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I know what you must be thinking
But you're not right
You should know I'm not your baby
Not tonight
I never was
The kind of girl to trip and fall in love
I never was
The kind to say enough is not enough
I never was
The touchy, feely, co-dependent kind
I like the feeling but I'm not on cloud nine
Ya love it ya hate it
Ya think it ya say it
Ya want it ya need it
I tell ya but don't believe it
R: What were you expecting?
  Another lullaby?
   Are you kidding?
  You must be high
   Cause it was just one kiss
   Yeah, yeah, yeah
I don't need your flowers, they'll just go to waste
I don't want your candy cause I don't like the taste
There never was
A possibility I'd stick around
It never was
My intention to let you down
The kind of girl that's good at playin house
Ya want it ya need it
I tell ya but you don't believe it
R:
Everything about you makes me scream
Be a man and get up off your knees
I'm trying to say this in the nicest way
What were you expecting?
Another lullaby?
Are you kidding?
You must be high...
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R: