Shel Silverstein "Pathetic Way Of Getting Over Me"

Visit "Pathetic Way Of Getting Over Me" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh if you read in the papers that she's been seen A gettin' in an out of some millionare's long custom made limousine

She may fool you with her smile but I can see That's just her poor hopeless heartless helpless pathetic way of gettin' over me

So you were down at Joe's on the night she broke her zipper

And some wane brain drunk champagne out of her slipper

And she danced on the piano and she screamed hurray I'm free

That's just her poor hopeless heartless helpless pathetic way of gettin' over me

Oh she'll do anything she can just to make me jealous Of course forgettin' me is gonna take her lots of years So I call her now and then just out of pitty when she laughs at me

That's just her way of bravely holding back her tears What's that you say she got married on the poor little fool

To some handsome movie star with the mansion and a swimming pool

And she's looking good and she's got a kid or two or three

That's just her poor hopeless heartless helpless pathetic way of gettin' over me

(Pathetic way of tryin' to get over me but she ain't never gonna make it honey

I mean those guys those guys you see her with now They're they're the relatives maybe business assiciates I mean I know this woman and she's sittin' home bitin' her fingernails

Let me tell you she's just readin' magazines She she may look like she's enjouin' herself That's the way she looks when she's really gettin' bad I know this woman)

Visit Shel Silverstein page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.