

Jonathan Coulton

"Big Bad World One"

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All alone by the table of food in my wrinkled suit and
my borrowed tie
Only thinking of something to say in the moment after
the girl goes by
Everyone else is having fun or else pretending to
I eat another crudite

I quit, I'm done
Cause I don't think it's gonna turn out okay
It's no fair, it's no fun
If every time it's gonna end the same way:
Me: zero, Big bad world: one

At the office we're all having cake cause it's someone's
birthday, I don't know who
Get my plate and I'm scanning the room and the only
seat is right next to you
I get the nod, the tiny smile that doesn't come with
teeth
Maybe you don't know who I am

I quit, I'm done
Cause I don't think 's gonna turn out okay
It's no fair, it's no fun
If every time it's gonna end the same way:
Me: zero, Big bad world: one

Staying in side, lying in bed
Noticing something that's not there
Follow my heart, follow my head
I'll follow anything that might get me somewhere

Catch her eye when she's pouring my coffee and
search my head for an opening line
But I see by the look on her face if I keep my mouth
shut I'll save some time
What if the best that I can be just isn't good enough?
Isn't it better not to know?

I quit, I'm done
Cause I don't think it's gonna turn out okay
It's no fair, it's no fun

If every time it's gonna end the same way:
Me: zero, Big bad world: one

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