

Old 97's, Rollerskate Skinny

Roller skate skinny and the terrible twos
How can you have everything and nothing to lose
You and nobody see eye to eye
You're gonna wake up with a ghost instead of a guy
Bulletin board on the wall of a church
Soaking up the city from a top-step perch
You're gonna break down on a midnight date
Gonna curse this town, you're gonna run late
You're pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny
Pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny
Do you want to meet up at the Pickwood Bowl
We could knock nine down and leave one in the hole
Wouldn't be here if the Athenia hadn't sunk
Or if Dear ol Dad hadn't got so drunk
Every other day is a kick in the shins
Every other day it's like the day just wins
But you make it all right, you make it OK
You make me sorta glad that I waited till today
You're pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny
Pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny
(guitar break)
Roller-skate skinny and the terrible twos
Two years in and it's time to choose
Love feels good when it sits right down, puts its feet up on the table it
Sends a bowl around
Ain't nobody gonna see eye to eye
With a girl who's only gonna stand collarbone high
Rain's gonna come in fair-sized drips
And we're gonna go to heaven wearing paper-hat ships
You're pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny
Pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny
I believe in love, but it don't believe in....
I believe in love, but it don't believe in me
I believe in love, but it don't believe in me
(repeat)