

Little Miss Missed Opportunity

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I saw her in the corner of this swanky bar
She was a cut above cute
And though her handbag cost more than my car
I figured I had nothing to lose

I decided to approach her and turn on my charm
And see if my interest was returned
I sauntered right up to her and said "howdy hon"
Man did I get spurned.

Cuz she's the kind of girl who doesn't recognize
When a good thing stares her in the face
Her attitude surprised me when I asked for a date
But that's just fine with me
I'll call her Little Miss Missed Opportunity

Two years later and I run into her again
And she's some guy's trophy girl
I see his Rolex and his Mercedes Benz
It's clear she's found her world.

I watch the way they interact and how he uses her
As a bauble and not a loving wife
I bet it's just an act, is he abusing her?
Oh what a miserable life.

She's the kind of girl who didn't recognize
When a good thing stared her in the face
Now her scenario is probably worst case
I start to feel sympathy
For my Little Miss Missed Opportunity

I guess it's up to me to make the next move
To get her out of there and start from scratch
Only this time she'll have nothing to prove
And she'll find I'm the perfect match.

Instrumental

She's the kind of girl who finally sees
When a good thing stares her in the face
It took one wrong turn for her about-face
Now she's here with me
She's not Little Miss Missed Opportunity