

Some Sad Someone

The Wonder Stuff

I'm sitting watching all the merry
People go by,
So once around the park before I die.
I hate this jealous feeling and I
Want to cry,
So once around the park before I die.
Don't say that you are sorry, no.
It was when she walked away I thought
To myself,
Was it worth all the worry and THE
Risk to my health.
And the opening line of every song
That I heard,
Told about some fella having trouble
With his girl.
And don't try to console me,
I don't wanna know.