Like meeting different ones every day

It creeps on your mind that you don't know what to say

So shoot your mouth off here and again

And you're missing the ones that you knew could be friends

It's easy to see that it takes just one step Here comes the Diva
And there goes the prep
Meeting up with the ballerina you knew
You waited so long you forget what to do

Saying "oh not again, dear God
Oh not again, dear God .....
How come you weren't here in time, darling?
You weren't here in time, darling

It's about all of the things that you bought And it's about how much they messed up your thoughts Oh why can't you see what you've got?
'Cause it can hardly get much better boss

Oh not again .....

'Cause you saw the rest of them go
Making special all the things that they saw
Then all the memories you've got
They didn't mean much, didn't mean a lot ...

Saying "oh not again, dear God Oh not again, dear God ..... How come you weren't here in time, darling? You weren't here in time, darling

'Cause you've got the shape You're always trying to save face So wide eyed Wide eyed and lying....