

James

Laufey

I spent months gazing at him, sitting 'cross the hall
His dark hair, his glasses, perfect overall
He looked so serious
He was mysterious
One Tuesday he caught me sneaking in a stare
He shot me a smile, I nearly tumbled out my chair
He said, "Who are you? My name is James"
And that's when I fell into the flames

Turns out he's a fool
That James, oh, James
Oh, how I wasted my days
Oh, dreaming, dreaming of James

He said, "Do you like museums? They're open late tonight"
How about we go together, just you and I
And maybe we can have a drink or two
I'd like to learn about you
But James just thought it was alright
To go ahead and talk about himself all night
Then he really felt he had to say
That he'd be a millionaire one day

Turns out he's a fool
That James, oh, James
Oh, how I wasted my days
Oh, dreaming, dreaming of James

My eyes rolled to the back of my head
It seemed like the night would never end
At one point I just stopped listening
His voice just became too sickening