

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