

You weren't impressed when I tattooed your name across my forehead.

You wouldn't listen when I promised to be true.
I couldn't stand it, so I jumped out from the sixteenth story
window right above you.
Now I may be dead but I still love you.

Me-he-he-helanie,
What can the problem be?
Sweet Me-he-he-he-helanie,
Why won't you go out with me?