

Queerball

McCafferty

Her boyfriend is cute, I think that he's hot
I guess I'm a guy, so that means I should not
Cuddle his chest, kiss on his ear
What will the team think if they know we're queer
Golden is summer and football forever
Let's drink and drive and we'll cheer in bad weather
Your paint on the canvas is just what we need
A beautiful poem you owe to the trees

Her boyfriend is cute, I think that he's hot
I guess I'm a guy, so that means I should not
Cuddle his chest, kiss on his ear
What will the team think if they know we're queer
Golden is summer and football forever
Let's drink and drive and we'll cheer in bad weather
Your paint on the canvas is just what we need
A beautiful poem you owe to the trees

I saw him in the hallway
And I kissed him like I always do
But Ohio's homophobic
It's a small town with conservative views
And my father said I'm joking
When I told him, man, I'm telling the truth
There's a love note in my backpack
That my mom found while she was cleaning my room
And I sneak out, then we get high
And you missed me and it made me feel beautiful
Lay down in our backseat
You kissed me, and it made me feel beautiful
Nice eyes with a kind face
And a strong chest, man, you are beautiful
Take me to our sunset
On an airfield, where we dance and are beautiful

Her boyfriend is cute, I think that he's hot
I guess I'm a guy, so that means I should not
Cuddle his chest, kiss on his ear
What will the team think if they know we're queer
Golden is summer and football forever
Let's drink and drive and we'll cheer in bad weather
Your paint on the canvas is just what we need
A beautiful poem you owe to the trees

I have a feeling I'm gonna get lost again
Give me your brain, and I'll give you my oxygen
I'm writing lyrics on all of my walls again
We're in my car having sex at the park again
I'm sick of hiding these things that we do in bed
If we just tell them, I bet that they'll stay our friends
Why are you scared of the things that they say to them?
Please hold me close, like a catch of the game again

I have a feeling I'm gonna get lost again
Give me your brain, and I'll give you my oxygen
I'm writing lyrics on all of my walls again
We're in my car having sex at the park again

I'm sick of hiding these things that we do in bed
If we just tell them, I bet that they'll stay our friends
Why are you scared of the things that they say to them?
Please hold me close, like a catch of the game again

I have a feeling I'm gonna get lost again
Give me your brain, and I'll give you my oxygen
I'm writing lyrics on all of my walls again
We're in my car having sex at the park again
I'm sick of hiding these things that we do in bed
If we just tell them, I bet that they'll stay our friends
Why are you scared of the things that they say to them?
Please hold me close, like a catch of the game again

Her boyfriend is cute, I think that he's hot
I guess I'm a guy, so that means I should not
Cuddle his chest, kiss on his ear
What will the team think if they know we're queer
Golden is summer and football forever
Let's drink and drive and we'll cheer in bad weather
Your paint on the canvas is just what we need
A beautiful poem you owe to the trees

Her boyfriend is cute, I think that he's hot
I guess I'm a guy, so that means I should not
Cuddle his chest, kiss on his ear
What will the team think if they know we're queer
Golden is summer and football forever
Let's drink and drive and we'll cheer in bad weather
Your paint on the canvas is just what we need
A beautiful poem you owe to the trees