

# 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