Boys

Cheryl Cole

Every girl is searching for that someone they can talk to,
Someone who will open doors and make the sun come shining through,
Mr right, the one you trust, the one she'll give her heart to.
He'll make her dreams come true.
But every boy is searching for that someone they can play with.
Have her over once a week say, "baby, you're my favourite."
The girl that doesn't mind being a part of the rotation,
She'll make his dreams come true.
Through squinted eyes,
Oh, 'cause he's so shiny,
Blinded by,
He said he loves me,
Oh, surprise,
When we get our hearts broken.
Oh boys, this is not our choice.
We can't help that opposites attract,
But where's the fun in that,
For a hopeful romantic kinda girl.
I used to hold my pillow tight and every night I'd ask that,
"Cupid could you make some moves and put me on the fast track?"
He'd call my name, and take my breath and kiss me real romantic,
I'd fall asleep with a smile.

But every night he close his eyes while flicking through the pages,
Excited by the ladies, wasn't looking at their faces,
Time went by, the sun came up, his passion's never faded.
He fall asleep with a smile.
Through squinted eyes,
Oh, 'cause he's so shiny,
Blinded by,
He said he loves me,
Oh, surprise,
When we get our hearts broken.
Oh boys, this is not our choice.
We can't help that opposites attract,
But where's the fun in that,
For a hopeful, romantic kind of-
Boys, this is not our choice,
We can't help that opposites attract,

But where's the fun in that,
For a hopeful, romantic kind of girl..
We can't help that,
Opposites attract, but where's the fun in that,
For a hopeful, romantic kind of girl.

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