He was a boy, she was a girl Can I make it anymore obvious? He was a punk, she did ballet What more can I say?

He wanted her but she'd never tell Secretly she wanted him as well But all of her friends, stuck up their nose They had a problem with his baggy clothes

He was a sk8er boi, she said "See ya later, boy" He wasn't good enough for her She had a pretty face but her head was up in space She needed to come back down to earth

Five years from now she sits at home Feeding the babies, she's all alone She turns on the TV and guess who she sees Sk8er Boi rockin' up MTV

She calls up her friends, they already know And they've all got tickets to see his show She tags along and stands in the crowd Looks up at the man that she turned down

He was a sk8er boi, she said "See ya later, boy" He wasn't good enough for her Now he's a super star, slammin' on his guitar Does your pretty face see what he's worth?

He was a sk8er boi, she said "See ya later, boy" He wasn't good enough for her Now he's a super star, slammin' on his guitar Does your pretty face see what he's worth?

Sorry girl but you missed out Well, tough luck, that boy's mine now We are more than just good friends This is how the story ends

Too bad that you couldn't see See the man that boy could be There is more than meets the eye I see the soul that is inside

He's just a boy and I'm just a girl Can I make it anymore obvious? We are in love, haven't you heard How we rock each others world?

I met the sk8er boi, I said "See ya later boy I'll be backstage after the show" I'll be at his studio, singing the song we wrote About a girl you used to know

Yeah, I'm with the sk8er boi, I said "See ya later boy I'll be backstage after the show"

I'll be at his studio, singing the song we wrote About a girl you used to know