He's just that boy from out of town Only stops here twice a year He says your pretty and he adores you Reciting dialogue from classic romances (dialogue from the clas sics that he steals) But Scarlet my dear He doesn't give a damn about you Overrated boys and attention starved girls A little curious, a little insecure They call it love it might be premature But they don't need excuses She's just that girl from another town Know her name by the letter of city and state Brown hair, blue eyes, she's about 5'5" She'd never lie to you But fidelity is no concern When you have become this Overrated boys and attention starved girls A little curious, a little insecure They call it love it might be premature But they don't need excuses To feel used, to feel lust, to feel wanted for once To know there's somebody else who's dying to feel anything Ready and willing I quess now it's safe to say Sincerity has become a lost art these days And if it's just to drown attention Or maybe cool the friction I think it's time we cleared the haze Or we're just... Overrated boys and attention starved girls A little curious, a little insecure They call it love it might be premature But they don't need excuses To feel used, to feel lust, to feel wanted for once To know there's somebody else who's dying to feel anything Ready and willing Ready and willing Ready and willing