

Ben Lee, Pathetic

Things seemed so nice for the first few weeks
Didn't care - she didn't notice me
Then I asked her does she wanna hang out
Get something to eat

She said I'm just another guy with high hopes
A real sorry sight
I'm also half her height
I'm just another guy in the crowd
She laughed at me
I died

I wrote her a song, took me a real long time
To get everything to rhyme
Read in a magazine girls like it best
When you're honest with them

She said the song sucked big time
I'm a talentless clown
She doesn't want me around
She said the final goodbye
A punch in my eye
I died, I died