

# Various, Anti Country Song

And I'm sitting alone  
with my guitar slightly out of tune  
and it's a loving night in June  
and I try to write a song  
with a happy summer melody  
like I have tried so many times before  
But I couldn't really tell you what is wrong  
but all that comes out is another sad song  
maybe it's because I slept too long  
and nobody called me on the phone  
Maybe I should hit town, have some fun  
do small-talk and drink, 'til the morning-sun  
maybe I should buy a brand-new dress  
or learn a useful game like chess  
Another lonely night turns to day  
with another hair of mine turning grey  
no, I can't really tell you  
just what is wrong, my dear  
but still, what comes out is  
another sad song