

# New Paint

## White Cloud, Loudon Wainwright III

At the station you can meet her  
With that smile you couldnt cheat her  
A woman that kind is hard to findIts good to take a girl  
In the not so very good world  
And walk in the park until it gets darkSometimes I feel ugly and old  
Excuse me, baby, if Im acting bold  
My head gets hot but my feet arent cold  
Excuse me if you willTake a breather on a bench  
Helps to build up the suspense  
Then the two of you go to a movie showIf shes a woman theres a chance  
That she maybe likes to dance  
So you go to the hall and you out step em allDont make a hullabaloo, Im not the hoi polloi  
Ill try any trick and Ill pull any ploy  
Im a used up twentieth century boy  
Excuse me if you willShe takes you home to meet the folks  
Laughing at the fathers jokes  
Shall we watch TV? Its all right with meTime to go, youre going to miss her  
In the doorway try to kiss her  
Oh, it tastes so good like you hoped it wouldIf I was 16 again Id give my eyetooth  
Im tired and Im hungry and Im looking for my youth  
Im a little uncool and Im a little uncouth  
Oh, excuse me, yes, excuse me if you willAt the station you can meet her  
With that smile you couldnt cheat her  
A woman that kind is hard to find

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