

You've Underestimated Me, Dude

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I guess you think you're pretty hot
I guess you think you're quite the catch
Nothing gives you pause for thought
You don't have the time for that
Depressingly familiar now
The patronizing turn of phrase
The leery looking up and down
The constant use of bad cliches
I get that uh-oh feeling crawling up my spine
It's kicking and screaming when you drag me back in time

You've underestimated me, dude
And I love that about you
It means you're gonna lose
Go on and condescend to me, dude
On your way into the bin
You're gonna be so confused
You've underestimated me, dude

And the tide is turning
And the tide is turning, turning, turning on you

So kind of you to talk to me
So generous to give the floor
You're looking down your nose at me
I'm very small, after all
You're nodding so indulgently
You didn't hear a thing I said
I guess I'll bat my eyelashes
And you can pat me on the head
I get that uh-oh feeling crawling up my spine
I don't want your number, I don't want your time

You've underestimated me, dude
I kind of love that about you
Cause it means you're gonna lose
Go on and condescend to me, dude
On your way into the bin
You're gonna be so confused
You've underestimated me, dude

And the tide is turning
And the tide is turning, turning, turning on you

You've underestimated me, dude
And I'm almost sorry for you
Cause the tide is turning