

Jill Sobule, Freshman

I live like a fresman
I still have a roommate
I even moved to Brooklyn
I still need a roommate
I bet you didn't know
I don't make much for this show
And when I go home

I still have a roommate
I cook on a hot plate
Unless I order pizza
You should see the boxes
This was my dream when I was 13
And now that it's true
I wish I was you

You don't have a roommate
You own your own building
You have a flat-screen TV
You never followed your dreams
They're not what they seem
They're never what they seem
They're never what they seem
They're never what they seem
They're never what they seem

I live like a freshman
I still have a roommate
We walk to the Laundry