

Averman, Boner Jamz '09

There's a strange tension in the air,
or maybe it's just me
and honestly I feel like you don't care.
maybe I'm just going crazy.
And I try my best to stay away.
You're happy now, I've heard.
but I'm miserable
as I still cling to every single word.
Alone and hanging out to dry.
you left me hanging out to dry.
and you can go see other guys,
but not a girl has caught my eye
because I'm hanging out,
I'm hanging out to dry.
Your mixed signals are colder than Virginia November.
And I've written a thousand songs
that I doubt I'll ever send you.
Because you don't care about what I have to say,
and if you don't give a fuck,
then why should I give a fuck?
I'd rather have you as a friend
then not have you at all
so I'll watch you watch me be miserable.