

Falling For Boys

Julia Michaels

It's a sad day when your papa sees you cry
Over yet another guy add another tally line
That's about five that he can beat down
If he sees 'em in the street now
And it's a sad day when you start to realize
That you've got a certain type
Ain't avoiding what you like
I could sniff mine out in a line-up
And take em home with me I might just

I want I want I wanna love me right
Don't want you on my mind
Hoping for change
I want I want I wanna love me right
Not getting sleep at night
Hoping for change

'Cause I like
Guys with big lips that treat me like shit
That only want my hips when it's convenient for them
People I can fix that leave when they're good again
I keep falling for boys
And mistaking 'em for men

Mistaking 'em
(I like 'em)
Mistaking 'em
(I like 'em)
I keep mistaking 'em for men

The ones with the girlfriends obsessively texting
Saying, "I love you."
Heard from Vanessa they're getting married
Shit out here is gettin' scary
Afraid of commitment, super unstable
They're lovely now, just wait 'til later
Dyin' their hair blue
Shit out here is gettin' scary

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