

Cobra Starship, Disaster Boy

Ohhh /x2

I, I, I didn't sleep last night
No you, you, you never really got me
I, I'm not the kind of girl,
That kisses and tells the world
And I'm not the kind of guy you need,
But somehow we both keep believing

Yeah every girl has given up
But I'm the one who'll stand by you
Can't you feel my heartbeat
Listen up
Disaster boy I'm dialling you
Don't you pin your heart on my sleeve
Don't you pin your heart on my sleeve

I, I woke up from your late phone call
It's true, I may have drank a bit too much
But girl I need you
I, I'm not the kind of girl
That gives you a second chance
And I'll never get down on one knee
But somehow we both keep believing

Yeah every girl has given up
But I'm the one who'll stand by you
Can't you feel my heartbeat
Listen up
Disaster boy I'm dialling you
Don't you pin your heart on my sleeve
Don't you pin your heart on my sleeve

Ohhh /x2

Every girl has given up
I still thought I could count on you
Trying to play it cool, but I screwed it up
Disaster boy, what can I do
Don't you pin your heart on my sleeve
Don't you pin your heart on my sleeve
Don't you pin your heart on my sleeve
Don't you pin your heart on my sleeve

Yeah every girl has given up
But I'm the one who'll stand by you
Can't you feel my heartbeat
Listen up
Disaster boy I'm dialling you
Don't you pin your heart on my sleeve
Don't you pin your heart on my sleeve

Ohhh /x2