Jilted

The Puppini Sisters

I bought another dinner for one I sit and watch some pointless re-run

And the tears fall down

'Cause this is not what I had plannedI stare at all the books on the shelf

On how to help or better myself

Lot of good they've done

Another one's gone to hellHmmm I've been jilted again

He packed his bags and left whistling a happy song

I jumped through hoops to keep that man

Oh how did I get it so wrong? I tried new positions

I learned his friends names

I made myself sit through football games

Oh, Been jilted

Been jilted againSo this is when self pity sets in

And ominous predictions begin

Will I end my days alone and reaching for the gin? Talking to myself and the cat

Weeping at the drop of a hat

Oh for goodness sake

I can do better than that Hmmm I've been jilted again

He packed his bags and left whistling a happy song

I jumped through hoops to keep that man

Oh how did I get it so wrong? I tried new positions

I learned his friends names

I made myself sit through football games

Oh, Been jilted

Been jilted again[Scat]Well things are gonna change from now on

I think those self help books are a con

So be sure next time my geisha ways will all be goneOh, try to please and always be nice

Oh, trust the Cosmo quiz for advice

I'll just be myself

And see if that will sufficeHmm I've been jilted again

But hey, good riddance I don't think that he was meant for me

I jumped through hoops to keep that man

But now he's gone I'm finally freeTo try new ambitions

And learn new friends names

And wash my hair through those football gamesHmmm, been jilted

Good riddance

Been jilted again

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/