

## Small Clone

Mayer Hawthorne

Remember the time that I saw you  
Drinking champagne through a straw  
I asked if you minded Nirvana  
You told me no, not at all  
Should have known that you were trouble  
Always looking for my double  
Then I got that phone call, I was out of time  
Now, who's next in line?

So you blew out the candles  
And now you're all alone can't you see  
You never give up, you have no  
Cause he's just a small clone of me  
Just a small clone of me

We had a table for two at Dan Tanna's  
I'll never forget that night  
The telephone rang and you answered  
You smiled and took it outside  
Should have known that you were trouble  
Always looking for my double  
Then I got that phone call, I was out of time  
Now, who's next in line?

As the candles burn  
The time there was  
Another standing by  
And the time you needed so  
I'll step aside