

# He Wasn't

Avril Lavigne

There's not much going on today  
I'm really bored, it's getting late  
What happened to my Saturday?  
Monday's coming, the day I hate, hate Sit on the bed alone  
Staring at the phone He wasn't what I wanted  
What I thought, no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
He isn't really what I'm looking for  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
This is where I start to bite my nails  
And clean my room when all else fails I think its time for me to bail  
This point of view is getting stale Sit on the bed alone  
Staring at the phone  
He wasn't what I wanted  
What I thought, no He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
He isn't really what I'm looking for  
Uh, uh, hey, hey Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, hey, hey  
Uh, uh, hey, hey  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, hey, hey  
Na, na, na, na, na  
We all got choices  
Na, na, na, na  
We've all got voices  
Na, na, na, na, na  
Stand up make some noise  
Na, na, na, na  
Stand up make some noise  
Sit on the bed alone  
Staring at the phone  
He wasn't what I wanted  
What I thought, no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
He isn't really what I'm looking for  
He wasn't what I wanted  
What I thought, no  
He wouldn't even open up the door  
He never made me feel like I was special  
Like I was special  
Cause I was special

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

Na, na, na, na, na

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>