

# Wild Strawberries, Aisle C

I think you taught me about everything  
I think you taught me that too  
Did you say that you'd pay better  
If I wanted you  
To come again tomorrow  
Go ahead and fire me  
Mister big  
Your words inspire me  
Like your clothes  
There's a special in aisle c  
And all the people are gone  
I heard you say that to be someone  
You've got someone to pay  
Again tomorrow  
Cassettes are sold in aisle b  
Microphones are too  
I think I've got me a red handed tight fisted excuse  
And I'll be back tomorrow