

## What

Brendan Benson

What are you trying to do to me, girl?  
I closed my eyes, I don't wanna see, girl  
I don't wanna hear about you and him, girl  
I don't wanna know if it's love that you're in, girl.

'Cause you can't possibly be serious about him, girl  
And he's got to be delirious if he thinks he can win  
With a not-so-pretty face (Not-so-pretty face)  
He's come to take my place (Come to take my place)  
She's easily amused  
And I know 'cause she fell for the same shit I once used

The things you say and the things you do, girl  
I've added them up and they don't compute, girl  
I give you an inch and you take a mile, girl  
You couldn't say no 'cause it ain't your style, girl, girl...

And it's obvious to me that he thinks he's gonna score  
But it's not the case, you say you're only friends and nothing  
more  
But it makes perfect sense  
And I speak from experience  
She's easy to persuade  
She's a piece of cake and he thinks he's got her made

You said goodbye to him a long, long time ago  
You changed your mind, I guess  
But you never let me know  
You just keep me guessing, always guessing wrong  
Always wrong

'Cause you can't possibly be serious about him, girl  
And he's got to be delirious if he thinks he can win  
With a not-so-pretty face (Not-so-pretty face)  
And a poorly thrown ceramic vase  
It makes perfect sense  
And I speak from experience  
She's easily confused  
I should know, 'cause she fell for the same tricks  
I should know, 'cause she laughed at the same jokes  
I should know, 'cause she fell for the same tricks  
I once used.