Taken

Pulled up, quarter to 11 Waited a minute 'til you went in We talked and then we stopped talking Put on a song and we listened I know that I make you nervous I do it half on purpose You know I think you're precious Yeah, I think you're a good person

So why do I wanna blow up your life?

I'll be a very good girl
I won't even think about it
I'm just feeling like I can't help it
I know you said you had a girlfriend
I just want it if it's taken
If it's taken

Dad left when I was 11 Mom said it was 'cause he couldn't Keep from touching other women Some things have a way of sticking And now I'm standing in your kitchen You said you told her you were leaving And I can't help thinking I hate you 'cause you're just like him

So why did I have to blow up your life?

I'll be a very good girl I won't even think about it I'm just feeling like I can't help it I know you said you had a girlfriend I just want it

I just thought that if I could take you from her Maybe then it would prove that I'm worth something Now I'm alone and I'm hurt Wishing I'd taken you at your word When you said that you were taken

I'll be a very good girl
I won't even think about it
I'm just feeling like I can't help it
I know you said you had a girlfriend
I just want it if it's taken

I know you said I just want it