This might come off a little unromantic But I guess that's how you see me I'm sorry if I'm sounding too pathetic But I'm tired of believing

If we jump we might get hurt So I'd rather not put in the work And I'll bite my tongue until I bleed 'Cause you don't see the best in me

And you're making me sick to my stomach, yeah, I can't breathe I'm trying to play it cool but you're so focused on me How do I get over this without cutting ties?
'Cause I am too hot to be one of the guys
And I'm sick of smiling when you talk about her Feeling overly desperate and under deserved
How do I get over this without cutting ties?
'Cause I am too hot to be one of the guys, yeah

Should we even have this conversation
I don't wanna make it awkward
But lately I just feel like I've been waiting
For something you don't want 'cause

If we jump we might get hurt So I'd rather not put in the work And I'll bite my tongue until I bleed 'Cause you don't see the best in me

And you're making me sick to my stomach, yeah, I can't breathe I'm trying to play it cool but you're so focused on me How do I get over this without cutting ties?
'Cause I am too hot to be one of the guys
And I'm so sick of smiling when you talk about her Feeling overly desperate and under deserved
How do I get over this without cutting ties?
'Cause I am too hot to be one of the guys, yeah

(One of the guys)
I'm too hot to be one of the guys
(One of the guys)
I'm too hot to be one of the guys, yeah