

Groundhog Day

CMAT

They say I'm like a mime in the way that matters
A bit dead inside
No, I don't want a, I don't want a deep, long chatter
I'm tryna have a good time
I know that you have problems
Honey, I have problems, too
I swear and I drink Diet Coke by the barrel
But my big one is you
What has two thumbs and is not going to be good anytime soon?
Those wedding bells you hear are hard to make out from my billiard room
You know, our do-si-do is hitting so-so

And I can't keep letting you down
So you gotta give up on me
And I can't keep roping you 'round
To taking part in my faults and needs
Well, it's over, getting older doesn't feel like Glee
'Cause I'll just keep running aground, so give up on me

I suppose I was bored, so bored when I met you
And that suited you fine
Baby, I'm the Mae West of wanting attention
I'll take it any old time
Everybody's on the dance floor
And I'm on the mezzanine
Alone, making notes 'bout the sense of your patterns
That don't work for me
Oh, like Lucy Liu, a gun in my shoe

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What has two thumbs and would not read your book
If you begged her to? (I wouldn't read it if you begged me to)
No, all-in-all, no, maybe I just never liked you (I don't like you, no)
But framing this as "save yourself" gets me off
And I look like a saint (It gets me off, then I look like a saint)
Oh, CMAT of the Groundhog Day

And I can't keep letting you down
So you gotta give up on me
And I can't keep roping you 'round
To taking part in my faults and needs
It's over, getting older doesn't feel like Glee
'Cause I'll just keep running aground, so give up on me

'Cause I can't keep letting you down, so give up on me (On me)
'Cause I can't keep roping you 'round, so give up on me (On me)
'Cause I can't keep letting you down, so give up on me