

# Shel Silverstein, Pathetic Way Of Getting Over M

Oh if you read in the papers that she's been seen  
A gettin' in an out of some millionaire's long custom made limousine  
She may fool you with her smile but I can see  
That's just her poor hopeless heartless helpless pathetic way of gettin' over me  
So you were down at Joe's on the night she broke her zipper  
And some wane brain drunk champagne out of her slipper  
And she danced on the piano and she screamed hurray I'm free  
That's just her poor hopeless heartless helpless pathetic way of gettin' over me  
Oh she'll do anything she can just to make me jealous  
Of course forgettin' me is gonna take her lots of years  
So I call her now and then just out of pity when she laughs at me  
That's just her way of bravely holding back her tears  
What's that you say she got married oh the poor little fool  
To some handsome movie star with the mansion and a swimming pool  
And she's looking good and she's got a kid or two or three  
That's just her poor hopeless heartless helpless pathetic way of gettin' over me  
(Pathetic way of tryin' to get over me but she ain't never gonna make it honey  
I mean those guys those guys you see her with now  
They're they're the relatives maybe business associates  
I mean I know this woman and she's sittin' home bitin' her fingernails  
Let me tell you she's just readin' magazines  
She she may look like she's enjouin' herself  
That's the way she looks when she's really gettin' bad I know this woman)