

# Therapy?, He's Not That Kind Of Girl

Hey, baby, I dig your scars  
I think you're smart, but they think you're kind of stupid  
You don't say much, I don't care  
They think you're strange, but I think it's kinda sexy

You're kind of lovely in an ugly way  
Your feet scratch together, in my two-time waltz  
I think you have a lot to say  
I think it's strange but I think it's kind of fun

And I can't believe you're still stuck to me  
Can't believe you're still stuck to this world  
And I can't believe you're still stuck to me  
Can't believe you're still stuck to this world  
But he's not that kind of girl

Hey baby, I dig your scars  
They think you're smart, but I think you're kinda stupid  
You don't say much, I don't care  
They think you're strange, but I think it's kinda fucking fun

And I can't believe you're still stuck to me  
Can't believe you're still stuck to this world  
And I can't believe you're still stuck to me  
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But he's not that kind of girl

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But he's not that kind of girl

Somebody, please, get me out of this K-hole  
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Yeah, yeah