

Flight Of The Conchords, Same Girl

Bret: I think Ive fallen in love with a girl and its serious.

Jemaine: Ooh, thats great news, Brett, tell me bout that girls thats so serious

Bret: Well, I dont really know her.

Jemaine: Ohh, that dont sound so serious.

Brett: Were serious. Im delirious.

Jemaine: Sounds serious.

Bret: Yeah.

Jemaine: Thats cool. I met a new girl too.

Bret: Have you?

Jemaine: Yeah.

Bret: Is it one of those girls you met on the net?

Jemaine: No, we really met.

Bret: Well, thats great news. Whats she like? What does she do?

Jemaine: All I know, dawg, is that shes careless with her dog. Im not sure what she does, except s

Bret: Well, that sounds great man, that sounds great. Hey ,wait.

Jemaine: What?

Bret: Maybe Im crazy, but when did you meet this lady?

Jemaine: Just then

Bret: When?

Jemaine: Then.

Bret: Right then?

Jemaine: Right then.

Bret: Where?

Jemaine: There

Bret: Over there?

Jemaine: Over there.

Bret: Over there, there?

Jemaine: Over there, there, there.

Bret: Just now?

Jemaine: Just now.

Both: Howd you meet your lady?

Bret: I was goin for a jog and she lost her dog.

Jemaine: I was runnin in the area and she lost her terrier.

Bret: Was this about twenty seconds ago?

Jemaine: No, about 23 seconds ago.

Both: Whoa, whoa.

Jemaine: Oh no

Bret: Oh no.

Jemaine: Oh no.

Bret: Oh no. Oh no.

Jemaine: Oh no, What?

Bret: Are you thinking what Im thinking?

Jemaine: No, Im thinking what Im thinking.

Bret: So youre not thinking what Im thinking?

Jemaine: No, cuz youre thinking Im thinking what youre thinking.

Bret: Are you talking about a girl with a beautiful smile?

Jemaine: Yeah

Bret: Like strawberry wine?

Jemaine: Yeah, yeah.

Bret: And blueberry tracksuit pants?

Jemaine: And white chocolate skin.

Bret: And socks?

Jemaine: Thats sounds like her.

Bret: Hang on a minute, stop the track. Eugene, stop the track.

[Eugene stops music]

Do you mean the girl who came up to us while we were running in the park just now, and she was l

Jemaine: Yeah, thats the girl.

Bret: Was her name Brahbrah?

Jemaine: No, I think it was Barbarah.

Bret: Her name was Brahbrah.

Jemaine: It was Barbarah, theres no such name as Brahbrah.

Bret: Its Brahbrah

Jemaine: Its Barbarah.

Bret: It was Brabrah

Jemaine: Barbarah

Bret: Brahbrah

Jemaine: Barbarah

Bret: Brabrah

Jemaine: Barbarah

[Same Time] Jemaine: Barbarah Bret: Br.

Jemaine: Bret, she was looking at me.

Bret: No, she was looking at me.

Jemaine: Bret, she was looking at me. She had her eye on my knee.

Bret: Dawg, Im sorry; she had her eye on my guns.

Jemaine: Oh, youre loco; she was checking out my buns.

Bret: No, bro, she had an eye on me.

Jemaine: She had an eye on me.

Bret: Well, how could she have an eye on both of us? Wait a minute, you talking about the girl with

Jemaine: I think she might have had a slightly lazy eye.

[Pause]

Both: Were both in love with a sexy lady with an eye thats lazy, the girl thats fly with the wonky eye

Bret: Yeah.

Jemaine: Yeah.

Bret: Yeah.

Jemaine: Yeah.

Both: [Fade out] Were both in love with a sexy lady with an eye thats lazy...