

boys in bands

Sophie Cates

Uh, hey Silver

No more boys in bands
I can't deal with them
Tryna hold my hand
To impress their friends
The second I give in
Then they're over it
That's when I pretend
I don't give a shit

I know it's a problem, I get too attached
I'm a sucker for people who never come back
I won't do that again
The second you walk in with tattoos and problems
I can't help but think I'm the one who could solve 'em
I can't do that again

No more boys in bands
(No more boys in)
Bands, bands, bands
(No more boys in)
Bands, bands

Sick of indie boys
Tryna fall in love
Getting scared away
When I play along
No, I won't give in
'Cause I know what's up
You're tryna play me like
A fuckin' Bright Eyes song

I know it's a problem, I get too attached
I'm a sucker for people who never come back
I won't do that again
The second you walk in with tattoos and problems
I can't help but think I'm the one who could solve 'em
I can't do that again

No more boys in bands
(No more boys in)
Bands, bands, bands
(No more boys in)
Bands
No more boys in bands
(Hella fun getting to know you but uh) (No more boys in)
Bands, bands
(It's not you, it's-) Bands, bands
(No more boys in)
(It's not you, it's-) Bands, bands
(Don't call me back)