

Handsome

Camouflage

He's a dream,
See the manly way he moves,
See the trendy kind he suits
And his toothpaste-smile
Doesn't need to be proved.

He's so smooth,
With the slimy things he tells,
And his perfume everywhere,
He will tell you all,
You want to hear.

He's handsome,
Like a piece of wood,
Just a smile to be understood.
He's handsome,
Like a piece of wood
And the more that you see,
The more you will be amused.

He's alone
And he can't believe in you,
He is further from the truth,
What's best for him,
Won't be good for you.

He's a fake
And the only things you see,
Is a play for you and me,
But his simple mind,
Is mostly mean.

He's handsome,
Like a piece of wood,
Just a smile to be understood.
He's handsome,
Like a piece of wood
And the more that you see,
The more you will be amused.