

## Pretty Pathetic

### Smoking Popes

You should have heard me sobbing  
As I drove home that night  
Got into bed and stayed there  
For days I just laid there  
Having been permanently changed  
But we won't get into that now  
Let's take it from the start

You should have seen me smiling  
Like the world was mine  
She used to call me baby  
Softly, sometimes  
But if I dwell on those days too long  
I feel like my life is over  
And that's no good  
So let's move on

To the part where I begin to sense  
Her distance  
I panic and hold on tighter  
But that makes it worse  
How am I supposed to take it  
When she said:

"This is something I'm going through,  
It's got nothing to do with you"

I had a special evening all planned out  
Desperately determined to reignite  
Some spark between us  
She had to feel something for me  
A love as strong as ours  
Doesn't just go away  
You can't just turn it off  
Unless she was lying all those times  
But I don't think so  
I really don't think so  
The way she used to look at me  
Made me a thousand feet high  
The meaning of the word cool  
Not the same geek  
Who fumbled through his words that night  
The ugliest night

I said some pretty awkward things  
I got the feeling that she felt sorry for me  
I should have seen it was hopeless and left it alone  
But I had to go on embarrassing myself

"I miss what we had I need you so badly,  
I miss what we had I need you so badly"

I must have sounded pretty pathetic, I know  
That's why I don't blame her for what she said  
But listen to me rambling  
We don't know each other that well  
But you're so easy to talk to

I feel like I can tell you almost anything  
I hope I haven't put you off  
I have a tendency to do that  
Why don't I just be quiet?