

## Mr. Pitiful

Matt Costa

Oh Mr. Pit, oh Mr. Pit, Mr. Pitiful  
Who let you down?  
Who let you down?  
Who let you down?

You still don't believe, you don't believe  
You don't believe, and your grievances show  
When your soapbox unfolds

But please come down from that cloud you're sitting on  
I don't expect you to admit that you were wrong

I just want to know how you've been  
It don't make me feel bad that we're still friends  
Mulling it all over in my head  
I hope that you see through your picket  
I hope that you see through your big yard and white picket fence  
To make amends  
And still be friends, still be my friend

So where did you go? Where did you go?  
Where did you go while I was out?  
While I was out? While I was out?  
Well I don't believe, I don't believe  
I don't believe everything I see  
And if you don't like the movie then quit acting

But please come down from that cloud you're sitting on  
I don't expect you to admit that you were wrong

I just want to know how you've been  
It don't make me feel bad that we're still friends  
Mulling it all over in my head  
I hope that you see through your picket  
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To make amends  
And still be friends, still be friends

Still be my friend