## Boys Like You Dodie Clark

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Hold my head a little higher
Can t you tell I love a liar?
I know what I ?look? like to you
I?would say it s successive
Or maybe damn?impressive
I ll admit I m confused
Α
I ve gotta remember
That I m just a toy
G4
Til you got my hopes up
And now I m annoyed
You thought you could charm me
And, damn it, you re right
G4
So watch me fall for every damn stereotype
Α
You can t help it
This is just how we were taught to love
Oh, there s a name for boys like you
G4
And yet I feel lucky to hear all your lines
I hate that they shake me up every time
Hold my hand for just a second
See you soon, what do we reckon?
Maybe I m not just a friend
But we re so close, I thought we d kiss
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D
Turns out you re just good at this
But how bout you do it again?
Oh no, I gotta remember
That I m just a toy
Til you got my hopes up
And now I m annoyed
You thought you could charm me
And, damn it, you re right
G4
So watch me fall for every damn stereotype
Α
You can t help it
                                 F
This is just how we were taught to love
Oh, there s a name for boys like you
And yet I feel lucky to hear all your lines
I hate that they shake me up every time
Guess I ll take it
This is just how we were taught to love
Oh, there s a name for boys like you
G4
And yet I feel lucky to hear all your lines
I hate that they shake me up every time
They tell me, don t go there
We know you love a nightmare
There s more than a crush here
Why aim to be crushed here?
They tell me, don t go there
We know you love a nightmare
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