## **Lower Than Atlantis**

I fell in love online with a singer,

I've been checking her page on Myspace every day without fail, messaging her.

But there's one minor detail that I forget to tell, I've never met the girl.

I feel lame, speaking to her every day on Facebook ain't the sa me.

OMGZ, LOL, :), XX - How has my love life come to this?

I used to think of myself as a bit of a 'Jack the Lad',
but now I'm tapping chicks by Email and it's fucking sad.

She makes me ROFL when I chat to her on MSN
and I'm sad when she gets picture comments from other men.

When I see that little box pop up on Facebook chat, I change my status to a (heart),
she probably thinks I'm a twat.

They scream and they shout when the lights go out (give a round of applause)

My jaw hit the floor when she played that encore, we've seen he r play before.

I listen to her music, iTunes'd it. I feel stupid, I've been shot through the E-heart by internet cupid.

I feel shitter when her Twitter status tweets @some dude, and when she posts a blog I give her kudos based on her mood.