

# Dime A Dozen Guy

Marshall Crenshaw

I saw her Sunday  
Down by the breakers  
She drove right by me  
I was stunned to realize

That she was riding with  
That dime a dozen guy

First they're at the forum  
Then they're at the drive-in  
I asked my buddies  
And they all said, "It's no lie"

She's tearin' up the town  
With that dime a dozen guy

Guess I was thoughtless, careless too  
I disappeared on her, it's true  
Now I realize, I wasted something  
That I cared about, that's why I'm blue

He's not good looking  
At least I don't think so  
I just can't figure  
Any earthly reason why

A girl like her would choose  
That dime a dozen guy

Is there something about him  
That my eyes aren't seeing?  
If I'm not mistaken  
Then there's no way to deny

That I've been left in the dust  
For a dime a dozen guy

Well, oh no no

Right now it's feeling pretty grim  
To hang my heart out on this limb  
Now I realize I wasted something  
That I cared about and she's with him

I saw her Sunday  
Down by the breakers  
She drove right past me  
And smiled as she rode by

Another girl in love  
With a dime a dozen guy  
Hey, he's a dime a dozen guy