

# Under the Pines

Jonathan Coulton

I agreed to host the show  
That was how this whole thing started  
How was I supposed to know  
I would end up so broken hearted  
We had one night  
That's all it meant to you  
Now I'm alone and I'm wishing I could stop  
Thinking of you

I am in love  
But it's only a fantasy  
I'm in search of  
That hairy creature who cared for me  
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Tried so hard to play it cool  
Didn't want to overdo it  
Wasn't I a lovesick fool  
Sending you a big bag of suet  
And a red rose?  
I thought at least you'd call  
Was I so wrong for expecting something more  
Than nothing at all?

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Close my eyes and I see you there  
Musky smell of your matted hair  
Our minds were one  
But only for a moment

We're shooting "Atlantis" now  
I'm staring at the big blue ocean  
I wish you could be here somehow  
I wish I really had no emotion  
I'd be like you  
Just living day to day  
Crushing the heads and the hearts of smaller things  
And going away

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