

# 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