

# Boyfriend

Hurts

Ooh

I don't have much money to spare  
But I can be a tenant if your body's for rent  
I see you dancing with some fool  
I know you want me, too

But I won't teach your boyfriend  
All the moves he needs to make  
Ooh, oh, ooh  
If you were my girlfriend  
I could show you face-to-face  
Ooh, oh, ooh

I don't have much reason to care  
'Bout the riches in his pocket or the suit that he wears  
So why do you think you can waste my time  
'Cause I won't stand in line

But I won't teach your boyfriend  
All the moves he needs to make  
Ooh, oh, ooh  
If you were my girlfriend  
I could show you face-to-face  
Ooh, oh, ooh

I can see you looking at me  
'Cause he doesn't make you tremble,  
Make you weak at the knees  
But I won't tell him what to do  
I know you want me to

But I won't teach your boyfriend  
All the moves he needs to make  
Ooh, oh, ooh  
If you were my girlfriend  
I could show you face-to-face  
Ooh, oh, ooh

I won't teach your boyfriend  
All the moves he needs to make  
Ooh, oh, ooh  
If you were my girlfriend  
I could show you face-to-face  
Ooh, oh, ooh