if you lovin' what I'm speaking about, then say something

I check my in-box ten times and ain't nothin'

You probably busy doin' something sexy

I just hope I'm in your thoughts next time you log in

And if not, ain't no love lost between you and me

I'll be here when your man ain't fully down as he used to be

So, yeah, it's time to sign out; my vision's getting blurry

This is madness, 'xoxo dash Travis'[Chorus]So click approve

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