

Anyone Else But You

Michael Cera and Ellen Page

You're a part time lover and a full time friend
The monkey on your back is the latest trend
I don't see what anyone can see
In anyone else but you I kiss you on the brain in the shadow of the train
I kiss you all starry eyed, my body's swinging from side to side
I don't see what anyone can see
In anyone else but you Here is the church and here is the steeple
We sure are cute for two ugly people
I don't see what anyone can see
In anyone else but you The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me
So why can't you forgive me?
I don't see what anyone can see
In anyone else but you I will find my nitch in your car
With my MP3, DVD, rumple-packed guitar
I don't see what anyone can see
In anyone else but you Du, du, du
Du, du, du
Du, du, du Du, du, du
Du, du, du
Du, du, du Up, up, down, down, left, right, left, right, B A start
Just because we use cheats doesn't mean we're not smart
I don't see what anyone can see
In anyone else but you You are always trying to keep it real
I'm in love with how you feel
I don't see what anyone can see
In anyone else but you We both have shiny happy fits of rage
You want more fans, I want more stage
I don't see what anyone can see
In anyone else but you Don Quixote was a steel driving man
My name is Adam, I'm your biggest fan
I don't see what anyone can see
In anyone else but you Squinched up your face and did a dance
You shook a little turd out of the bottom of your pants
I don't see what anyone can see
In anyone else but you Du, du, du
Du, du, du
Du, du, du
But you

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