

Not the Girl You Think You Are

Neil Finn

You're not the girl you think you are, no no
They're not his shoes under your bed, yeah yeah
Hell take you places in his car
That you won't forget, no
And all the people that you know, yeah
Will turn their heads as you go by
But you'll be hard to recognize
With the top down and the wind blowing, blowing
He won't deceive you but tell you the truth
Woman, hell be no trouble
He won't write you letters
Full of excuses
Come on, believe you have one in a million
You're not the girl you think you are, yeah
Someones standing in your place
The bathroom mirror makes you look tall
But it's all in your head, in your head
He won't deceive you but tell you the truth
Woman, hell be no trouble
He won't write you letters
Full of excuses
Come on, believe you have one in a million
He won't deceive you but tell you the truth
Come on, believe you have one
You're not the girl you think you are
Believe you have one
You're not the girl you think you are
Believe you have one
You're not the girl you think you are