

I used to be a man of principle  
always in a hurry but yet in time  
then I met this individual  
since nothing's been in rhyme

Breast implants and bleached hair  
stilted smile, contact blue eyes  
she's more than man could ask for  
she's oh so natural

My girl is so impossible  
she is so impossible  
and not quite intellectual  
my girl is so impossible  
she is so impossible  
she makes me feel so sexual  
when she talks with her thin voice  
she makes me smile

My girl has no obligations  
no schedule, no meetings for the day  
she's so nicely irresponsible  
laughs at everything I say

Life for her is just a game  
head in clouds, feet above the ground  
big surprises and coincidents  
happen when my girl's around

One day I asked her a question  
about life and it's direction  
she looked into my eyes  
she answered I'm not being very nice  
oh yeah?  
let's forget it