In the video store On my way home Flipped to the gay porn When my mind was blown A blast from my past Could it really be The high school boy Who tormented me He was a vicious beauty He had it and he knew That he was top of the heap Looking down on you So graceful Athletic too But so conceited Too good for you He was the one I loved to hate And the one I hated that I loved Make no mistake Years have passed but I recall His arrogant glare I'd know that body and that look Anywhere Swallowed up by the VCR It was him alright Coming at me long and hard Here was my fantasy Of him in the buff Even though I got erect I pressed eject I'd seen enough He was a vicious beauty Such a vicious beauty To see him with another guy Doing things I fantasized Feeling vindicated Bummed out and elated