

# Supermodel

**Bran Van 3000**

Ooh, look at all this company coming round tonight  
Even Catherine O'Hara's come by to say hello  
You really wanna know?  
Well, I'll tell you, I might have to pour myself another little moonshine...  
Here we go:

It was a sweet and frosty May  
In the town of Thunder Bay  
When Dale and Wendy Day went out to Sweetbrush Lake

Found a weeping willow to sit down and do the Thunder Bay a go-go  
While the wind was real soft  
Poor little Wendy just had to break

Later on that month  
Dale went for Pepper lunch at the "we're-all-in-this-together diner."  
Yeah, the pea soup was fine  
The corn cob on time  
The chili dogs even finer  
The real reason was that Wendy was working counter

Those two little kids just couldn't get enough of each other  
Dale broke out like a man and said:  
"Wendy I think I want to take your hand and make little children, live beyond the sand  
In respect to the clouds and the colony of your eyes, that day we made love,  
I'm going to call my little child Amber Jones"

Hey supermodel, set the rest of us free  
(Which is exactly what happened)  
There ain't no genie in the bottle, or in that magazine  
(Let me ask you one question, and it goes)  
Hey supermodel  
(What's it like being pretty?)

Now everyone knows that if you're going to run a successful café  
You have to hire the prettiest waitress  
Amber it turns out had been working at the Pepperlunch café just like her mother did 20 years earlier  
And it boils down to this very simple doctrine  
Given by Ralph Habbasham the owner:

Ralph says the customer is always right  
And the customers here are mostly men  
And though it don't seem  
From table 2 to 16  
All men do is dream:  
Of falling in love, just like women  
Now sitting at table 20 was a man from New York city who was most impressed with Amber's poses  
He said, "Come over here missy, I got a kind of proposition, that is, if you're willing to listen."

Hey supermodel, set the rest of us free  
There ain't no genie in the bottle, or in that magazine  
(Come with me)  
Hey supermodel

"But where will we go?"  
"Backstage."  
"Yeah?"  
"Backstage is where it's at."  
"Okay."

And she was just everywhere!  
I mean little girls wanted to be like her  
Little boys wanted to be with her  
And even mothers somehow altered their physique just to be a little close to  
what Amber represented

One day Amber, who likes the Sweetbrush diner where she used to work, really  
missed those coconut cake cucumbers  
And made out with one giant flesh missile on the top of her forehead  
Poor little Amber couldn't do a thing about it

And her poor career went kinda downhill as the people outside her hotel room  
penthouse cried out...  
Well, you know what they cried out:

Hey supermodel, set the rest of us free  
(Sing along with me gals)  
There ain't no genie in the bottle, or in that magazine  
Hey supermodel  
(What's it like being a teen dream?)

Shackles, shackles, shackles on my heart  
I loved you from the very first day, from the start  
But you left, call it theft of the heart  
Bring me back the spark  
Pretty girl, pretty princess, that is left

Bright lights in the glitter  
The shine of the night, right  
You dreamed of the city 'cause you dreamed of flight  
But it's timber, watch these trees that are falling  
Pretty little princess with no one to call  
It's a small town now girl, it doesn't seem so small  
First love, fifth grade, first kiss at the mall, with me

Y'all check it with the degrees  
Bring it back on the m-I-c  
'Cause the man's on his knees  
Small town ways  
In the g's from grade  
Bring me back sunny days  
We's that praise, haze  
Y'all tripping through the maze everyday  
In the mind want the grape from the vine that was mine

Come back y'all to the very first day that we met  
'Cause I must call it theft, y'all  
Protection and selection of my memories  
Poet on the mic  
With degrees saying please  
Princess y'all, my supermodel girl  
Bring you back pretty princess  
'Cause I like to rock your world  
One time, smooth, sweet like wine