

Girlfriend

Ruben

I get a feeling sometimes
Like the return of a fever
To tell you what's on my mind
To tell you how I've been feeling
But you've got a girl that sounds like
Heaven on crack, singing along to Fleetwood Mac
But I could serenade you, bent back at the laundromat

Put on a skirt, let it ride high
Sing your name like a lullaby
All the things that your girl won't do
I'd cross that line if you asked me to

And baby I could be your girlfriend
Like the ones in your mind
I can be like her
Let your lips touch mine
In the middle of the night
I could be your girl
I could be your girl

You say you don't swing that way
But you could always swing by me
I know that I sound insane
Boy, I can be, if you want it
You like them girls who wears sundresses and wedding rings
I like boys who don't like boys, so maybe we're the same thing
(I'd do it all for you)

Put on a skirt, let it ride high
Sing your name like a lullaby
All the things that your girl won't do
I'd cross that line if you asked me to

And baby I could be your girlfriend
Like the ones in your mind

I can be like her
Let your lips touch mine
In the middle of the night
I could be your girl
I could be your girl

Loving you feels so guilty
I keep holding it in me
You don't know how it kills meeeee

And baby I could be your girlfriend
Like the ones in your mind
I can be like her
Let your lips touch mine
In the middle of the night
I could be your girl
I could be your girl