

Heather Hates You "Math Class"

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Waiting for you patiently
Knowing that you'll ignore me
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Won't you please notice me
Looking over your shoulder in class
Savoring each second pass
Hoping for that accidental glance
My heart beats fastest for circumstance

Four years down and what have I got to show (for it)
All this time and she doesn't even know that I (exist)
I know my chances are slim and I put up with this
Cause she must be the one for me

I see you talking to other guys
I know what they want; I see their eyes
But I know you belong to me
In our fifth period geometry
Sitting on the bleachers, At the big game
Watching you cheer is not the same
As holding you tight for just tonight
Find myself waking up to your name

Four years down and what have I got to show (for it)
All this time and she doesn't even know that I (exist)
I know my chances are slim and I put up with this

Cause she must be the one for me

And our eyes meet
From across the gym
I know what you're thinking
Standing next to him
The choices made, and I don't regret
What we had, will time help me forget?

Ten years down and here I am again
Same old story; same old friends
High school reunions aren't so much fun
Hearing all about what you haven't done
Embellishing life to sound so great
And you've never left the state

And he got married and you got fat
Realizing that you're not all that

Four years down and what have I got to show (for it)
All this time and she doesn't even know that I (exist)
I know my chances are slim and I put up with this
Cause she must be the one yeah
She must be the one yeah
She wasn't the one for me

Hey, weren't you in my math class?

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