I don't think that passenger seat Has ever looked this good to m, e He tells me about his night I count the colors in his eyes

He'll never fall in love he swears
As he runs his fingers through his hair
As he runs his fingers through his hair
I'm laughing 'cause I hope he's wrong
And I don't think it ever crossed his mind
He tells a joke, I fake a smile
But I know all his favorite songs

And I could tell you
His favorite color's green
He loves to argue
Born on the seventeenth
His sister's beautiful
He has his father's eyes
And if you ask me if I love him...
I'd lie

He looks around the room
Innocently overlooks the truth
Shouldn't a light go on?
Doesn't he know that I've had him memorized for so long

He sees everything in black and white Never let nobody see him cry I don't let nobody see me wishing he was mine

I could tell you
His favorite color's green
He loves to argue
Born on the seventeenth
His sister's beautiful
He has his father's eyes
And if you ask me if I love him...
I'd lie

He stands there, then walks away My God, if I could only say I'm holding every breath for you

He'd never tell you
But he can play guitar
I think he can see through
Everything but my heart
First thought when I wake up is
My God, he's beautiful
So I put on my make-up and pray for a miracle

Yes I could tell you His favorite color's green He loves to argue
Oh, and it kills me
His sister's beautiful
He has his father's eyes
And if you ask me if I love him...
If you ask me if I love him...
I'd lie