

Katie

James Marsters

I'm through with pastry
No more sticky bun or cherry tarts
I want a good girl
One who rocks but has a decent heart

And well I've been waiting
Now I'm sick of that
I think I saw you

Katie come out and play
I've got a present for you today
It's got your name on it
I hope I spelled it right
Ohoh yeah
Ohoh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

She's got tattoos
Runnin' down underneath her shirt
She wears long sleeves
So you can't guess what's on her

But the coolest one
She can't hide
Yeah, the coolest one says Dad

Katie come out and play
I've got a secret for you today
I think you're pretty
I wanted you to know
Ohoh yeah
Ohoh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

This is pointless
'Cause she's already got a guy
And I would never
Hit on her and make her life a lie

But I don't care
I'll find another one
No I don't care

Maybe she's got a best friend
Man I don't know

Katie come out and play
I've got a secret for you today
I think I love you
Though I don't know you well
Ohoh yeah
Ohoh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
ohohoh ohoh yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah