

Sloan

"Underwhelmed"

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She was underwhelmed
If that's a word
I know it's not
'Cause I looked it up
That's one of those skills
That I learned in my school
I was overwhelmed
And I'm sure of that one
'Cause I learned it
Back in grade school
When I was young
She said, "You is funny"
I said, "You are funny"
She said, "Thank you"
And I said, "Never mind"
And she rolled her eyes
Her beautiful eyes
The point is not the grammar
It's the feeling
That is certainly in my heart
But not in hers
But not in hers
But not in hers
But not in hers
We were talkin' about people
That eat meat
I felt like an ass
'Cause I was one
She said, "It's okay"
But I felt like
I just ate my young
She's obviously
A person with a cause
I told her that
I don't smoke or drink
She told me to loosen up
On her way to the L.C.
She skips her classes
And gets good grades
I go to my courses

Rain or shine

She's passed her classes
While I attend mine
While I attend mine
While I attend mine
While I attend
She wrote out a story
About her life
I think it included
Something about me
I'm not sure of that
But I'm sure of one thing
Her spelling's atrocious
She told me to read
Between the lines
And tell her exactly
What I got out of it
I told her affection had two F's
Especially when
You're dealing with me
I usually notice
All the little things
Once time I was proud of it
She says it's annoying
She cursed me up and down
And rolled her R's
(Her beautiful R's)
She says I'm caught up
In triviality
All I really wanna know
Is what she thinks of me
I think my love for her
Makes me miss the point
I miss the point
I miss the point
I miss the point
I miss the point
I miss the point
I miss the point
I miss the point
Hey mister

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