Boyfriend Ashlee Simpson Intro: Em G D C $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ Whatcha been doin? Whatcha been doin? Whoa, Whoa, Haven t seen ya round, How you been feelin ? How you been feelin ? Whoa, whoa Don t you bring me down All that stuff about me Being with him, Can t believe All the lies that you told Just to ease your own soul But I m bigger than that No, you don t have my back С No, No Refrão: Hey, how long till the music drowns you out? Don t put words up in my mouth I didn t steal your boyfriend Hey, how long till you face what s goin on Cause you really got it wrong I didn t steal your boyfriend

Em G D C

Well, I m sorry, That he called me,

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And that I answered the telephone
Don t be worried
I m not with him
And when I go out tonight
I m going home alone
Just got back from my tour
I m a mess girl for sure
All I want is some fun
Guess that I d better run
Hollywood sucks you in
But it won t spit me out
Refrão:
Em
                       G
Hey, how long till the music drowns you out?
Don t put words up in my mouth
I didn t steal your boyfriend
Hey, how long till you face what s going on?
Cause you really got it wrong
I didn t steal your boyfriend
Hey, how long till you look at your own life
Instead of looking into mine
I didn t steal your boyfriend
Em
Hey, how long till you re leaving me alone?
Don t you got somewhere to go?
I didn t steal your boyfriend
     G
Whoa, whoa, ha
      C
Whoa, whoa, ha
           G
Please stop telling all your friends
                    Em
I m getting sick of them
             D
                          C
                                           Em GDC
Always staring at me like I took him from you
Refrão
Whoa, whoa, whoa, ha
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Whoa, I didn t steal your boyfriend

Whoa, whoa whoa, ha

Whoa, I didn t steal your boyfriend