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Clean girl
by John Johnson

Saw her walking down my street
I was surprised, you know
Had feelings that were really pretty deep
And I didn't want to let her go

There she was at the slam
I was on beer, one, two, three, four
Asked if I could see her again
And she said OK but looked kinda bored

chorus

Some places seem
Like you've already been
She was a dirty girl
But she looked so clean

My phone lit up as I paid the fare
I didn't make it in time
Called the number, nobody there
Figured that's a pretty bad sign

Saw her again crossing the park
Where the bushes are waist high
I tripped and fell right at her feet
She looked down and said "Hi"

chorus

Some places seem
Like you've already been
She was a nice girl
Who could be so mean

Her hair was blond, red and green
And her nails were black
I could never see her eyes
But I always recognized her from the back

Then I never saw her again
Summer come and gone
Sometimes you wait in a long line
And don't remember what ride you were on

chorus

Some places seem
Like you've already been
She was an odd girl
Who was not what she seemed