

# Rock The SAT, Spitball In The Eye

I knew something was impending, it was just about to happen  
I knew some event was imminent when I crawled out of bed today  
The school bus was cacophonous with lots of noise and dissonance  
It was a frantic and frenetic mess, that's when you turned my way

If I were social and gregarious, I would have said, "Hello  
Who are you? Where on earth did you come from?  
And where do you want to go?"

You hit me like a spitball in the eye  
A spitball in the eye  
That's not facetious, I'm not joking  
I felt like I could cry  
Like getting hit with a spitball in the eye  
I could not hide my chagrin, I was embarrassed and abashed around you  
I thought for sure I was too demure, too modest and reserved  
Inspid, boring morning chatter echoed all around  
I had to concentrate, to cogitate and try to work up my nerve

You might think I was obsequious, fawning over you  
But you would never know I was alive if I didn't make a move.

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And I have been beguiled  
Yes, I've been tricked before  
And it was so baneful  
Too deadly to ignore  
If I were more stolid  
If I didn't show emotion  
If I were more stoic  
Wouldn't feel all this commotion

You were so tangible, so palpable, you seemed to be so touchable  
It was all chaotic, but I was so quixotic, I was such a romantic fool  
I looked around for some redress, some remedy for my distress  
But then I realized to my surprise that we were already at the school

If I had summoned all my strength, called it forth for you  
Who knows where we would be right now or what our love could do

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