

## Lisa, Make Love (It's Okay!)

Oh No Oh My

Lisa had problems with talking to boys  
She was lonely, and tired, and sad  
So she sits in her room drinking coffee all day  
It was bad, it was bad, it was bad

When she goes to school, Lisa sits by herself  
All her girl friends have boyfriends and love  
So she talks to no one, and no one talks to her  
What bad luck, what bad luck, what bad luck

Once a boy sat by her, she had ribbons and curls in her hair  
Lisa, why can't you see?  
As you walk away shamed  
He looks longing to you  
Have no clue, have no clue, have no clue

She walks to the school bus and sits in the back  
Where the young kids may poke her all wrong  
She puts on her headphones and closes her eyes  
Where she's safe, she is safe, she is safe

The movie she watched, makes her much more distraught  
Then she thought she could be at the time  
It makes sense as she thinks, but real life throws in kinks  
It's no use, it's no use, it's no use

Oh Lisa, don't be scared, you've got nothing to lose  
You should go to a party or two  
You could dazzle and charm  
With your small, subtle wit  
Be a hit, be a hit, be a hit