

Bad Day On Chat Roulette

Hank Green

Oh it seems so exciting, I can talk to anyone
I just begin the game and launch into the fun
But 15 perverts later, I still haven't had a chance
to talk to anyone but that giant guy in woman's underpants

It's the kind of instant judgement that I fear in the real world
where it only takes a moment to realize you're not a girl
and then they click on next, the game is over, yes I've lost again
But I keep on trying anyway, because someday I soon I'll win.

And I try to pour my heart out
but they keep clickin' next
because I'm having a bad day on chat roulette
Yes I'm having a bad day on Chat Roulette

And suddenly this cute girl pops up on my screen
she's like the answer to my prayers, the woman of my dreams
any she pauses on my face and I think she could be mine
I say hello, she smiles, I've got my chance and then she hits F
-9

Then in her place there is a rowdy group of angry british teens
Followed by a person who does not want to be seen
And then a guy with awesome abs who won't put on a shirt
and then, of couse a very very long string of perverts

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The pretty girls are all busy having pleasant conversations
with guys who've been nexting for hours
I really should eliminate all my expectations
I should also, probably take a shower.
Then a guy comes on and he see's me playin
And I can tell he understands everything I'm saying
He pulls down his guitar and he plays along

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