

Treble Charger, Left Feeling Odd

There he lies all alone
Awkwardly he's
Hiding, not all is known
Clever chance to see
Is it wrong to stare?
Is it fine to please him?
Is he not aware
it's in spite of me?

With practice it comes my way
I don't know anything to say
Left feeling odd today

Kind of like laying low
It offers me a
Newly won sense of no
Not surprisingly
Leave it all to spare
Single out a reason
He'll deny it's there
And that's just fine with me