

Clarks, The "Courtney"

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Everyone's gonna look at me, confounded by my
decency
I've got no tales of personal tragedy
Everyone's gonna know my name, they'll talk about my
new found fame
Alluding to my functional family

She said she liked a simple melody
She brought me onstage for a bow
I stood there laughing all I said was wow
Courtney loves me now

Now my friends they all want to know, is this for real or
is it just a show
They're taking bets on when I'm history
All her friends are gonna tell her things, shared
apartments, diamond rings
And how that car phone's an absolute necessity

She said she liked the way I kissed her cheek
She brought me upstairs, grabbed a towel
I stood there laughing all I said was wow
Courtney loves me now

Courtney's fond of telling me, I'm everything she used
to be
Bridget Fonda's telling her, let's go for steaks baby,
you could wear your fur

Then I'll ask to have her hand, and hold it as she quits
the band
She whispers playfully you can open up for me
Buy a house, maybe hit the road, share a joint, maybe
share the load
And laugh about our plans they're history

She said she liked the way I licked her feet
She brought me upstairs, showed me how
I stood there laughing all I said was wow
Courtney loves me now

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