

New Girl - 1/1

Interprété par Third Eye Blind.

I wanna new girl, the kind everybody wants
The kind that shout it out and then we laugh it off
I'll be a terrorist if she will be a looter
I am the team invading on a motor scooter and
We put aside all what people say, people say to
And then she gets in bed with you
I wanna new girl who can show me how to have a good time
And get closer to my life's design,
In the darkness, candle light across my face,
I feel myself fall into grace and
She puts on a shadow when people say, and people say boo
And then she gets in bed with you
(Then sometimes I get to feeling so left out)
An' then I'm here again, I'm crying in my beer again
(Don't lay this bug juice down like a jail)
This is a lonely jail, I'm singing in my jail cell
Some kind of spots, I wipe, I use the pain, the pain I'm going through
And then she gets in bed with
(You, you, you, you)
(You, you, you, you)
(You, you, you, you)
(You, you, you, you)

We walk that avenue in a dark silver suit,
In the blowing wind, no demons persecuted,
An' in the darkness candle light across my face
In my mind I see
The kind of spots I wipe, I use the pain, the pain I'm going through
And then she gets in bed with
(You, you, you, you)
(You, you, you, you)
(You, you, you, you)
(You, you, you, you)
(Man sometimes I get to feeling, so left out)
But then I'm here again, I'm crying in my beer again
(Don't lay this bug juice down like a jail)
This is a lonely jail, this is a jail cell
She puts on that shadow when people say, people say to[?]
I'm very pleased to meeting you
She got the spots I wipe, I use the pain, the pain I'm going through
But then she gets in bed with you

What what what.