

Alternative Girlfriend

Barenaked Ladies

You're in an all girl band, your futons second hand

 Your parents understand but you don't care

 I have a job in a shop, I'm an undercover cop

And make sure the customers aren't thievesOld at being young, young at being old

 Everything's on hold within our evolutionYou're my alternative girlfriend

I love you, now you cannot pretendThere's nothing left that won't cross overLast night we slept on the lawn,

 you woke up and I was gone

 Back to the dream, I dream to leave

 My life with her is a bore, a worn out metaphor

 No more surprises up its sleeveOld at being young, young at being old

 And everything's been sold to others revolutionsYou're my alternative girlfriend

I love you, now you cannot pretendThere's nothing left that won't cross overYou live above your dad's four car

 garage

 With your vinyl and imaginary entourage

 If I pull up in a U haul, pack up quick

 So we can get out of this town 'coz it makes me sickYou're my alternative girlfriend

I love you, now you cannot pretendThere's nothing left that won't cross overYou're my alternative girlfriend

Lyrics provided by

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