

# Old 97's, Rollerskate Skinny

Roller skate skinny and the terrible twos  
How can you have everything and nothing to lose  
You and nobody see eye to eye  
You're gonna wake up with a ghost instead of a guy  
Bulletin board on the wall of a church  
Soaking up the city from a top-step perch  
You're gonna break down on a midnight date  
Gonna curse this town, you're gonna run late  
You're pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny  
Pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny  
Do you want to meet up at the Pickwood Bowl  
We could knock nine down and leave one in the hole  
Wouldn't be here if the Athenia hadn't sunk  
Or if Dear ol Dad hadn't got so drunk  
Every other day is a kick in the shins  
Every other day it's like the day just wins  
But you make it all right, you make it OK  
You make me sorta glad that I waited till today  
You're pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny  
Pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny  
(guitar break)  
Roller-skate skinny and the terrible twos  
Two years in and it's time to choose  
Love feels good when it sits right down, puts its feet up on the table it  
Sends a bowl around  
Ain't nobody gonna see eye to eye  
With a girl who's only gonna stand collarbone high  
Rain's gonna come in fair-sized drips  
And we're gonna go to heaven wearing paper-hat ships  
You're pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny  
Pretty as a penny, roller-skate skinny  
I believe in love, but it don't believe in....  
I believe in love, but it don't believe in me  
I believe in love, but it don't believe in me  
(repeat)