

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