

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