Baby since you left me I've found someone new She thinks I'm perfect I swear
She likes my body, my class and my charm
She says I've got a confident air
She respects my ambition
Thinks I'm talented too
But she's in love with an image
Time is bound to see through

Oh, you know me better than that
You know the me that gets lazy and fat
How moody I can be
All my insecurities
You've seen me lose all my charm
You know I was raised on a farm
Oh, she tells her friends I'm perfect
And that I love her cat...
But you know me better than that

I miss picnics and blue jeans and buckets of beer Now it's ballet and symphony hall
I'm into culture clean up to my ears
It's like wearin' a shoe that's too small
Oh, I caught her with an issue of brides magazine Starin' at dresses and pickin' out rings

Oh, you know me better than that
You know the me that gets lazy and fat
How moody I can be
All my insecurities
You've seen me lose all my charm
You know I was raised on a farm
Oh, she tells her friends I'm perfect
And that I love her cat...
But you know me better than that

Oh she tells her friends I'm perfect And that I love that cat... Aw, but you know me better than that