

Impossible

Sub-Urban Tribe

I used to be a man of principle
always in a hurry but yet in time
 then I met this individual
 since nothing's been in rhyme
Breast implants and bleached hair
 stilted smile, contact blue eyes
she's more than man could ask for
 she's oh so natural
 My girl is so impossible
 she is so impossible
 and not quite intellectual
 my girl is so impossible
 she is so impossible
 she makes me feel so sexual
when she talks with her thin voice
 she makes me smile
 My girl has no obligations
no schedule, no meetings for the day
 she's so nicely irresponsible
 laughs at everything I say
 Life for her is just a game
head in clouds, feet above the ground
 big surprises and cincidents
 happen when my girl's around
One day I asked her a question
 about life and it's direction
 she looked into my eyes
she answered I'm not being very nice
 oh yeah?
 let's forget it

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