

# The Cool Boy

Gretta Ray

Leather jacket and jeans and a gentle smile  
Breaking onto the scene, sure it takes a while  
But you're born for it baby, yeah it's in your bones  
Used to tell you each night through the telephone

Make my way through the crowd to the barricade  
Staring up at your stance, feel the whole room fade away  
And suddenly I'm twenty two  
And all I care to think and talk about is you  
I want to make you notice and focus on me

Who cares if you've been living alone  
And grown comfortable?  
I'm the exception to the rule  
'Cause we'd look so good together  
They'd all know that I'd won over the cool boy

When you're taking me home, it all comes rushing back  
Relishing the same books, films and deep cut tracks  
Feeling as though the way we gravitate  
Towards each other aggravates women in your orbit  
Wish they had a taste of your focus on me

Who cares this love's a perilous zone?  
If you're vulnerable then I'm the exception to the rule  
'Cause we'd look so good together  
They'd all know I had a hold on the cool boy

Thought I'd get out unscathed  
My integrity saved  
Not succumb to my rage  
I should've known it  
Cool boy's gonna blow it either way  
When you think of me now  
When you say my name out loud  
Does it sound like your regrets?  
Your missed chances or questions unanswered?

Thought we'd look so good together  
Why'd you make me play the role of the fool?  
Now they all know that I got over the cool boy