

# New Girl

## Third Eye Blind

I wanna new girl the kind everybody wants  
The kind that shout it out and then we laugh it off  
I'll be a terrorist if she will be a looter  
I am the team invading on a motor scooter and  
We put aside all what people say, people say to  
And then she gets in bed with you  
I wanna new girl who can show me how to have a good time  
And get closer to my life's design  
In the darkness, candle light across my face  
I feel myself fall into grace and  
She puts on a shadow when people say and people say, boo  
And then she gets in bed with you  
Then sometimes I get to feeling so left out  
An' then I'm here again, I'm crying in my beer again  
Don't lay this bug juice down like a jail  
This is a lonely jail, I'm singing in my jail cell  
Some kind of spots, I wipe, I use the pain  
The pain I'm going through  
And then she gets in bed with  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you  
We walk that avenue in a dark silver suit  
In the blowing wind, no demons persecuted  
An' in the darkness candle light across my face  
In my mind I see  
The kind of spots I wipe, I use the pain  
The pain I'm going through  
And then she gets in bed with  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you, you  
Man, sometimes I get to feeling, so left out  
But then I'm here again, I'm crying in my beer again  
Don't lay this bug juice down like a jail  
This is a lonely jail, this is a jail cell  
She puts on that shadow when people say

People say don't know  
I'm very pleased to meeting you  
She got the spots I wipe, I use the pain  
The pain I'm going through  
But then she gets in bed with you  
What? What? What?

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