

Blue Rodeo, The Ballad Of The Dime Store Greaser

As the seconds are ticking in the corner of her eye
Nothing comes as fast as a glib reply
Like a kid who's tired of a busted old toy
The pleasure's worn thin so she makes a little extra noise
So the dime store greaser and the blonde Mona Lisa
Twist on smiles just to please each other
Until one of them finds that someone new
Well the other one is just going to have to do
Sometimes you get what you want
So be careful what you ask for
Remember what you got
Tossing her pennies in the wishing well
Mona Lisa reaches over for the sleeping pills
Solo
Like a jerk that butts into the front of the line
She's got her reasons and he don't mind
Absence is supposed to make the heart grow fonder
He's hoping her vacation lasts a little bit longer
And they both have their tickets for the promised land
Still they don't appreciate what they have
They can't see what's right in front of their eyes
They've been looking so long they finally went blind
And they lost what was right in front
of their eyes