

## **Bowling For Soup "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

