Out of town
There's a girl living on a ranch
Pigs and cows
And her mom cooks ceramics to much

She's for me
Though we don't got much to say
Throwin' bails
She paints her toenails

Down the coast
There's a girl fishin' off the dock
Jeans and thongs
And she hummin' that House Martins song

She's for me
Though we don't got much to say
No we can't
She's perfect for me

But in this town
No one around
Comes close to being for me
It's time for me to leave

It's messed up
I even tried
Dating outside the scenes
That I'm always in between

Mom and Dad
There's a girl that I want you to meet
She's for me
I ain't met her yet, your gonna see

She'll be cool
We'll be into the same kinda stuff
She won't care
Or worry too much

But in this town
No one around
Comes close to being for me
It's time for me to leave

It's messed up
I even tried
Dating outside the scenes
That I'm always in between