Blue Rodeo "The Ballad Of The Dime Store Greaser And..."

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As the seconds are ticking in the corner of her eye Nothing comes as fast as a glib reply Like a kid who's tired of a busted old toy The pleasure's worn thin so she makes a little extra noise

So the dime store greaser and the blonde Mona Lisa Twist on smiles just to please each other Until one of them finds that someone new Well the other one is just going to have to do

Sometimes you get what you want
So be careful what you ask for
Remember what you got
Tossing her pennies in the wishing well
Mona Lisa reaches over for the sleeping pills

Like a jerk that butts into the front of the line She's got her reasons and he don't mind Absence is supposed to make the heart grow fonder He's hoping her vacation lasts a little bit longer

And they both have their tickets for the promised land Still they don't appreciate what they have They can't see what's right in front of their eyes They've been looking so long they finally went blind And they lost what was right in front of their eyes

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