

# 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