

Boyfriend

Hurts

Ooh

I don't have much money to spare
But I can be a tenant if your body's for rent
I see you dancing with some fool
I know you want me, too

But I won't teach your boyfriend
All the moves he needs to make
Ooh, oh, ooh
If you were my girlfriend
I could show you face-to-face
Ooh, oh, ooh

I don't have much reason to care
'Bout the riches in his pocket or the suit that he wears
So why do you think you can waste my time
'Cause I won't stand in line

But I won't teach your boyfriend
All the moves he needs to make
Ooh, oh, ooh
If you were my girlfriend
I could show you face-to-face
Ooh, oh, ooh

I can see you looking at me
'Cause he doesn't make you tremble,
Make you weak at the knees
But I won't tell him what to do
I know you want me to

But I won't teach your boyfriend
All the moves he needs to make
Ooh, oh, ooh
If you were my girlfriend
I could show you face-to-face
Ooh, oh, ooh

I won't teach your boyfriend
All the moves he needs to make
Ooh, oh, ooh
If you were my girlfriend
I could show you face-to-face
Ooh, oh, ooh