Don't start with me
I don't wanna hear it
You like the beat, don't give a damn about the lyrics
One thing is clear, while all the rest of it is blurry
Got to get out in a hurry

She's all mine when there's no one else around Young girl get out of my mind
She's all gone when she blends into the crowd
My love's a train that can stop on a dime

Like the light beaming out of the fast food sign Or a face on the TV Guide Toni Braxton didn't write Un-Break My Heart And her boyfriend didn't die

Large as life when she's knows it's not allowed Young girl get out of my head Cold hard stare and she shrinks back down This is a choice I could live to regret, but...

Spoken in rumors Hand over mouth She's a late bloomer He's a dirty old man

Like a girl all alone by the bust stop sign After school asking for a ride A piece of ass with a couple of bucks for gas

No rides for free I don't want to hear it
It's more about keeping up appearances
Don't talk to me it only makes me ramble
I hear it now like an overused sample
Mademoiselle with her panacea turns into la jeune fille

She's a spy for a non-existent land Bonjour, Ca va Oui Ca va A bird in the bush is worth two in the hand My love's a word and my word is au revoir

Silently smiling An inside joke I'll have a Red Stripe She'll have a Coke

Like a fan reading in between the lines Or a kid buying merchandise No doubt just a girl who's acting out

Don't start with me
I don't wanna hear it
You like the beat, don't give a damn about the lyrics
One thing is clear, while all the rest of this is blurry
Got to get out in a hurry

Tough luck indeed I'm not going near it

Like the night that you looked at me and smiled Over a song by a friend of mine All these words are a thinly veiled disguise But the beat's still on time

She's all mine when there's no one else around Young girl get back into line She's all gone when she blends into the crowd My love's a thing that is still undefined