Ain't Got Me

Paul Westerberg

You've got call waiting
It's irritating me to no end
I take a shot, your hall of fame is
Littered with famous, women and menYou've got 'em all on your wall
Except the last of a dying breed
'Cause you ain't got me, no you ain't got me
No you ain't, no you ain'tI got to be a boy again
With a lik'em ade chin and a quicksilver domino
Baby that's not my choice the fast way
You got a voice like the last day of Catholic schoolYour world's got everything that you ever need
But you ain't got me, no you ain't got me
No you ain't, no you ain't got meYou've got Broadway, the longest street
With the shortest memoryYou cram your dreams with computer chips
Give me tambourines a pair of shaking hipsYou've got 'em all on your wall
I'm the last of a dying breed
'Cause you ain't got me, no you ain't got me
No you ain't, no you ain't got meYou ain't got me, no no no
No you ain't got me

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