

Nine Pound Hammer, She's So Cool

Pasted pictures on the wall of groups she's never seen
A walking, talking tribute to the fashion magazines
Too hip for the suburbs
Too scared of the streets
All she wants out of life are rave reviews
From everyone she meets

She's so cool
Too cool for me

Her parents buy her a car
Her parents buy her clothes
She talks of far-off places, but she never goes
When she's stoned, she's the queen
Of her own little world
A would-be femme fatale
Just daddy's little girl

She's so cool
Too cool for me

She wants to be a star,
Wants to start a band,
Probably just go shopping, go home, get a tam
Here is the story of her misspent life
Probably end up being another suburban housewife