Ben Folds, Lost In The Supermarket

I'm all lost in the supermarket I can no longer shop happily I came in here for the special offer A guaranteed personality

I wasn't born so much as I fell out Nobody seemed to notice me We had a hedge back home in the suburbs Over which I never could see

I heard the people who lived on the ceiling Scream and fight most scarily Hearing that noise was my first ever feeling That's how it's been all around me

I'm all lost in the supermarket I can no longer shop happily I came in here for the special offer A guaranteed personality

I'm all tuned in, I see all the programs
I save coupons from packets of tea
I've got my giant hit discotheque album
I empty a bottle and feel a bit free

[Mick Jones:]
"Kids in the halls and pipes in the walls
Make me noises for company"

Long distance callers make long distance calls And the silence makes me lonely

I'm all lost in the supermarket I can no longer shop happily I came in here for the special offer A guaranteed personality

I'm all lost in the supermarket I can no longer shop happily I came in here for that special offer A quaranteed personality

[Ben Folds/"Mick Jones":]
(I'm all lost) "I'm all lost in the supermarket"
(I'm all lost) "I can no longer shop happily"
(I'm all lost) "I came in here for that special offer"
(I'm all lost) "A quaranteed personality"

[whispering:]
"I'm all lost in the supermarket
I can no longer shop happily
I came in here for the special offer"
A guaranteed personality

I'm all lost in the supermarket I can no longer shop happily I came in here for the special offer A guaranteed personality, yeah yeah yeah