

Four Seconds

Barenaked Ladies

Goes to show
It's not what you know
(But) who you know
So's, you know
I can go with the flow
Build my note
Then throw to snow
Before the show
Stay low
Play it on a Dobro
Oh, I tiptoe to and fro
From Ontario
My stereo's blue like the rodeo
Growing like a freak show free throw
It's just the intro
Keep dropping like dominoes

One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi, four

Now rewind
What'd you have in mind?
Could we unwind?
I'm fine
We can find a streamline
Recombine - intertwine
If I'm gonna headline
Tryin' to be moving all the behinds
Line to line
Try to shine
Redesigned - redefined
Keeping up the spellbind
Gotta make it worth the grind
Just in time to have another close encounter of the third kind

One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi, four

I've been away four years and a day
You'd be thinking I'd be lonely
But I'm out here to stay
Wouldn't have it any other way

Oh flip, the light is turning orange
Coat ripped when I caught it in the door hinge
I slip when the lady in the four-inch
Bought it in a store in Germany
You wore it like a makeshift snowdrift
Had to get a gift
Saw the red shift rift
Gretta got an eyelift
Oh sure, that one's obscure
Maybe piss-poor, but I had to take a little detour

I've been away four years and a day
You'd be thinking I'd be lonely
But I'm out here to stay
Wouldn't have it any other way

One Mississippi
Two Mississippi
Three Mississippi
Four