

# Zero Tolerance, Alone

There she was  
All alone  
So beautiful  
With an ice cream cone

She sat on the grass  
Among the trees  
Her hair was blowing  
In the breeze

What I want  
Is what I get  
But not this time  
Because we've never met

She's too cool  
For a guy like me  
I guess the two of us  
Just weren't meant to be

Weren't meant to be, yeah  
Weren't meant to be, yeah