

Ex's and Oh's

KIDZ BOP Kids

Well, I had me a boy, turned him into a man showed him all the things that he didn't understand

Whoa, and then I let him go

Now, there's one in California who's been cursing my name

'Cause I found me a better lover in the UK

Hey, hey, until I made my getaway

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me

'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me

They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all

They won't let go

Ex's and oh's

I had a summer lover down in New Orleans

Kept him warm in the winter, left him frozen in the spring

My, my, how the seasons go by

I get high, and I love to get low

So the hearts keep breaking, and the heads just roll

You know that's how the story goes

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me

'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me

They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all

They won't let go

My ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me

Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all

They won't let go

Ex's and oh's

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me

Climbing over mountains and a-sailing over seas

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me

They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

My ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me

Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all

They won't let go

Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me

Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all

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