

# Meg & Dia, Lessons In New Jersey

So I met a guy  
He's from New Jersey  
Took me out to get some food  
What you do I asked I play the guitar  
Well baby I play the guitar too

Do you have plans for Saturday  
Do you think that you could watch me play  
I don't know it depends on what's goin' on backstage

So we talked some more of scales and chords  
And when I first attempted to  
And he told me that's not the way to go  
I said baby I don't get you

Don't you ever play what you feel inside  
No baby I ain't got the time to figure out  
what makes you smile or makes you tend to lie

So he started playing a melody  
And wanted me to start soloing  
I don't know quite what to do  
He said pick it up and I'll help you through

Don't you ever play what you feel inside  
No baby I ain't got the time to figure out  
what makes you smile or makes you tend to lie

It's too late now  
I'll show you how

Put that guitar down  
Put that guitar down

Dadalaladada  
Dadalaladadada [x4]

Time oh time it slips so fine  
It kills me about every time  
I decide that time has come  
Figure I'll go get me some  
That's not what your supposed to do  
Don't dare go back the failures too  
Maybe I'm a failure too so lets get on with it

Don't you ever play what you feel inside  
No baby I ain't got the time to figure out  
what makes you smile or makes you tend to lie  
It's too late now  
And I'll show you how  
Put that guitar down  
Put that guitar down

So I met a guy  
He's from New Jersey  
Learned a little more than I thought I would.  
Love Me  
Love Me  
Love Me  
Love Me