

The Queers, Janelle, Janelle

I know something about the girl
Who's hoping to be seen standing
Alone in the back of the room
She's just trying to fit in
But it's hard cuz she's never spoken to anyone
Don't worry cuz you got me
I wanna see a smile on your face
No more tears today
Or I'll tell everyone that I know that
I want that girl to stay

Janelle, Janelle - everything's alright
Janelle, Janelle - we'll hold each other tight
Janelle, Janelle - I'm such a lucky guy

Lost little girl i've been thinking of you again

(Repeat the whole damn thing)

Lost little girl, I wrote this song just for you ya know

Janelle, Janelle
Janelle, Janelle
Janelle, Janelle
I really really like you
I really really like you