

# Jilted

The Puppini Sisters

I bought another dinner for one  
I sit and watch some pointless re-run  
And the tears fall down  
'Cause this is not what I had planned

I stare at all the books on the shelf  
On how to help or better myself  
Lot of good they've done  
Another one's gone to hell

Hmmm I've been jilted again  
He packed his bags and left whistling a happy song  
I jumped through hoops to keep that man  
Oh how did I get it so wrong?

I tried new positions  
I learned his friends names  
I made myself sit through football games  
Oh, Been jilted  
Been jilted again

So this is when self pity sets in  
And ominous predictions begin  
Will I end my days alone and reaching for the gin?

Talking to myself and the cat  
Weeping at the drop of a hat  
Oh for goodness sake  
I can do better than that

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[Scat]

Well things are gonna change from now on  
I think those self help books are a con  
So be sure next time my geisha ways will all be gone

Oh, try to please and always be nice  
Oh, trust the Cosmo quiz for advice  
I'll just be myself  
And see if that will suffice

Hmm I've been jilted again  
But hey, good riddance I don't think that he was meant for me  
I jumped through hoops to keep that man  
But now he's gone I'm finally free

To try new ambitions  
And learn new friends names  
And wash my hair through those football games

Hmmm, been jilted  
Good riddance  
Been jilted again