He doesn't mean a thing to me, just another pretty face to see He's all over town, knocking 'em down, honey I'd never let him next to me

Oh he's the kind of guy who thinks he's smart He's the type that always looks the part He's on the make, it's undertake, honey An' I never let him touch my heart

He didn't mean to catch my eye, well he's lucky, he just walked on by

'Cos he hasn't met a girl like me, are you kiddin' Well I tell him that I'd rather die

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