

# Ten Foot Pole, She Looks Like

She looks like the type of girl who could ride a dirt bike  
She looks like the type of girl who'd go wherever I like  
We could talk about Freud and motorcycle leather  
No matter what I say she'll laugh and think I'm clever  
And all I gotta do is get the guts to walk up and see  
If she's the type of girl who'd talk to me...

She looks like the type of girl who could skate a half pipe  
She looks like the type of girl, who could win a cat fight  
And I bet she likes dogs and would never hurt a creature  
She'd snowboard so high that I almost couldn't reach her  
She'd never tell a lie and she'd leave her friends to be with me  
That's the way I bet it's gonna be...  
What if, what if, she ignores me?  
What if, what if she laughs?  
What if, what if she talks, like, like, like a valley girl?  
She looks like the type of girl who can play a guitar  
She looks like the type of girl who could be a pop star  
But she'll only sing for me in our room down in the basement  
Her parents won't insult me and her friends won't push replacements  
And everyone will know that we are meant to be

Her eyes will light up she'll glow when we're together  
I'll never have to sulk and we'll laugh and play forever  
I guess I'll never know cuz I doubt that she would be  
The type of girl who'd wait for me