

# He Wasn't

## Avril Lavigne

There's not much going on today  
I'm really bored, it's getting late  
What happened to my Saturday? (Saturday)  
Monday's coming, the day I hate, hate Sit on the bed alone (Bed alone)  
Staring at the phone He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought, no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
He isn't really what I'm looking for Hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey This is when I start to bite my nails  
And clean my room when all else fails  
I think it's time for me to bail (Time to bail)  
This point of view is getting stale-ale Sit on the bed alone (Bed alone)  
Staring at the phone (At the phone) He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
He isn't really what I'm looking for Uh, uh (hey, hey)  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh (hey, hey)  
Uh, uh, hey, hey  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh (hey, hey) Na, na, na, na, na (we've all got choices)  
Na, na, na, na (we've all got voices)  
Na, na, na, na, na (stand up make some noise)  
Na, na, na, na (stand up make some noise) Sit on the bed alone  
Staring at the phone He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
He isn't really what I'm looking for He wasn't what I wanted, what I thought no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
Like I was special, 'cause I was special Uh, uh  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Na, na, na, na, na

Lyrics provided by

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