

I Want To Be The Boy...

The White Stripes

Album: Elephant I want to be the boy that warms your mother's heart I'm so scared to take you away I tried to win her over right from the start But something always got in the way We've been sitting in your backyard for hours While my mother baked a little cake for you But she won't even come out and say hi And even dreaded when you said goodbye What kind of joke should I lay on her now? What kind of cartwheels do I have to pull? Just to make her notice that I'm around I'm inclined to go finish high school Well nothing I come up with seems to work It feels like everything I say is a lie I'm afraid to even open my eyes And never have a felt like such a jerk Because I really don't want her to judge me And then, and only then she will love me I want to her really know who I am Well at least that was the plan If ever a boy needed a holiday If ever a girl needed someone to hold I just hope I don't act the same way By the time that I get old I never said I was the heir to a fortune I never claimed to have any looks But these kind of things must be important Because somebody ripped out my page In your telephone book I want to warm her heart

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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