Belinda

Ben Folds

Every night around this time
He has to sing 'Belinda'
"Belinda, I love you
Don't leave me, I need you"

He tried to stop a while back
But what is he without her?
A one hit wonder with no hits is what he is

And anyway
He always hears how much it means to people
There's a lot of forty-somethings
Who wouldn't be in the world without it
So now he does it with this lyric in his head

Belinda, I loved you
I'm sorry that I left you
I met somebody younger on a plane
She had big breasts
A nice smile
No kids either
She gave me complimentary champagne

No one ever wants to hear the song he wrote for Cindy
"Cindy, I love you
I need you, don't leave me"
And he can't blame them, they can tell
His heart was never in it
And Cindy never liked it but
She never much liked him

Belinda, I loved you
I'm sorry that I left you
I met somebody younger on a plane
She had big breasts
A nice smile
No kids either
She gave me complimentary champagne

So every night about this time

He feels the old self-loathing
While the old folks in the audience sing along
And he smiles and waves the mic at them
So they can do the chorus
But he's not there, he's somewhere else
He's with Belinda
In the days before he made it all go wrong

Belinda, I love you

She gave me complimentary champagne
She gave me complimentary champagne

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