

Brenda Russell

"Metarie"

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Met a girl, introduced myself
I asked her go to with me and no one else
And she said "I'd really like to see you everyday
But I'm afraid of what my friends might say
You need a bath, and your clothes are wrong
You're not my type; I can tell we wouldn't get along."
I just laughed - what else could I do?
Just then her friends chimed in, singin' "Get a clue.
Get a life, put it in your song." (Put it in your song)

There's something I've been meaning to say to you
There's something I've been meaning to say to you

I'd had enough, couldn't take it anymore, yeah
So I turned and I ran straight for the door
Bought some mags on my way home
For later on, you know, when I'm all alone
Bottle of wine and some cigarettes
Watch TV and go to bed
I know a guy lives in Los Angeles
Sometimes his life there makes me so jealous
I'd have a life, put it in my song (Put it in your song)

There's something I've been meaning to say to you
There's something I've been meaning to say to you

I'd like to move out of this place
Change my name, maybe get a new face
Sleep all day, stay up all night
Everybody I meet thinks I'm alright
I'd have a life, put it in my song (Put it in your song)

There's something I've been meaning to say to you
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