

Small Clone

Mayer Hawthorne

Remember the time that I saw you
Drinking champagne through a straw
I asked if you minded Nirvana
You told me no, not at all
Should have known that you were trouble
Always looking for my double
Then I got that phone call, I was out of time
Now, who's next in line?

So you blew out the candles
And now you're all alone can't you see
You never give up, you have no
Cause he's just a small clone of me
Just a small clone of me

We had a table for two at Dan Tanna's
I'll never forget that night
The telephone rang and you answered
You smiled and took it outside
Should have known that you were trouble
Always looking for my double
Then I got that phone call, I was out of time
Now, who's next in line?

As the candles burn
The time there was
Another standing by
And the time you needed so
I'll step aside