Unfortunate Few

The Ditty Bops

Oh you unfortunate few Nobody's listening to me

It came at a time when I just started

To say something interestingBubbling thoughts I've been thinking a lot

But I don't write them down with a smile

More of a frown as I'm looking down

No pen in my pocket no pockets to fillFar too long ago my chances were slim

I'm knocking the door but they won't let me in

Configuring why takes the whimsy from whim

You're all blocking the door won't you please let me inOh you unfortunate few

Stuck in your special space

I'm here on my own though I'm not alone

It feels like a miserable placeAt first you remember but then you forget

And once I'm forgotten you can't get me back

I'm knocking the door but nobody hears

I'm banging it down won't you answer it pleaseAnd nobody's asking for more

Nobody's looking for anything

Nobody wants me to say a thing

Nobody misses the missingAscend or Descend

Upon a plot with the same ending

My timing's no good

But it saves me from troubles aheadBut you might not be figured with eyes

Might not be figured with ears

Might not be something to figure at all

Until you are actually here I've gone back on my words which constantly change

I believe what I mean at the time that I say them

I'm climbing a wall of infinite height

I couldn't go through, though I try as I mightThey're telling me fictional distractions

Fictional stories

I have heard enough of these

Is anybody missing me?

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