I once had a girlfriend, But then one day she me and everywhere I'd go people would ask me where she was. But I don't want to talk about her. But someone always asks about her. So I tell them all my girlfriend's dead. I say it's leukemia or sometimes bulimia Or a great big truck ran her over And chopped off her head. But I dont' want to talk about her. But someone always asks about her. So I tell them all my girlfriend's dead. I geuss there's a part of me that likes the sympathy Or the looks on thier faces when I tell themn how She passed away. But I dont' want to talk about her. But someone always asks about her. So I tell them all she's dead. My girlfriends dead you see, It's a total lie-but it's easier on me Than having ot admit she like's someone else. My girlfriends dead you know, Please change the subject or I am going to go Jump off a building a join her in heaven.