

The Donnas, The Gold Metal

So what were you expecting
Every song has a perfect ending
But that's not good enough
Not good enough for you

I thought you opened up your gates
You claim that everyone relates
What was I thinking when I thought
That meant me too

I'll take note
Put on my coat
Leave you to read what I wrote

So sorry you never wanted me
But that's what made me want the gold medal!!!!!!

Cheer on the circus clowns
"This is the best of towns"
What do you get from them
That you couldn't get from me?

It's where I got my heart
But not where I left my heart
I take that with me
Now I've seen whats underneath