

Boy Meets Girl

Bleu

I got a tune for the bride and the groom and how they got to here

Starts out with a boy and a girl that met in senior year
She hung in with the outside crowd while he disappeared
But the square and rebel fit together like the treble and the bassinaries

It's like twisted sister meets mr. mr.
It's like a rolling thunder meets careless whisper
It's like jesus jones and the rolling stones in a game of twist er
It's like boy meets girl

He went to boston and got a little lost in a frozen stare
She hit that in with a nelly grin and wonderd if he cared
He said, some day when the polaroids fade and we cut our hair
We'll look back and we'll laugh 'cause the queen and the jack
Made a perfect pair

It's like twisted sister meets mr. mr.
It's like a shout at the devil meets careless whisper
It's like motorhead and the great fook dead in a game of twist er
It's like boy meets girl

It's like twisted sister
Meets mr. mr
It's like a rollinging thunder
Meets a careless whisper
It's like boy meets girl
It's like a boy meets girl
Boy meets girl