

He's Not That Kind of Girl

Therapy?

Hey baby, I dig your scars
I think youre smart but they think youre kind of stupid
You dont say much, I dont care
They think youre strange but I think its kinda sexy Youre kind of lovely in an ugly way
Your feet scratch together, my two-time waltz
I think youve a lot to say
They think youre strange but I think its kind of fun I cant believe youre still stuck to me
Cant believe youre still stuck to this world
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) And I cant believe youre still stuck to me
Cant believe youre still stuck to this world
But hes not that kind of girl Hey baby, I dig your scars
Think youre smart but I think youre kind of stupid
You dont say much, I dont care
They think youre strange but I think its kind of fucking fun And I cant believe youre still stuck to me
Cant believe youre still stuck to this world
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) And I cant believe youre still stuck to me
(Hey, hey)
Cant believe youre still stuck to this world
(Hey, hey)
And hes not that kind of girl
(Yeah) And I cant believe youre still stuck to me
(Hey, hey)
Cant believe youre still stuck to this world
(Hey, hey)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) And I cant believe youre still stuck to me
(Hey, hey)
Cant believe youre still stuck to this world
(Hey, hey)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) I cant believe youre still stuck to me
(Hey, hey)
Cant believe youre still stuck to this world
(Hey, hey)
But hes not that kind of girl Somebody please get me out of this K hole
Somebody please get me out of this K hole
Somebody please get me out of this K hole
Somebody please get me out of this K hole Get me out of this K hole
Get me out of this K hole
Out of this K hole
Get me out of this K hole Out of this K hole

Out of this K hole
Out of this K hole
Out of this K hole, yeah

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