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