You wear, your hair
Like it's your best accessory
And I don't want to
Ever have to compete with that
I know, you'd be
Nothing but excessively sweet
Cherish me, sing to me, love me

But I can't belong
To anybody else right now
Though it is not much of an excuse
I can't belong
To anybody else when I've got
So much figuring out tod

I don't want to be a girlfriend
I don't want to talk about my feelings yea
I don't wanna be some girlfriend
I don't wanna have to explain
What I'm thinking

I go, alone
To watch stupid romance movies
And I sit, wishing
It was your arms wrapped around me and
I just deny
That all I want is a piece of you
But I guess it's true
Don't want to talk on the phone
Don't want attachments, don't wanna
Be your girlfriend..

I just can't belong
To anybody else right now
Though it is not much of an excuse
I can't belong
To anybody else when I've got
So much figuring out to do

I don't wanna be a girlfriend I don't wanna talk about My feelings yea I don't wanna be a girlfriend I don't wanna have to explain What i'm thinking

Is it wrong for me to want you
Just for a day?
I don't want to be that kind of girl
But I can't help myself