

Rollerskate Skinny

Old 97's

Rollerskate skinny and the terrible two's
How can you have everything and nothing to lose?
You and nobody see eye to eye
You're gonna wake up with a ghost instead of a guy

Bulletin board on the wall of a church
Soaking up the city from a top-step perch
You're gonna break down on a midnight date
You're gonna curse this town, you're gonna run late

You're pretty as a penny
Rollerskate skinny
You're pretty as a penny
Rollerskate skinny

Do you want to meet up at the Pickwood Bowl?
We could knock nine down and leave one in the hole
Wouldn't be here if the Athenia hadn't sunk
Or if dear 'ol dad hadn't got so drunk

Every other day is a kick in the shin
Every other day it's like the day just went
But you make it alright, you make it okay
You make me sorta glad that I waited till today

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Rollerskate skinny and the terrible two's
Two years in and it's time to choose
Love feels good when it sits right down
Puts its feet up on the table it and sends a bowl around

Ain't nobody gonna see eye to eye
With a girl who's only gonna stand collarbone high
Rain's gonna come in fair-sized drips
We're gonna go to heaven wearing paper-hat ships

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I believe in love but it don't believe in
I believe in love but it don't believe in me
I believe in love but it don't believe in me

No it don't believe in
Don't believe in