Hm...Silly Girl

Tried to write you a love song
In the middle of the night
Everything rhymed, but it didn't feel quite right
Anway, that's all we need
Is another modern day Shakespere
All I know is I get chills
Whever you're standing there

You're so cool
Cool as ice cream in the summertime
Cool as James Dean with a twist of lime
You're so fine and I dig you hard.
They wouldn't print it in a Hallmark card
It's so high school
Yeah, You're so cool

I don't know what's happening, but it's a silly thing
I wanna wear your sweater
I wanna wear your ring

Ain't it funny what love Can make a grown woman do I've been telling my friend I gotta big crush on you

You're so cool
Cool as Dylan back in '69
Cool as James Dean with a twist of lime
You're so fine and I dig you hard
Lovesick dreaming in the backyard
They wouldn't print it in a Hallmark card
It's so high school
Yeah, You're so cool

It sounds so ordinary, yeah
In my vocabulary
So I might as well say you roar