Pathetic

Ballyhoo!

I'm wrapped around your feet No place I'd rather be This is so painfully true

You say you need your space Every time you leave my place I'll try not to smother you

Whatever you want and whatever you need 'Cause I'm at your service, that's a guarantee And I'll be anything you want to be 'Cause I am pathetic, yes, I am pathetic

I'm standing at your door We've been through this before I even bought a new suit

I brought that red, red wine It must have slipped your mind I'll wait an hour or two

I think I made a mistake 'Cause now I realize I can not tame you I can not change you

But whatever the cost No matter how much is lost