

# You're an Original

Sheryl Crow

Give us what you got  
Girl you got a lot  
Seems you got an itch that's scratching

Lay it like it plays  
Play it like it lays  
All your Easter eggs are hatching

In your Cadillac  
Reaching for your jack  
There's nothing we can tell you

Just a little queen  
Dirty mouth and mean  
There's nothing we can sell you

You're an original, baby  
Like we've never seen before  
You're an original, baby  
Turn around and you're looking at a hundred more

Deadly in the sack  
Grooving to The Clash  
On some kind of wasted weekend

Pretty little girl  
Expensive little world  
Curiosity is peaking

Here today and gone by morning  
Your ice cream cone is melting fast  
Maybe Monday, maybe someday  
Your lucky star won't fly on past

Turn around and you're looking at a hundred more

Caught you in a pose  
That everybody knows  
We thought you had something special