

I was tapping my foot on a Friday night  
To my favorite band I was pushed aside  
I said "hey don't push me no one pushes me"  
When I was face to face with the woman I admired  
And she gave me this look I could not believe  
And the cold stare remained; I wanted to leave

See, I do believe anger is offset by sorrow  
But you destroy today you might regret tomorrow  
When you're young and defensive it comes off offensive  
And it's hard to repay the tolerance that you borrowed  
The lasting relationship sinks right off the pier  
Who wears the pants; it's faded but clear

She's your girlfriend, seems she ain't too fond of me  
I guess if that's the way it was meant to be  
There we were, just we three  
You, your girlfriend, and me

I've known you forever, you two just met  
So easily amused; how fast we forget  
In my jealousy, my self-righteous greed  
She's a bit like a book I'm too far sighted to read  
And I wish you the best, I sometimes feel the need  
To say remember me

She's your girlfriend, as far as we can see  
Does she look at you the way she looks at me  
And here we are, just we three  
You, your girlfriend, and me

She's your girlfriend, it's getting harder to see  
Better just take her home, better just let her be  
When she walks out that door, you'll come looking for me