

# Belinda

## Ben Folds & Nick Hornby

Every night around this time  
He has to sing 'Belinda'  
"Belinda, I love you  
Don't leave me, I need you" He tried to stop a while back  
But what is he without her?  
A one hit wonder with no hits is what he is And anyway  
He always hears how much it means to people  
There's a lot of fortysomethings  
Who wouldn't be in the world without it  
So now he does it with this lyric in his head  
Belinda, I loved you  
I'm sorry that i left you  
I met somebody younger on a plane  
She had big breasts  
A nice smile  
No kids either  
She gave me complimentary champagne No-one ever wants to hear the song he wrote for Cindy  
"Cindy, I love you  
I need you, don't leave me"  
And he can't blame them, they can tell  
His heart was never in it  
And Cindy never liked it but  
She never much liked him  
Belinda, I loved you  
I'm sorry that i left you  
I met somebody younger on a plane  
She had big breasts  
A nice smile  
No kids either  
She gave me complimentary champagne So every night about this time  
He feels the old self loathing  
While the old folks in the audience sing along  
And he smiles and waves the mic at them  
So they can do the chorus  
But he's not there, he's somewhere else  
He's with Belinda  
In the days before he made it all go wrong Belinda, I love you She gave me complimentary  
champagne  
She gave me complimentary champagne  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

