

Cool Guitar Boy

Heavenly

He looks so cool in his jeans that are real tight bleached ripped split
And he's sort of cute in his coat: plastic mac with gold glitter on
He's really gear in his shirt, coloured purple-pink splash design
He looks just great in his boots: pointy ankle-highs I love him lots and I wish he'd see me: the Cool Guitar Boy
He looks som brilliant when he plays his twelve-string and smiles
Oh pure joy! And I wish he's see me
And I want him to love me
Cos I know there's heaven, heaven in his arms He looks so neat with his hair which is tousled up long mess and
He acts all coy, smiles and hides. Could he like me? I have to guess
He looks so cool in this shades, hide his eyes, might be looking my way
Never speaks, which I like, doesn't have much to say I love him lots and I wish he'd see me: the Cool Guitar Boy
He looks som brilliant when he plays his twelve-string and smiles
Oh pure joy! And I wish he's see me
And I want him to love me
Cos I know there's heaven, heaven in his arms I love him lots and I wish he'd see me: the Cool Guitar Boy
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