

## number one boy

mxmtoon

Did you feel disappointed the summer that I was born  
Were you praying for blue skies  
And you got a pink storm  
And you built me a doll house but I'm playing with model trains  
When you look at him  
Can you look at me the same

Ooo, in the blindspot of your heart  
The backseat of your car  
Screaming over the radio  
Ooo, breathing hard on the glass  
Leaving messages on the window  
Hoping maybe you would come and ask me

Did you wanna go out  
Did you wanna play catch  
Can I tell you how my day was  
That I did well in class  
Sit on the couch  
Share a split screen  
I'll be your player two  
But I really wanna be your number one boy  
Your number one boy

I'm a country away but I still learn to play your favorite songs  
In the hope that I can sing 'em  
Long after you're gone

Ooo, in the blindspot of your heart  
The backseat of your car  
Screaming over the radio  
Ooo, breathing hard on the glass  
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Hoping maybe you would come and ask me

Did you wanna go out  
Did you wanna play catch  
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But I really wanna be your number one boy  
Your number one boy

(Your number one boy)  
In another place  
In another time  
I could see your face  
Through my brothers eyes  
When I'm needing you  
Even still you stand  
Holding out your hand

(Your number one boy)  
In another place  
In another time

I could see your face  
Through my brothers eyes  
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