She Thinks She's Edith Head

They Might Be Giants

Back in high school I knew a girl

Not too simple and not too kind

We both grew up, but I heard she'd changed

From a new wave fan to another kindShe think's she's Edith Head

But you might know she's not

The accent in her speech

She didn't have growing upShe think's she's Edith Head

Or Helen Gurley Brown

Or some other cultural figure

We don't know a lot about It's been years since I moved away

But at Christmas I come home

And I saw her reflection

In the window of a store

She was talking to herself

Not too simple and not too kind

I walked on by, it was complicated

And it stuck in my mindShe think's she's Edith Head

But you might know she's not

The accent in her speech

She didn't have growing upThe accent in her speech

She didn't have growing up

The accent in her speech

She didn't have growing upShe think's she's Edith Head

She think's she's Edith Head now

She think's she's Edith Head

She think's she's Edith Head now

She think's she's Edith Head

She think's she's Edith Head now

She think's she's Edith Head

She think's she's Edith Head now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/