

Getting Excited

John Hiatt

Just a basement party with some high school friends
Boys touching girls, like they did back then
But that fat boy you invited
He's getting excited

Underneath red lights he can't believe his eyes
Pushing back his tears while fingers crawl up thighs
And it all seems so damned one-sided

Now he's getting excited
He's getting excited
And he knows what happens
Now he's getting excited
His love unrequited
Their blouses unfastened
What's it all about

He was asked to come and play his new guitar
Driven through the snow in his mother's car
Any twelve year old would be delighted

This body's not his
It's no good in this world
Of muscular boys
And giggling girls
And all the pretty ones stand undivided
Now he's getting excited

Just a basement party and this is where ends
Some of us make love, some of us pretend

He's getting excited
He's getting, he's getting excited
He's getting excited
He's getting, he's getting excited