

# Wild Strawberries, Bet You Think I'm Lonely

I have seen you once with your altruistic bandage  
And I know that you have given me the eye  
Let me see you twice and I will be your appendage  
In this silver dollar kingdom of the blind  
I bet you think I'm lonely  
I bet you think I've got you on my mind  
You were yours and I was always mine  
I bet you think I'm lonely  
I bet you think I'm crying all the time  
Pity always said she'd be your bride  
I have fallen down at least every other Sunday  
And on every other Monday I have cried  
I have played the clown  
I have danced around your glory  
I have waited I have waited for my line  
I have written down almost everything you told me  
And I sold it for a purple wedding gown  
I can't hear you now when you say that you are sorry  
And I'll never stoop to polishing your crown