Underwhelmed

Sloan

She was underwhelmed, if that's a word
I know it's not 'cause I looked it up
That's one of those skills
That I learned in my schoolI was overwhelmed
And I'm sure of that one
'Cause I learned it back in grade school
When I was youngShe said, "You is funny", I said, "You are funny"
She said, "Thank you" and I said, "Never mind"
She rolled her eyes
Her beautiful eyesThe point is not the grammar
It's the feeling
That is certainly in my heart
But not in hersBut not in hers
But not in hers
But not in hers
But not in hersWe were talkin' about people that eat meat
I felt like an ass 'cause I was one
She said, "It's okay"
But I felt like I just ate my youngShe is obviously a person with a cause
I told her that I don't smoke or drink
She told me to loosen up
On the way to the L.C.She skips her classes and gets good grades
I go to my courses rain or shine
She's passin' her classes
While I attend mineWhile I attend mine
While I attend mine
While I attend mine
While I attendShe wrote out a story about her life
I think it included something about me
I'm not sure of that but I'm sure of one thing
Her spelling's atrociousShe told me to read between the lines
And tell her exactly what I got out of it
I told her affection had two F's
Especially when you're dealing with meI usually notice all the little things
One time I was proud of it, she says it's annoying
She cursed me up and down
And rolled her R's, her beautiful R'sShe says I'm caught up in triviality
All I really wanna know is what she thinks of me
I think my love for her makes me miss the pointI miss the point

I miss the point
I miss the point
I miss the pointI miss the point
I miss the point
I miss the point
I miss the

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