

You'll Never Be Him



Saturday night, we go out
You help me with my coat
You reach out
You open the door
And you help me getting
Into the car

When we reach the table,
You move my chair for me
Gentleman through and through
For you pay the fee
Can't put it in words
How this freakin' shit is
Pissing me off

You're a nice guy,
No one will argue
You're the perfect son-in-law
And you keep thinkin'
That I'm endlessly
In love with you

But I really like your brother
When he throws his
Naughty glance at me
I feel warm all over
When I think of him
On my skin

Why can't you be
More like him
It's such a shame
That you are his twin
I should make up my mind
And realize

You'll never be him dada
You'll never be hm

When he's around,
I can hardly concentrate
He's a perfect and deviously
Charismatic mate
A woman like me,
She likes the dangerous type

I'm intoxicated by
My own imagination
Sitting in bed an thinkin' about
Hm hm hm hm
'Cause glancing to my side
Makes me yawn

All my friends keep bugging me
They wish they had a guy like you
So I'll give you away
With a bow around your neck
'Cause I really like, I realize I like

I really like your brother
When he throws his
Naughty glance at me
I hot warm all over
When I think of him
On my skin

Why can't you be
A little more like him
It's such a shame
That you are his twin
I should make up my mind
And realize
You'll never be him da da da da
You'll never be him

Oh oh oh oh oh ohh, you'll never be him
Oh oh ... you'll never be him