

Bowerbirds

"Other Girls"

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It only takes a minute
Yeah a minute or two
Just like stubbing your toe
Or slamming the door on your finger
Pull out the stinger
And then move on the the next little drama queen
Then go and get some sleep
And dream
Yeah lay your head back and dream
About the girl you had
That broke your broken heart
The one that said she'd love you from the start
And when the nightmares over
Call and thank her for
All the

Memories
Injuries
Flowered sheets and hypocrisies
All the picture frames
The carpet stains
And say thank you for your time

That's what other girls are for
If we run out somebody will make some more
No need to pick yourself up off the floor
Cause that's what other girls are for

It doesn't make a difference
It doesn't matter at all
She's just another chapter
Another song you loved, then hated
She's overrated
So send her flowers
Saying thank you for all the

There's just something about 'em you know
They're like top 40 radio
And if you're having trouble letting go
Then maybe you should move to Canada now

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