

Headlines

The Verve Pipe

I met a girl with bottles of wine
Though I prefer red, they tasted all right
Very soon, the room was spinning
Tug of war, the floor was winning

And she said, I can't help but laugh when I'm caught in a lie
I'm not who you thought, but you can kiss me goodnight
Her mouth was full of dirty words
Then cigarettes burned afterward, that's when she said

Having a headline must be some experience
Having a headline's a sexual experience

Letters and postcards I meant to respond
Turned out my all was just medium
Then came one that said the only thing you ever gave were bad d
irections
I'd say it to your face but I can't find you

Having a headline
I loved the fame and fashion till she said you better ration th
e good times
I wouldn't count on the good times

Having a headline