

He's just that boy from out of town
Only stops here twice a year
He says your pretty and he adores you
Reciting dialogue from classic romances (dialogue from the classics that he steals)
But Scarlet my dear
He doesn't give a damn about you
Overrated boys and attention starved girls
A little curious, a little insecure
They call it love it might be premature
But they don't need excuses
She's just that girl from another town
Know her name by the letter of city and state
Brown hair, blue eyes, she's about 5'5"
She'd never lie to you
But fidelity is no concern
When you have become this
Overrated boys and attention starved girls
A little curious, a little insecure
They call it love it might be premature
But they don't need excuses
To feel used, to feel lust, to feel wanted for once
To know there's somebody else who's dying to feel anything
Ready and willing
I guess now it's safe to say
Sincerity has become a lost art these days
And if it's just to drown attention
Or maybe cool the friction
I think it's time we cleared the haze
Or we're just...
Overrated boys and attention starved girls
A little curious, a little insecure
They call it love it might be premature
But they don't need excuses
To feel used, to feel lust, to feel wanted for once
To know there's somebody else who's dying to feel anything
Ready and willing
Ready and willing
Ready and willing