

# Pet Name

## They Might Be Giants

You gave me a pet name  
Which is not to say I like it  
We met at a party  
Not to say I was invited You said love was just a lie  
But I could tell that you were lying  
And we almost figured out how we get along  
And given time we, find it strange to be alone And you work in a hotel  
At the magazine concession  
Back in just five minutes  
Reads the sign above your station Slip your profits in a bag  
And you're looking up to the hour hand  
And we almost figured out how we get along  
And given time we, find it strange to be alone and You just forgot your one pet name for me  
And all those promises you said you'd keep  
And it's a lucky thing  
Because that sentimental stuff doesn't suit you at all Waiting at the bus stop  
For just about an hour  
Strategies for hangman  
Cat's cradle, Origami You say I'm okay for a guy  
But I can tell that you are lying  
And we've almost figured out how we get along  
And given time we'll, find it strange to be alone and You just forgot your one pet name for me  
And all those promises you said you'd keep  
And it's a lucky thing  
Because that sentimental stuff doesn't You just forgot your one pet name for me  
And all those promises you said you'd keep  
And it's a lucky thing  
Because that sentimental stuff doesn't suit you at all

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