

# Alternative Girlfriend

## Barenaked Ladies

You're in an all-girl band  
Your futon's second hand  
Your parents understand but you don't care  
I have a job in a shop  
I'm an undercover cop  
I make sure the customers aren't thieves  
Old at being young  
Young at being old  
Everything's on hold within our evolution  
You're my alternative girlfriend  
I love you, now you cannot pretend  
There's nothing left that won't cross over  
Last night we slept on the lawn  
You woke up and I was gone  
Back to the dream; I dream to leave  
My life with her is a bore  
A worn-out metaphor  
No more surprises up its sleeve  
Old at being young  
Young at being old  
Everything's been sold to other's revolutions  
You're my alternative girlfriend  
I love you, now you cannot pretend  
There's nothing left that won't cross over  
You live above your dad's four-car garage  
With your vinyl and imaginary entourage  
If I pull up in a U-Haul, pack up quick  
So we can get out of this town 'cause it makes me sick  
You're my alternative girlfriend  
I love you, now you cannot pretend  
There's nothing left that won't cross over  
You're my alternative girlfriend

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>