

# Avril Lavigne, He Wasn't

There's not much going on today  
I'm really bored, it's getting late  
What happened to my Saturday? (Saturday...)  
Monday's coming the day I hate

Sit on the bed alone ( alone...)  
Staring at the phone( phone...)

He wasn't what I wanted  
What I thought, no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
He isn't really what I'm looking for

Hey Hey Hey  
Hey Hey Hey

This is when I start to bite my nails  
And clean my room when all else fails  
I think its time for me to bail (time to bail)  
This point of view is getting stale,-ale

Sit on the bed alone ( alone)  
Staring at the phone ( phone)

He wasn't what I wanted  
What I thought, no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
He isn't really what I'm looking for

Na, na, na, na, na  
We've all got choices  
Na, na, na ,na  
We've all got voices  
Na, na, na, na, na  
Stand up make some noise  
Na, na, na, na  
Stand up make some noise

Sit on the bed alone  
Staring at the phone  
He wasn't what I wanted  
What I thought, no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
He isn't really what I'm looking for

He wasn't what I wanted  
What I thought, no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
Like I was special  
'Cause I was special

Na, na, na, na, na