Bananarama, Boy Trouble

I got a boy, got boy trouble I got a man I just don't want Got myself in soapy bubble He wants love but I don't And when I see him on the street I look the other way And when he asks if we could meet I tell him another day Boy trouble, boy trouble He thinks, he's here to stay Boy trouble, boy trouble I wish, he'd go away, I wish, he'd go away He brings me sweets he brings me flowers He says he wants to be my friend He rings me nearly every hour There goes that phone again He wants to take me out somewhere Got tickets for a show I say, I've got to wash my hair 'Cause I don't wanna go Boy trouble, boy trouble He thinks, he's here to stay Boy trouble, boy trouble I wish, he'd go away, I wish, he'd go away Boy trouble, boy trouble He thinks, he's here to stay Boy trouble, boy trouble I wish, he'd go away, I wish, he'd go away And when I see him on the street I look the other way And when he asks if we could meet I tell him another day [Unverified]