What

Brendan Benson

What are you trying to do to me
I closed my eyes I don't want to see
I don't want to hear about you and him
I just want to know if it's love that you're in
Coz you can't possibly be serious about him girl
And he's got to be delirious if he thinks he can win
With a not-so-pretty face
He's come to take my place
She's easily amused
And I know coz she fell for the same tricks
I once used
The things you say and the things you do
I've added them up and they don't compute
I give you an inch and you take a mile
You can't say no coz it aint your style girl
And it's obvious to me that he thinks he's gonna score
But it's not the case you say you're only friends and nothing more
But it makes perfect sense
And I speak from experience
She's easy to persuade
She's a piece of cake and he
Thinks he's got her made
You said goodbye to him a long
Long time ago
You changed your mind I guess
But you never let me know
You keep me guessing I'm always guessing wrong
Always wrong
With a not-so-pretty face
And a poorly thrown ceramic vase
It makes perfect sense
And I speak from experience
She's easily confused

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