Janice

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I listen to your show
Who are you? Who knows?
You're way cooler than me
I'm a loser, baby
You hate the majors, buy indies
I'm a member at HMV
Saving cash for the new BLUR
You get your records for free
She was on the radio
Playing vinyl I don't own
But she had to go
Dropping names of unknowns
I'm two years behind
She wouldn't play Bjork
You're every week
Now she's gone to New York
Playing vinyl I don't own
Dropping names of unknowns
I'm two years behind
You're every week
Can I borrow some CDs?
Hang around, buy you coffee?
I'll dust off your records
I'll do your laundry

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