

## Unpopular Again

Swingin' Utters

It's been a prosperous four years  
Many have come and staked their claim  
But now it's over and the halls are cleared  
And you're unpopular again

It takes so little time at all  
To see who can really play the game  
And before the winters fall  
We won't be seeing you the same  
And when I'm lost in all my thoughts  
While I'm driving 'round the Bay  
As the foundation slowly rots  
Won't we ever find our way

Of all the ones who've come and gone  
It never matters all the same  
And as the day's so very long  
It's all right to miss the train