

## A Girl I Know

## The Matches

She  
She's a memory  
In the minds of guys  
She doesn't know  
know her

She's  
Behind there foreheads  
Doing deeds  
She's never done before

And her worlds a blur  
Her worlds a blur about her  
The girls not green  
She's got no clue  
They're whispering about her  
She's got no clue  
She's never quite sure what to do  
With her hands  
In social  
Situations

She  
She seems so well liked  
But friends are few  
And hardly friends at all  
and She's  
So sick of herself sometimes  
Leaves her stomach  
Inside a bathroom stall

She never quite knows what to do  
With her hands  
In private  
Situations

And her worlds a blur  
Her worlds a blur about her  
The girls not green  
But she's got no clue  
They're whispering about her  
She's got no clue  
She's never quite sure what to do

But she is the what  
They are the matter  
She is the glass  
They are the shatter  
She is the dawn  
They are the Saturday  
That never made it home

She  
She hates dinner dates  
And getting to know you  
At awkward intervals

And her worlds a blur  
Her worlds a blur about her  
The girls not green  
She's got no clue  
They're whispering about her  
She's got no clue  
She's never quite sure what to do  
With her hands

She's never quite sure what to do  
With her hands  
In casual  
Situations