

# Elbow, Mexican Standoff

Shifting my weight now from foot to foot  
What did she see in this man  
I'm not superstitious but if I can get  
This ball in the basket, then he'll wake up dead

Your sweet reassurances don't change the fact  
That he's better looking than me  
Yet he'd look ideal 'neath the wheels of a car  
Oh Mexican standoff I wish I was hard

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