

Wonder Stuff, Some Sad Someone

I'm sitting watching all the merry
people go by,
So once around the park before I die.
I hate this jealous feeling and I
want to cry,
So once around the park before I die.

Don't say that you are sorry, no.

It was when she walked away I thought
to myself,
Was it worth all the worry and THE
risk to my health.
And the opening line of every song
that I heard,
Told about some fella having trouble
with his girl.

And don't try to console me,
I don't wanna know.