

Dime A Dozen Guy

Marshall Crenshaw

I saw her Sunday
Down by the breakers
She drove right by me
I was stunned to realize

That she was riding with
That dime a dozen guy

First they're at the forum
Then they're at the drive-in
I asked my buddies
And they all said, "It's no lie"

She's tearin' up the town
With that dime a dozen guy

Guess I was thoughtless, careless too
I disappeared on her, it's true
Now I realize, I wasted something
That I cared about, that's why I'm blue

He's not good looking
At least I don't think so
I just can't figure
Any earthly reason why

A girl like her would choose
That dime a dozen guy

Is there something about him
That my eyes aren't seeing?
If I'm not mistaken
Then there's no way to deny

That I've been left in the dust
For a dime a dozen guy

Well, oh no no

Right now it's feeling pretty grim
To hang my heart out on this limb
Now I realize I wasted something
That I cared about and she's with him

I saw her Sunday
Down by the breakers
She drove right past me
And smiled as she rode by

Another girl in love
With a dime a dozen guy
Hey, he's a dime a dozen guy