Pathetic

Commodity

Things seemed so nice for the first few weeks
Didn't care she didn't notice me
Then I asked her does she wanna hang out
Get something to eat
She said I'm just another guy with high hopes
A real sorry sight, I'm also half her height
I'm just another guy in the crowd
She laughed at me, I died
I wrote her a song, took me a real long time
To get everything to rhyme
Read in a magazine girls like it best
When you're honest with them
She said the song sucked big time
I'm a talentless clown, she doesn't want me around
She said the final goodbye
A punch in my eye, I died, I died

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