

# Sleeper, Lie Detector

she's a movie star arrangement  
got a touch of Bergman to her face  
she wears suits and buys him flowers  
smokes his cigarettes and bakes him cakes

he says uh oh i love you  
but i'm not sure i trust you  
you seem strange to me

she's got green eyes and she's lovely  
reminds me of the 'it' girl with her lips  
got an automatic license  
reads all Dostoievsky's household tips

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but i'm not sure i trust you  
you seem strange to me

how come everyone suspects her  
attach her to a lie detector  
watch a thousand housewives fizz and burn  
and every time she answers yes  
The needles on his polygraph test  
just go round in circles like his brain

she's got long hair but she's ugly  
got a touch of Einstein to her brain  
she wears fat clothes but she's cunning  
people say she's easy all the same

he says uh oh i love you  
but i'm not sure i trust you  
you seem strange to me

it took a thousand cliches just to scold her  
took a man from Stepford and a tape recorder  
got his ego broken, so crestfallen  
you made a start, you made us laugh  
stop it. you're a grown man baby  
it's just that your head's no good