

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 thieves
Old at being young, young at being old
Everything's on hold within our evolution
You're my alternative girlfriend
I love you, now you cannot pretend
There's nothing left that won't cross over
Last 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 sleeve
Old at being young, young at being old
And everything's been sold to others
revolutions
You're my alternative girlfriend
I love you, now you cannot pretend
There's nothing left that won't cross over
You 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 sick
You're my alternative girlfriend
I love you, now you cannot pretend
There's nothing left that won't cross over
You're my alternative girlfriend

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