

# Aisle B

## Eric Schwartz

My girlfriend got sick  
And she needed a few things  
But she couldnt get out of her bed  
So she wrote me a list  
She sent me to the drugstore  
I went up to the sales girl and said  
"Tell me...where are the tampons and  
Tell me, how to heal canker sores  
Sell me what you take with a cramp on  
'cause if she dont stop whining  
She wont need no tampons no more...  
She said  
Aisle b  
Thats where youll find them  
Aisle b  
Near the feminine sprays  
Aisle b  
Where they'd carefully aligned them  
To make damn well sure  
I'd be shopping for tampons for days...  
So I picked up a basket, and went down and found her  
Anything she could squirt or insert or inject  
And when I was done  
I brought them up to the counter  
Where each item I bought was price-checked  
Hair pluckers, zit suckers, unstuckers for stomach unease  
Inner incense for a scent like a warm country breeze...  
I later discovered the whole thing was a setup  
They taped me from beginning to end  
I shoulda known better,  
This chick hasn't let up since she found out I did her best friend  
I packed up my things  
With my ego eroded  
I went back to live with my mom  
If you dont believe me  
The mpegs uploaded at "Guys Buying Tampons dot com"  
Aisle b the dreams aren't stopping  
Aisle b, never again  
Aisle b, girls, do your own shopping

Unless you are trying to make a mess of your men....

Lyrics provided by  
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