

So Weird

"She Sells"

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Hear that song on the radio
The one stuck in your head
It's designed to seize your mind
You'll sing it till you're dead
It isn't by your favorite band
It's by a girl you'll never know
But the next time you go shopping
She'll tell you where to go, 'cause

She sells
Condos by the seashore
She sells
Machines to wax the kitchen floor
She sells
To get a slice of that big pie
But in the end she sells her soul
Because she knows that's what they want to buy

dose little dode a do do so
dose little dode a do do so
dose little dode a do do so
She gave up chasing that hit single
Why should she work so hard
When she can write one catchy jingle
And buy a house with a back yard?
The suits fill up her fan club
The boardroom is her gig
Her music plays ten times a day
She must be really big!

She sells
Condos by the seashore
She sells
The item you been looking for
She sells
To get a slice of that big pie
But in the end she sells her soul
Because she knows that's what they want to buy

Then she finds herself forgettin'
Why she started in the first place

Afternoons at the piano
Up on daddy's knee
First a G, yeah, now an E
That's the way, baby
Now it's contracts
And royalties
And thirty second spots
Don't make 'em cry
Just make 'em buy
And make 'em buy a lot!

She sells
Condos by the seashore
She sells
Ointment for that open sore
She sells
To get a slice of that big pie
But she don't wanna sell herself
And so it's time to say goodbye

She sells
Mint-flavored air pollution
She sells
Advanced internet solutions
She sells
She sells
She sells

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