Lessons In New Jersey

Meg & Dia

So I met a guy
He's from New Jersey
Took me out to get some food
What you do I asked I play the guitar
Well baby I play the guitar too

Do you have plans for Saturday
Do you think that you could watch me play
I don't know it depends on what's goin' on backstage

So we talked some more of scales and chords
And when I first attempted to
And he told me that's not the way to go
I said baby I don't get you

Don't you ever play what you feel inside
No baby I ain't got the time to figure out
what makes you smile or makes you tend to lie

So he started playing a melody
And wanted me to start soloing
I don't know quite what to do
He said pick it up and I'll help you through

Don't you ever play what you feel inside
No baby I ain't got the time to figure out
what makes you smile or makes you tend to lie

It's too late now
I'll show you how
Put that guitar down
Put that guitar down

Dadalaladada
Dadalaladadada [x4]

Time oh time it slips so fine
It kills me about every time
I decide that time has come
Figure I'll go get me some
That's not what your supposed to do
Don't dare go back the failures too
Maybe I'm a failure too so lets get on with it

Don't you ever play what you feel inside
No baby I ain't got the time to figure out
what makes you smile or makes you tend to lie
It's too late now
And I'll show you how
Put that guitar down
Put that guitar down

So I met a guy
He's from New Jersey
Learned a little more than I thought I would.
Love Me
Love Me

Love Me
Love Me