

Who Would Have Thought?

Wheatus

You can take your eyes off your phone,
Cos from here on in you're on your own.
Don't you lay your hands on me,
Cos I am bowing out so gracefully.

You wanted to be me
And now the world will see

You saw me coming from a mile away,
I wish you'd told me bout the games you play.
Yeah I'll run back and forth
You're such a whore
But now I've got the ball.
Hey who would have thought.

You look pathetic when you beg.
Now to me you are completely dead.
And you've got such a pretty face,
Shame you have to hide it in disgraced.

And now you've filled my place
Oh you are so two faced.

You saw me coming from a mile away,
I wish you'd told me bout the games you play.
Yeah I'll run back and forth
You're such a whore
But now I've got the ball over in my court.
Hey who would have thought