

You're Pitiful

"Weird Al" Yankovic

My life is brilliant
What? Was I too early?
Sorry. You wanna start over?
Keep Going? Ok. Now? Now? My life is brilliant
Your life's a joke
You're just pathetic
You're always broke
Your homemade Star Trek Uniform
Really ain't impressin' me
You're sufferin' from delusions of adequacy You're pitiful
You're pitiful
You're pitiful it's true
Never had a date that you couldn't inflate
And you smell repulsive, too
What a bummer being you Well you just can't dance
And forget romance
Everybody you know still calls you Farty Pants
But you always have a job
Well I mean
As long as you still can work that Slurpee machine You're pitiful
You're pitiful
You're pitiful it's true
You're half undressed
Eating chips off your chest
While you're playin' Halo 2
No one's classier than you La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la Loser! You're pitiful
You're pitiful
You're pitiful it's true
Your dog would much rather play fetch by itself
You still live with your mom and you're 42
Guess you'll never grow a clue
Well it just sucks to be you

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