

# Triangle

Nick Helm

I see the way you look at him and jump, into his arms

Arms, arms

Iâ€™ve seen the way you laugh with him, youâ€™re blinded by his charms

Charms, charms

And I know youâ€™ve spent your time with him, when Iâ€™m not around

Round, round

Whatâ€™s he got that Iâ€™ve not got? Tell me what you felt

Felt, felt

Thereâ€™s nothing he can do for you that I canâ€™t do myself  
I went and got a check-up and the doctor cleared my health  
We can all be made to feel unwanted, left up on a shelf

Youâ€™ll soon come back to me  
Me! Me! Me!

Dick! (x8)  
Dick! Prick! (x24)

Well we could all be that successful if we went and sold our souls  
Crawling on our hands and knees and climbing greasy poles  
But the time he spent impressing you has taken up itâ€™s toll

Youâ€™ll soon come back to me  
Me! Me! Me!

I donâ€™t care if heâ€™s a better sport at all the games youâ€™re playing  
â€˜Cause I know when it gets late Iâ€™ll be the one who ends up staying  
You feel sorry for that look within your eye that I hear saying

Heâ€™s more of a man than me

Lyrics Submitted by Calvin T

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