

Toy

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I wanna know why you don't think with your brain
And how your xbox has become your new best friend
I wanna know how you can be such a pain
Without even trying, is lying the brand new trend?

You know, what I'm after so why aren't we laughing now?
I thought I made it clear
I've shown, what I wanted, slowly you're taunting me

Cause boy I'm serious about you you you, everything you do do do
o
Oh boy you pull my strings and I'll do anything
But it makes me sick sick sick, oh the way you think think think
k
But I'm a puppet boy and I will, I will always be your toy

I wanna know how you can say all these things
To ninety-nine other girls plus me
And then I'll go and I'll write you a song and I'll sing sing sing
ing
Until I get across to you, just what I mean

You know, what I'm after so why aren't we laughing now?
I thought I made it clear
I've shown, what I wanted, slowly you're taunting me

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Oh boy you pull my strings and I'll do anything
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But I'm a puppet boy and I will, I will always be your toy

Why do you have such control over me?
Why is it so difficult to retreat?
From the race, from your embrace
From your face that's haunting me

You you you, everything you do do do
Oh boy you pull my strings and I'll do anything
But it makes me sick sick sick, oh the way you think
But you're a puppet boy
And I will, I will always be your toy