

Pansy Division, The Story So Far

I met a cute guy in a gallery
I looked at him he smiled at me
We started talking and I was impressed
He was smart and sweet and confident
Just as I was thanking my good luck
That was the moment reality struck
He bid me goodbye and quickly fled
Back to the safety of his girlfriend
And that's the story so far
That's the story so far
Well I was hangin' out at that old queer bar
The only in my home town
Looking around, didn't find much to choose
Feeling the I-can't-get-laid blues
But as I was leaving the doorman smiled
He was a honey so I stopped for a while
We hit it off, but oh, cruel fate
He was the only guy in the place that was straight
And that's the story so far
That's the story so far
This is the part that I can't stand
Falling for an attractive man
Who's great but often straight
This is the part I hate
But one I ten still means a lot of them
But so many are wrapped up in silly trends
That I despise and make me roll my eyes
That I despise and make me roll my eyes
Is this my community? Sometimes I want to mutiny
Walking down the street
So many guys I want to meet
And it makes me smile
But it might take a long while
To find that cutie
With both brains and beauty
So I'll keep the faith
But for now I wait
And that the story, that's the story, that's the story of my life
That's the story, that's the story, that's the story of my life
That's the story, that's the story, that's the story? So far?