

## (But Then) She Spoke

The Vandals

There she stood  
she was a vision  
a picture of perfection  
so I made the big decision  
I'm going to talk to her  
I have to show to her it could be magic  
and I got the nerve up  
So went over there  
she was a goddess  
I had to show to her I could be her Adonis  
At first sight I knew she was my destiny  
The first time the feeling has come over me  
Intimidation, feared rejection  
I need to make a love connection  
then the unexpected had occurred  
and then it happened  
and she spoke  
and it all just went to hell  
her personality quickly broke the spell  
so disillusioned  
and I came to the conclusion  
she was garbage wrapped in loveliness  
leaving me so unimpressed  
If she don't shut up  
I'm gonna throw up  
all over her shoes  
How could it be?  
That such a goddess would ever talk to me  
and make me nauseous  
All the things she said  
just echoed in my head  
I thought she was an angel,  
but it was all just misread  
Every word was terrible,  
and made it more unbearable  
and made me have to leave the f-ing room  
and it's all because she spoke  
tortured by her words  
such a pretty shithead  
that I wished I never heard  
Perfect on the outside  
but fucked on the in  
how can god be so cruel?  
it's got to be a sin  
I had to plug my ears,  
until she disappears  
so I can cry - Waahh!  
and it's all because she spoke  
it all just went to hell  
her personality quickly broke the spell  
so disillusioned  
that I came to the conclusion  
she was garbage wrapped in loveliness  
leaving me so unimpressed  
I was destined to learn my lesson  
and I learned it well  
Never think she's perfect till you talk to her first

Never fall in love till you go through her purse  
Never think she's perfect till you talk to her first  
And I should know