

## Bad News

Owen

Whatever it is you think you are  
You aren't:  
A good friend, unique, well-read  
Good-looking, or smart  
Well now you know

Well I hate to be the one to bear such bad news  
I know it hurts to hear  
But it's true  
You don't mean anything  
To anyone but me  
And even I think  
That you're blinded by conceit  
So now you know

Free beer  
And basement shows  
Don't mean you've made it  
It's what you do  
Not who you were, what you wear, where you've been  
So do something

Whoever you think is watching you dance  
From across the room  
They aren't  
If anything, they feel sorry for you  
'cause you try so hard

I know it hurts to hear  
But it's the truth  
So you might as well hear it  
From a friend  
You're a has-been  
That never was  
I know it's mean to say  
But it's something I've been meaning to say to you  
For a while  
You're a has-been  
That never was  
Or will be