## **Girl Next Door**

## **Brandy Clark**

When you took me home You knew who you were taking Not some Debbie Debutant Standing in an apron, fryin' up your bacon My house and my mouth And my mind get kinda trashy I've never been to jail But hell, I wouldn't put it past meSo, if you want the girl next door Some Virgin Mary metaphor Your cardboard cut-out on the wall Your paper or your Barbie doll With perfect hair and perfect dress I'm really just the perfect mess And I ain't nothing less or nothing more So, baby if you want the girl next door Then go next door and go right now And don't look back, don't turn around And don't call me when you get bored Yeah, if you want the girl next door Then go next door Sorry I ain't sorry But I ain't your Marsha Brady If I ever met her I bet she'd probably hate me 'Cause you'd wanna date me My heart and my head And my bed can get real twisted And you wouldn't be the first To think you're gonna go and fix itSo, if you want the girl next door Some Virgin Mary metaphor Your cardboard cut-out on the wall Your paper or your Barbie doll With perfect hair and perfect dress I'm really just the perfect mess And I ain't nothing less or nothing more So, baby if you want the girl next door Then go next door and go right now And don't look back, don't turn around And don't call me when you get bored Yeah, if you want the girl next door Then go next door The thing that turns you on

Is what you'll wanna change But you have a better chance Of slowing down a trainIf you want the girl next door Some Virgin Mary metaphor Your cardboard cut-out on the wall Your paper or your Barbie doll With perfect hair and perfect dress I'm really just the perfect mess And I ain't nothing less or nothing more So, baby if you want the girl next door Then go next door and go right now And don't look back, don't turn around And don't call me when you get bored Yeah, if you want the girl next door Then go next door

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