

Beverly

Pay The Girl

You drive a pick-up truck
You crack me up when you're drinking
From your favorite coffee cup
You light a cigarette up
Rave about the flick you just watched last night
You got a ribbon in your hair
You're kicking back in your daddy's easy chair
You bitch about your part time job
That your mama made you get
If you're gonna live in her house
But do you ever wonder
Bout giving me your number
Or just the time of day?
Beverly, you're killing me
With all the things you do to me
Like the way you roll your eyes
From across the room
You don't even know
I wanna be your Romeo
Beverly
You're such a flirt
I wanna see you dance
In my oversize Islander hockey shirt
And I'd love to wait up
Just to find out if your day went alright
You got your belly button pierced
You haven't seen your parents
That mad in the last two years
And that hip tattoo is what I love about you
They can't take that away from you
But do you ever wonder
Bout giving me your number
Or just the time of day?
Beverly, you're killing me
With all the things you do to me
Like the way you look at me
From across the room
You don't even know
I wanna be your Romeo
Serenade outside your window
Till your daddy chases me away
Beverly
Beverly
We could stay up late
And talk all night till you fall asleep
Lay the phone beside your pillow
I hear you breathe
If only for a moment
It's more than enough for me
Beverly
But then I stop and wonder
If I asked you for your number

Would you turn and walk away?
BeverlyBeverly, you're killing me
With all the things you do to me
Like the way you smile
At me from across the roomYou don't even know
I wanna be your RomeoBeverly, some day you'll see
All the things that we could be
If you take me by the hand
You'll change my world"Til the day I die, I want you to know
I will be your RomeoSerenade outside your window
Till your daddy gives you away

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