

Pathetic

Ballyhoo!

I'm wrapped around your feet
No place I'd rather be
This is so painfully true

You say you need your space
Every time you leave my place
I'll try not to smother you

Whatever you want and whatever you need
'Cause I'm at your service, that's a guarantee
And I'll be anything you want to be
'Cause I am pathetic, yes, I am pathetic

I'm standing at your door
We've been through this before
I even bought a new suit

I brought that red, red wine
It must have slipped your mind
I'll wait an hour or two

I think I made a mistake
'Cause now I realize
I can not tame you
I can not change you

But whatever the cost
No matter how much is lost