

Good Guy

Devon Cole

You beat around the bush with your puppy dog eyes
You don't feel one way or another
Where we go to breakfast or to supper

You only ever wanna watch all the movies I like
You don't wanna ruffle any feathers
Maybe if you did I'd like you better

I try some mental arithmetic
To convince myself I'm into this
He's so handsome and compassionate
I should be smitten

But I
I'm a fiend for the troublesome boy who's driving me wild
Keeping me on the tip of my toes my body just
Loves to chase the difficult type
Someone tell me how to rewire my mind
Why can't I just like
The good guy

The good guy

When I talk to my friends all they say is he's nice (he's nice)
They give me a look, I got the message
You don't really leave a big impression

Is it too much to ask for a little bit of spice?
Maybe on paper, he's a winner
But I'm kind of sick of the vanilla

Oh, I try some mental arithmetic
To convince myself I'm into this
Made me dinner, shit was candlelit
I should be smitten

But I
I'm a fiend for the troublesome boy who's driving me wild
Keeping me on the tip of my toes my body just
Loves to chase the difficult type
Someone tell me how to rewire my mind
Why can't I just like
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Why can't I, why can't I

This is embarrassing
Do I like being treated bad?
Maybe it's Freudian
I think I'm trying to date my...