“Underwhelmed” by Sloan

She was underwhelmed, if that's a word

I know it's not, cause I looked it up

That's one of those skills that I learned in my school

I was overwhelmed, and I'm sure of that one

Cause I learned it back in grade school

When I was young

She said, "You is funny", I said, "You are funny"

She said, "Thank you" and I said, "Nevermind"

She rolled her eyes, her beautiful eyes

The point is not the grammar, it's the feeling

That is certainly in my heart

But not in hers

But not in hers, but not in hers

But not in hers, but not in hers

We were talking about people that eat meat

I felt like an ass cause I was one

She said it's okay, but I felt like I just ate my young

She is obviously a person with a cause

I told her that I don't smoke or drink

She told me to loosen up on her way to the L.C

She skips her classes and gets good grades

I go to my courses rain or shine

She's passing her classes while I attend mine

While I attend mine, while I attend mine

While I attend mine, while I attend

She wrote out a story about her life

I think it included something about me

I'm not sure of that, but I'm sure of one thing

Her spelling's atrocious

She told me to read between the lines

And tell her exactly what I got out of it

I told her affection had two Fs

Especially when you're dealing with me

I usually notice all the little things

Once I was proud of it, she says it's annoying

She cursed me up and down and rolled her Rs, her beautiful Rs

She says I'm caught up in triviality

All I really wanna know is what she thinks of me

I think my love for her makes me miss the point

I miss the point, I miss the point

I miss the point, I miss the point

I miss the point, I miss the point

I miss the point, hey mister