

The Other Girl

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I bet you're from out West somewhere
Hazel eyes and dark brown hair
And everything you wear fits you just right
I bet you drink martinis dry
And never let him see you cry
I bet you're more promiscuous than I

I bet you're bold
I bet that's why
You seem to occupy his mind
I bet you're smart
But do you know about me?

Is it me, is it you?
Tell me who
Who's the other girl?
Who's the first?
Who's the fool?
Who's the diamond?
Who's the pearl?
Are you mad?
Me too
And I wonder in his world
Is it me, is it you?
Who's the other girl?

Who's gonna put on the red dress
Scarlett letter on her chest
Can't love with this on her conscience
Tell me who's the other girl, girl, girl, girl

Are you the one he's talkin' to
When he gets up and leaves the room
And comes back with a distance in his eyes?
Maybe I should be the one to leave?
But damn when he starts lovin' me
Makes me think I'm all that's on his mind

Is it me, is it you?
Tell me who
Who's the other girl?
Who's the first?
Who's the fool?
Who's the diamond?
Who's the pearl?
Are you mad?
Me too
And I wonder in his world
Is it me, is it you?
Who's the other girl?

Who's gonna put on the red dress
Scarlett letter on her chest
Can't love with this on her conscience
Tell me who's the other girl, girl, girl, girl

I bet you're cool

I bet that's why
You seem to occupy his time
I bet by now
You know about me
You know about me

Is it me, is it you?
Tell me who
Who's the other girl?
Who's the first?
Who's the fool?
Who's the diamond?
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Are you mad?
Me too
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