

Not the Girl You Think You Are

Crowded House

You're not the girl you think you are
they're not his shoes under your bed
he'll take you places in his car
that you won't forget (no)
And all the people that you know
will turn their heads as you go by
but you'll be hard to recognize
with the top down and the wind blowing, blowing

He won't deceive you or tell you the truth
woman, he'll be no trouble
he won't write you letters
full of excuses
come on, believe you have one in a million

You're not the girl you think you are
someone's standing in your place
the bathroom mirror makes you look tall
but it's all in your head, in your head

He won't deceive you or tell you the truth
woman, he'll be no trouble
he won't write you letters
full of excuses
come on, believe you have one in a million

He won't deceive you or tell you the truth
come on, believe you have won
you're not the girl you think you are
believe you have won
you're not the girl you think you are
believe you have won
you're not the girl you think you are