

Dis-Connected

Ray Stevens

Well I used to have close friends
Get together now and then
Shake hands, drink a beer
I mean face to face
And you said you were my girlfriend
We went out every weekend
Hold hands, and hug and kiss
I mean in the same space

But now things have changed
We get together but it ain't the same
You text your thoughts and post 'em on my wall
We don't date, now we update
Oh, we still participate
We keep in touch but we never touch at all

I've been Facebooked, I've been Tweeted
I've been added, I've been deleted
I've been tagged, poked, blogged and instant messaged
I've been shared, linked and chatted
About our relationship status
I've been liked, un-liked, followed and I've been texted
More than once asking me if I was naked

This virtual reality is not all it's cracked up to be
You're all over Twitter but I'm feelin' so neglected
I've got fifteen hundred friends
And the comments never end
But I've never felt more disconnected

So honey here's the deal
Let's agree that we'll
Get together some place face to face
Let me know just how you feel
We gotta do something real
Post me your answer on Myspace

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