

Chris Isaak, Except The New Girl

Drive your mustang down, to where you hang out.
Alone without a friend.
Girls walk by you, some in fact have tried you.
But once they tried they never tried again.

Except the new girl.
Except the new girl.

Alone and lonesome, trusting no one they say,
You never had a friend.
People talk about you, they say they doubt you really,
Ever let anybody in.

Except the new girl.
Except the new girl.

I guess there's never been anyone.

Except the new girl.
Except the new girl.

Last time I saw him, he was laughing.
She was standing by his side.
I've got a feeling, that they're still together.
From the look that was in his eyes. There's no one,

Except the new girl.
Except the new girl.

See him smile, he don't care.
Says he loves her, and he'll always love her.
See him smile, it seems fair.
That he finally found her, finally hold her. There's no one,

Except the new girl.
Except the new girl.
Except the new girl.