

Matt's Song

The Soviettes

She's set to go, she knows she's looking good
She's got the dress, the boots, the attitude
You're out the door, there's something in the air
You know by 10:00 the friends you want are there
But be careful inside
You get your drink, look up across the room
She caught your eye and walked to you
You talk and talk, but soon the night is done
You ask her over for a little fun
But be careful inside
You thought she wanted you, you know you wanted her
You thought she made a move, you took it as a sign
It's moving really fast, but you thought that's the way she was
So everything was fine, at least that's what you thought
Sometimes in little games, we end up getting lost
Now she's upset and you have no idea what you've done
She gets her things to leave and now you're begging please
You say you've gotta talk, but now her lips are locked
And two weeks later all her friends are out to ruin your name
You thought she wanted you, you thought she wanted you
Now you don't know what to say, but you know they'll keep talki
ng anyway