

# Boys Like Girls, She's Got a Boyfriend Now

We were seventeen and invincible  
Had the world figured out  
And the girl on my shoulder told me,  
"Everything's gon' be alright (woah-oh)  
And everything was gonna be alright (woah-oh)"

Yea maybe we were in high school  
But you never see the ending  
When you're young and not pretending singin',  
"Everything's gon' be alright (woah-oh)  
And everything was gonna be alright"

Buried her deepest sigh  
Stars don't clear my eyes

Now she's got a boyfriend  
And I got it poppin'  
There's nothing really happy  
'Cause the way you spent  
Yea she's in Ohio  
And I'm on tobacco  
Coming to this city and then who knows  
With that song, she wrote,  
"Wish that I could turn this car around"  
But she's got a boyfriend now

And I took a trip out to L.A.  
For the girl with a smile  
That could take your breathe away I'm thinkin',  
"Everything's gon' be alright (woah-oh)  
And everything was gonna be alright (woah-oh)"

Maybe I thought I could sweep it  
As she grew out her feet  
And go right back to Boston thinkin',  
"Everything's gon' be alright (woah-oh)  
And everything was gonna be alright"

The streets keep holding on  
But now she's so far gone

Now she's got a boyfriend  
And I got it poppin'  
There's nothing really happy  
'Cause the way you spent  
Yea she's on the west coast  
And I'm on tobacco  
Coming to this city and then who knows  
With that song, she wrote,  
"Wish that I could turn this car around"  
But she's got a boyfriend now

Take me back to you somehow  
And everything that I know now it's so hard  
I tore us apart  
Take me back to feeling like the world  
Would just keep dealing me the right cards  
Now you're just so far

Twenty-three and invincible  
Got the world figured out  
And the burn on my shoulder told me,  
"Everything's gon' be alright (woah-oh)  
and that means everything gon' be alright"

Now she's got a boyfriend  
and I got it poppin'  
There's nothing really happy  
'Cause the way you spent  
Yea she's in Ohio  
And I'm on tobacco  
Coming to this city and then who knows  
with that song, she wrote,  
"Wish that I could turn this car around"  
'Cause there she goes  
I wish that I could press rewind somehow  
But she's got a boyfriend now

'Cause she's got a boyfriend now