

# Boy

Fletcher

I've been sitting on a secret  
And I don't think I can keep it anymore  
I've been hiding out in Northern California  
Where nobody knows who I was before  
Where they won't judge me in the morning

We were counting down, the music stopped  
We were waiting for the ball to drop  
I closed my eyes and I leaned in  
I kissed a boy

And I know it's not what you wanted to hear  
And it wasn't on your bingo card this year  
Well, it wasn't on mine  
I fell in love  
And it wasn't with who I thought it would be  
And I'm scared to think of what you'll think of me  
His lips were soft  
I had no choice, I kissed a boy

Laying my cards on the table  
I'll admit I don't know how to label it (Oh)  
You can think that I'm a hypocrite, that's cool  
I'm just following my heart, is what it is (Mm)  
And only time will tell

If I will or won't do this again  
Maybe I've changed or maybe it's just him  
But I leaned in and kissed a boy

And I know it's not what you wanted to hear (Oh)  
And it wasn't on your bingo card this year  
Well, it wasn't on mine  
I fell in love (I feel in love)  
And it wasn't with who I thought it would be (Oh)  
And I'm scared to think of what you'll think of me  
His lips were soft  
I had no choice, I kissed a boy

Ooh  
Da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da  
Ooh  
Da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da

I kissed a boy  
And I know it's not what you wanted to hear  
And it wasn't on your bingo card this year  
Well, it wasn't on mine  
I kissed a boy