

Small Talk

Julia Jacklin

Zach Braff you look just like my dad
Back when I thought I had the best one
Oh what a life it could have been
Me in the cradle you on the screen

But you're too young to be a father to me
You're too young to be a father to me

Catherine Deneuve you look just like my mother used to
When she loved me, oh when she loved me
Oh what a life just you and I
Learning to walk whilst you read your lines

But you're too old to be a mother to me
You're too old to be a mother to me

Surely you're not saying the TV lied
I truly believe that they would love me back in real life

Hey kid at the bar you
Know who you are I've been
Staring you down as I play this out of tune guitar
Oh just think what we could be
I swear I'll dress cooler if you just go home with me

But you're too young to be a lover to me
I'm getting older and I forget sometime you see

Surely you're not saying the TV lied
I truly believe that I will have it all in my life

So don't you waste my time
Don't you waste my time
On small talk and cheap wine