

# Stuttering

## The Friday Night Boys

You walk into the room and I  
I-I I I-I-I-I-I I  
I wanna tell you tell you but I just can't speak

This shouldn't be so difficult  
Why-y-y why-y-y-y-y-y  
Tell me why I see you and I just can't breathe

Your like a bullet girl to my heart  
Your like a very far shooting star  
The very thing that I need  
Look at how you get to me  
I can never be myself  
How can I when I'm stuck in hell  
(Stuttering stuttering stuttering  
stuttering stuttering stuttering)  
Wanna tell you how I feel inside  
But every time I go and try  
(Muttering muttering muttering  
stuttering stuttering stuttering)

Don't leave I know I effed it up  
That's my luck that's just my lu-u-uck  
Here I go here I go and do it again

Your tight and I'm just so tongue ti-ied  
Why-y-y why can't I get it right  
(The words just won't come out  
they wanna take me down but I'm still around)

Your like a bullet girl to my heart  
Your like a very far shooting star  
The very thing that I need  
Look at how you get to me  
I can never be myself  
How can I when I'm stuck in hell  
(Stuttering stuttering stuttering  
stuttering stuttering stuttering)  
Wanna tell you how I feel inside  
But every time I go and try  
(Muttering muttering muttering  
stuttering stuttering stuttering)

ah ah-ah ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ah ah ah-ah-ah-ah

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Your like a very far shooting star  
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Look at how you get to meeee  
I can never be myself  
How can I when I'm stuck in hell  
(Stuttering stuttering stuttering)

stuttering stuttering stuttering)  
Wanna tell you how I feel inside  
But every time I go and try  
(Muttering muttering muttering  
stuttering stuttering stuttering)  
(mutter-e-ing stutter-e-ing)  
Stutter-e-ing