

# Self, Puppy Love

Don't start with me  
I don't wanna hear it  
You like the beat, don't give a damn about the lyrics  
One thing is clear, while all the rest of it is blurry  
Got to get out in a hurry

She's all mine when there's no one else around  
Young girl get out of my mind  
She's all gone when she blends into the crowd  
My love's a train that can stop on a dime

Like the light beaming out of the fast food sign  
Or a face on the TV Guide  
Toni Braxton didn't write Un-Break My Heart  
And her boyfriend didn't die

Large as life when she's knows it's not allowed  
Young girl get out of my head  
Cold hard stare and she shrinks back down  
This is a choice I could live to regret, but...

Spoken in rumors  
Hand over mouth  
She's a late bloomer  
He's a dirty old man

Like a girl all alone by the bust stop sign  
After school asking for a ride  
A piece of ass with a couple of bucks for gas

No rides for free I don't want to hear it  
It's more about keeping up appearances  
Don't talk to me it only makes me ramble  
I hear it now like an overused sample  
Mademoiselle with her panacea turns into la jeune fille

She's a spy for a non-existent land  
Bonjour, Ca va Oui Ca va  
A bird in the bush is worth two in the hand  
My love's a word and my word is au revoir

Silently smiling  
An inside joke  
I'll have a Red Stripe  
She'll have a Coke

Like a fan reading in between the lines  
Or a kid buying merchandise  
No doubt just a girl who's acting out

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Tough luck indeed I'm not going near it  
I need a lift but I'm attracted by the cynics  
One thing appears when nothing else emerges  
Got to control my urges

Like the night that you looked at me and smiled  
Over a song by a friend of mine  
All these words are a thinly veiled disguise

But the beat's still on time

She's all mine when there's no one else around  
Young girl get back into line  
She's all gone when she blends into the crowd  
My love's a thing that is still undefined