

Shirley Depressed,
She is a mess.
I wonder what's behind her plastic breasts
She is convinced everything's fine
There's nothing I can say to change her mind
What the hell is wrong with you?
What am I supposed to do
To get you out of your bedroom?
She wants to be alone
Shirley wants to be alone
Shirley Depressed,
She is obsessed
With her ex-boyfriend that treated her like shit
Waiting in line,
wasting her time
For someone that she should've left behind
When will she ever get a clue?
That you have better things to do,
Than sit and cry inside your room