

# Jonathan Coulton, Mr. Fancy Pants

Chances are your pants are not as fancy as the pair  
Of very fancy pants that Mr. Fancy Pants will wear  
When everybody's marching in the fancy pants parade  
He's gonna pass the test  
He's gonna be the best  
The best in terms of pants  
You look in every catalog you shop at every store  
Cause even though you have a hundred pants you want some more  
When suddenly you see the greatest pants you've ever seen  
And even though you know  
It's gonna cost a lot of dough  
You have to have the world's best pants  
Say a little prayer for Mr. Fancy Pants  
The whole world knows  
They're only clothes  
And deep inside  
He's sad  
They make the big announcement and the trophy goes to you  
You thought you had some fancy pants and now you know it's true  
You look at Mr. Fancy Pants and hold the trophy high  
Everybody cheers  
While he's blinking back the tears  
He doesn't even have the best pants  
Say a little prayer for Mr. Fancy Pants  
It's all he had  
But don't feel bad  
He'd do the same  
To you