

Boys

Cheryl Cole

Every girl is searching for that someone they can talk to,
Someone who will open doors and make the sun come shine through
Mr. Right the one you trust the one she'll give her heart too,
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 said baby your my favorite
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 (oh he said he liked me)
Oh surprise (when we get our hearts broken, blindfolded)
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 girl

I used to hold my pillow tight,
and every night I'd ask god,
Cupid could you make some moves
and put me on the fast back

He'd call my name and take my breath
and kiss me real romantic,
I'd fall asleep with his smile

But every night he'd close his eyes
while flicking through the pages,
excited by the ladies wasn't
looking at the faces

Time went by the sun came up
his passions never faded,
He'd fall asleep with his smile

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Blinded by (oh he said he liked me)
Oh surprise (when we get our hearts broken, Blindfolded)
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