It's frivolous, it's pointless, I'm waiting here in line.

I'd buy a cup of coffee but I just wanna kill some time.

I'm watching you, now, I'm staring at you.

I figure that you notice, but you really don't have a clue (a c lue).

Time sure does fly when your just a lonely boy, waiting for som eone to come along and ruin your fun.

Sitting all alone with that quiet smile on your face.

I pretend I'm not interested by staring off into space.

Why did I act like I didn't even care?

Now I wish that you could only be there.

A game of cat and mouse that curiosity has killed, just call it pointless... call it what you will.