

# Boring

Robin Thicke

Why would I go to Rome  
And stand in St. Peter's Square  
Or gaze at Mona Lisa  
With someone who can't compare  
I never go without you  
I wouldn't even dare  
Like Rio De Janeiro was never even there

No need to spend my birthday  
With all of my friends in New York City (Boring)  
No need to have floor seats  
Sevens games Celtics and Kobe  
(Boring)

You make me say glory hallelujah  
You're never boring (never boring)

Girl you know you make me say  
Glory Hallelujah (glory)  
You're never boring (never boring)

Girl you know you make me say  
Glory hallelujah  
Make me say glory (glory)

There's no need to go  
To Victoria Secret's show  
Or stay in St. Tropaez  
On Jay and Beyonce's boat  
No supermodel or Obama  
Could interest me more  
It's like everything's meaningless  
Without you close

You make me say glory hallelujah  
You're never boring (never boring)

Girl you know you make me say  
Glory hallelujah (glory)  
You're never boring (never boring)

Ooo  
Girl you know you driving me crazy  
you make me say  
Glory hallelujah (baby, woo)  
Make me say glory

You make me say  
Glory Hallelujah  
Oooo you make me say  
Glory hallelujah  
Glory hallelujah  
Oooo come on girl  
You make me wanna say  
Glory hallelujah (hallelujah)  
Ohhh ohh woah woah woah woah ohh  
Glory (glory) hallelujah (hallelujah)

Glory (boring, boring, boring, boring)

You make me say [x2]

Glory hallelujah