

## Alternative Girlfriend

## Barenaked Ladies

You're in an all-girl band  
Your futon's second hand  
Your parents understand, but you don't care  
I have a job in a shop  
I'm an undercover cop  
I make sure the customers aren't thieves

Old at being young  
Young at being old  
Everything's on hold within our evolution

You're my alternative girlfriend  
I love you and now you cannot pretend  
There's nothing left that won't cross over

Last night we slept on the lawn  
You woke up and I was gone  
Back to the dream I dream to leave  
My life with her is a bore  
A worn-out metaphor  
No more surprises up its sleeve

We're old at being young, young at being old  
Everything's been sold to others' revolutions

You're my alternative girlfriend  
I love you and now you cannot pretend  
There's nothing left that won't cross over

You live above your dad's four-car garage  
With your vinyl and imaginary entourage  
If I pull up in a U-Haul, pack up quick  
So we can get out of this town, 'cause it makes me sick

You're my alternative girlfriend  
I love you and now you cannot pretend  
There's nothing left that won't cross over