

Elisabeth Burbidge (original poetry)

Sidelines

I'm standing on the sidelines
Viewing from the outside
Cheering all my friends on
Lying saying your not on my mind

When we used to go out all the time
And we hung out with the guys
You just seem to push me to the side
But honestly that's fine

You're always around those blue eyed blondies
Flirting with them like their your honeys
Now I'm just on the sidelines
Watching you drive by
And i'm just here when you need a good guy

When you make those stupid faces and do all those cute things
You know exactly what that is doing to me
I wish I could explain your eyes
And how the sound of your voice gives me those stupid butterflies

How your smile makes my heart skip a beat
And how every time I'm with you I feel complete
What do you do when you fall for a guy
But you just don't seem to see eye to eye