

Be In Her Bedroom

L Devine

She's so cool, it's not fair
I'm like a teenager again
I hate myself because I like her too much
No one else is interesting
She's original and real
I have to sit next to her

I wish I could taste her smile
Oh, my heart's so in denial
But I'll pretend just for a while
She dreams of me
I know I've known her forever
But I could know her better
I wanna know her better

I wanna be in her bedroom
Look at all of her things
Touch the photos and frames
And hold the pillow she lays on
Feel all the magic
Try on all of her clothes
I wanna sit where she sat
When she's been crying alone

I wanna
Be in her bedroom (Be-be I do)
Be in her bedroom (Be-be I do)
Be in her bedroom, aah
Be in her bedroom

It's obvious, she makes me shy
I wait around 'til she walks by
And hope she noticed me
I hate to talk about her face
'Cause I don't wanna sound cliché
But it's so perfect to me

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