

# Rock The SAT, Duped Again

She was presumptuous  
She was bold to the point of rudeness  
But there was always so much subtlety  
I never noticed how she treated me

She never liked it when I was superficial  
When I only scratched the surface  
Loving her could be unnerving  
She often made me nervous

She had a wry sense of humor, a dry sense of humor, a wry sense of humor  
She had a witty personality, clever personality, witty personality  
Long may she reign  
Rule over me with supreme power  
She could be supercilious, so haughty, she looked down on me  
But I barely noticed that about her

I want to be duped again  
I want to be fooled again  
And I may have been deluded and misled  
But I felt so safe inside her spider web  
Inside her spider web

Sometimes she'd provoke me  
She'd arouse me into action  
She'd pick on me because of my views  
I'd say I suffered persecution

She never liked it when I was a sycophant  
When I tried to be an ass-kisser  
I guess it was unsound and unhealthy  
But I, I could not resist her

She had a fluid way about her, a flowing way about her, a fluid way about her  
She had a plethora of talent, a whole lot of talent, a plethora of talent  
Long may she reign  
Rule over me with supreme power  
She could be so irascible, so querulous, so irritable  
But I barely noticed that about her, oh, that about her

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