

What

Brendan Benson

What are you trying to do to me, girl?
I closed my eyes, I don't wanna see, girl
I don't wanna hear about you and him, girl
I don't wanna know if it's love that you're in, girl.

'Cause you can't possibly be serious about him, girl
And he's got to be delirious if he thinks he can win
With a not-so-pretty face (Not-so-pretty face)
He's come to take my place (Come to take my place)
She's easily amused
And I know 'cause she fell for the same shit I once used

The things you say and the things you do, girl
I've added them up and they don't compute, girl
I give you an inch and you take a mile, girl
You couldn't say no 'cause it ain't your style, girl, girl...

And it's obvious to me that he thinks he's gonna score
But it's not the case, you say you're only friends and nothing
more
But it makes perfect sense
And I speak from experience
She's easy to persuade
She's a piece of cake and he thinks he's got her made

You said goodbye to him a long, long time ago
You changed your mind, I guess
But you never let me know
You just keep me guessing, always guessing wrong
Always wrong

'Cause you can't possibly be serious about him, girl
And he's got to be delirious if he thinks he can win
With a not-so-pretty face (Not-so-pretty face)
And a poorly thrown ceramic vase
It makes perfect sense
And I speak from experience
She's easily confused
I should know, 'cause she fell for the same tricks
I should know, 'cause she laughed at the same jokes
I should know, 'cause she fell for the same tricks
I once used.