

Diana Ross

"I Hope I Get It"

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(marvin hamlisch/ed kleban)

Everyday for a week we would try to be a table
Be a sportscar, ice cream cone

The teacher, he would say
"very good except diana, try, diana, all alone"
So I dug right down to the bottom of my soul
To see how an ice cream felt
I dug right down to the bottom of my soul
And I tried to melt

So the kids in the class said:
"ooh, I feel chocolate, hey, I feel vanilla"
He said "ok ross, what do you feel? "
And I said nothing, I ain't feeling nothing

Deep down nothing is all my teacher had
Everybody felt something
But I felt nothing
Except the feeling that this bull-shit was absurd

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