

my mother gave me one more reason
not to call you on the phone.
she told me, "chase girls like that
all yer life and you'll wind up alone."
i guess i would just like to take you
out for a cappuccino,
you refuse my advances once again,
i can't hear one more "no!"

i wish you would get over him,
i'll change yer mind about everything.

when i wink at you, you always
turn the other cheek,
i drilled a hole in the girls' showers
so that at you i could peek,
i'd love to get you naked and throw you
in the back of my dad's car,
i hear that if i get to third base with you,
it won't be too far!

i wish you would get over him,
i'll change yer mind about everything!
as i grow older i feel better
about me and myself,
i swear i never, ever once wished
i was anybody else.
i'd like to tell you i think you should
come up and see me sometime,
i know that i could possibly make it
the best time of yer life!

i wish you would get over him!
i'll change yer mind about everything!