

# Owen, Bad News

Whatever it is you think you are,  
you aren't.  
A good friend, unique, well-read, good-looking or smart.  
Well, now you know.

Well I hate to be the one to bear such bad news.  
I know it hurts to hear but it's true.  
You don't mean anything to anyone but me,  
and even I think that you're blinded by conceit.  
So now you know.

Free beer and basement shows  
don't mean you've made it.  
It's what you do  
not who you were  
or what you wear  
or where you've been,  
so do something.

Whoever you think is watching you dance  
from across the room,  
they aren't.  
If anything, they feel sorry for you  
'cause you try so hard.

I know it hurts to hear,  
but it's the truth so you might as well hear it  
from a friend.  
You're a has-been  
that never was.

I know it's mean to say  
but it's something I've been meaning to say to you  
for a while.  
You're a has-been  
that never was,  
or will be.