

# Brendan Benson, Metarie (UK Version)

Met a girl -- introduced myself  
I asked her to with me and no one else  
And she said: I'd really like to see you everyday  
But I'm afraid of what my friends might say  
You need a bath and your clothes are wrong  
You're not my type I can tell we wouldn't get along  
I just laughed what else could I do  
And her friend chimed in singin' get a clue  
Get a life -- put it in your song  
There's something I've been meaning to say to you  
I'd had enough couldn't take it anymore  
So I turned and I ran straight for the door  
Bought some mags on my way home  
For later on ya know when I'm all alone  
Bottle of wine and some cigarettes  
Watch TV and go to bed  
I know a guy lives in Los Angeles  
Sometimes his life there makes me so jealous  
I'd like to move out of this place  
Change my name -- get a new face  
Sleep all day stay up all night  
And everybody I meet thinks I'm alright  
Pat my back say I like your song