

## I Am So Misunderstood

Why oh why am I so misunderstood  
They see me as bad when I try to be good  
The lies the gossip, the envy and vile  
All I do for some it will rile

When I try my charm it's seen as a boast  
Try to enthuse, it's to intrude, not a toast  
Out to be sociable, seen as being loud  
Look at some faces, see hate in a crowd

Imaginative to some, eccentric to another  
Ingenious to many, erratic to the negative who bother  
Inspiring to some he's insightful with vision  
Unreal to those others, who say with derision

Want to appreciate and care, more evasive they say  
Considerate and right, so sensitive why play  
Being tactful as ever, seen as vague less clever  
When will they see, for some maybe never?  
Organised and efficient, to them just compulsive  
Attend to the detail, being impatient to the repulsive

What am I to do?  
For those who hate like you  
Many so sad maybe some bad  
Many more with me so glad

Must not dwell on the negative  
Cherish the positive  
Look after the good  
Just me misunderstood