He grew up just down the street
Thought he was the biggest geek
And he played with his computer games
Guess you could've been the Mrs.
If you could stand the way he kisses
But you'd rather call him names

And he might jus be a billionaire Or he might just go insane Who's to say and who's the one that got away

Friday night it's getting late
Should you go on that blind date
And he seems like such a nice guy
Let's go walk down by the water
See the nice gifts that he bought her
I'm so thrilled I could die

And he might just be a psychopath Or he might just make it big Who's to say and who's the one that got away.

That's all to say, not much to do
Sometimes they go your way, sometimes they get away from you
And that's the point, you don't know how it ends
You have to follow little clues like signs that say "dead end"
He could be or you could be you'll have to stick around and see
The path it takes and who escapes