

Never Met Her

Veruca Salt

I've never met her, and I don't mind
I've seen her face a thousand times
She hides behind her hair
And I wonder if her love is like mine

Face up, I'll face the day
Three weeks, you flew away
I'll never blame her
I'll never let you make me hate a girl that way

Touchdown, I hear you scored
I heard you slide out through the back door
I've never met her
But when I do, I'll thank her for saving me from you
Thank her for saving me from you