

Barenaked Ladies

"Alternative Girlfriend"

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You're in an all girl band, your futons second hand
Your parents understand but you don't care
I have a job in a shop, I'm an undercover cop
And make sure the customers aren't thieves

Old at being young, young at being old
Everything's on hold within our evolution

You're my alternative girlfriend
I love you, now you cannot pretend

There's nothing left that won't cross over

Last night we slept on the lawn, you woke up and I was
gone
Back to the dream, I dream to leave
My life with her is a bore, a worn out metaphor
No more surprises up its sleeve

Old at being young, young at being old
And everything's been sold to others revolutions

You're my alternative girlfriend
I love you, now you cannot pretend

There's nothing left that won't cross over

You live above your dad's four car garage
With your vinyl and imaginary entourage
If I pull up in a U haul, pack up quick
So we can get out of this town 'coz it makes me sick

You're my alternative girlfriend
I love you, now you cannot pretend

There's nothing left that won't cross over

You're my alternative girlfriend

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