

# Teardrops On My Guitar

KIDZ BOP Kids

Drew looks at me, I fake a smile so he won't see  
What I want and I need, everything that we should be  
I'll bet she's beautiful, that girl he talks about  
And she's got everything that I have to live without

Drew talks to me, I laugh 'cause it's just so damn funny  
But I can't even see anyone when he's with me  
He says he's so in love, he's finally got it right  
I wonder if he knows he's all I think about at night

He's the reason for the teardrops on my guitar  
The only thing that keeps me wishing on a wishing star  
He's the song in the car I keep singing, don't know why I do

Drew walks by me, can he tell that I can't breathe?  
And there he goes so perfectly, the kind of flawless I wish I could be  
She'd better hold him tight, give him all her love  
Look in those beautiful eyes and know she's lucky 'cause

He's the reason for the teardrops on my guitar  
The only thing that keeps me wishing on a wishing star  
He's the song in the car I keep singing, don't know why I do, why I do

So I drive home alone  
As I turn out the light I'll put his picture down  
And maybe get some sleep tonight 'cause

He's the reason for the teardrops on my guitar  
The only one who's got enough of me to break my heart  
He's the song in the car I keep singing, don't know why I do, why I do  
He's the time taken up, but there's never enough  
And he's all that I need to fall into

Drew looks at me, I fake a smile so he won't see