Sk8er Boi

[Cascada](#)

He was a boy, she was a girl
Can I make it anymore obvious?
He was a punk, she did ballet
What more can I say?
He wanted her but she'd never tell
Secretly she wanted him as well
But all of her friends, stuck up their nose
They had a problem with his baggy clothes
He was a sk8er boi, she said "See ya later, boy"
He wasn't good enough for her
She had a pretty face but her head was up in space
She needed to come back down to earth
Five years from now she sits at home
Feeding the babies, she's all alone
She turns on the TV and guess who she sees
Sk8er Boi rockin' up MTV
She calls up her friends, they already know
And they've all got tickets to see his show
She tags along and stands in the crowd
Looks up at the man that she turned down
He was a sk8er boi, she said "See ya later, boy"
He wasn't good enough for her
Now he