

Successful Vegetarian

Sam Helmi's friend's band

She's not good at painting, she's not good at art
 She wants to be a beatnik but she don't know where to start
 Yeah she's so pathetic that she melts my little heart into goo
 She's not good at singing, she can't hold a tune
 When she reads her poetry she clears out the room
 She wants to be tragic but there's only one thing she can do

She's a successful vegetarian
 She's a successful vegetarian
 She's a salad. All mixed up
 She's got conscience up the butt
 She's a successful vegetarian
 And I love her

She doesn't like chicken, she doesn't like fish
 She doesn't want no red meat to bleed on her dish
 But she rubs my lantern and I make her wishes come true
 She talks to the bushes, she talks to the trees
 She talks to the insects, she's down on her knees
 The girl's way crazy but she's not crazy for beef stew

She's a successful vegetarian
 She's a successful vegetarian
 Meaty sausage makes her cry
 So she's thinking that she's bi'
 She's a temporary lesbian
 And I love her

It seems worth a taste, it seems worth a try
 It seems like you've always got a date when you're bi'
 But she's kind of nervous
 'cause it's not what her Catholic school taught
 She wants to be hip, she wants to make the scene
 She read all about it in her Cosmo magazine
 It smells kind of funky
 but it doesn't taste as bad as she thought

She's a temporary lesbian
 She's a temporary lesbian
 She's so trendy what can she say?
 Just don't ever call her gay
 She's a temporary lesbian
 And I love her!