

Aisle C

Wild Strawberries

I think you taught me about everything
I think you taught me that too
Did you say that you'd pay better
If I wanted you
To come again tomorrow
Go ahead and fire me
Mister big
Your words inspire me
Like your clothes
There's a special in aisle c
And all the people are gone
I heard you say that to be someone
You've got someone to pay
Again tomorrow
Cassettes are sold in aisle b
Microphones are too
I think I've got me a red handed tight fisted excuse
And I'll be back tomorrow