

# My Roommate Benjamin

♩ = 100

*mp* Words + Music by Michael Kooman

My room-mate Ben- ja-min has a lisp

and I thought he was gay,- but I guess he's not. He comes from New York Ci - ty has a best friend

(in a quasi NYC accent) *mf*  
Em - i - ly and they drink "Cof- fee all the time" But he's pas-sive a-gress-ive and I'm

not, so he's real hard to deal with. He leaves notes for me all the time and the first note went some thing like

"Dear Mike, please don't  
throw your juice boxes away in  
my trash can."

11 (first time only) *mf*

this... That was it... What the Hell? My room-mate Ben-jam-in is such a prick,

Vamp  
subito *mp* *mf*

And believe me, thats an overestimate..

14 (spoken)

he wears tigh-ty whit - ies and they're all stained brown. He has two or three friends,

16

Why? Cause he's such a dork.. And he calls him-self an art - ist and he

18

draws and he paints things that look like ink stains and one day he brought home a sculpture that he

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Yes, that's right, kids...  
Human hair from a barber shop...  
(first time only)

made en - ti - re - ly out of hum - an hair! What the Hell?

Vamp  
subito *mp*

23

*mf*

My room-mate Ben - ja - min and I did - n't get a - long so well, (if you could - n't guess) but we got by.

*mf*

25

I though things were fine be-tween him and I, we did-n't talk, but hey, that was fine with

27

me. But I guess things weren't finewith him, cause at some point he de-cid ed he was mov-ing out

Leaving me a note, which read:  
 "Dear Mike, I'm moving out  
 because I need more space  
 to do my artwork."

29

And to tell mehe was do-ing so, he did the ver y ma-ture-thing of...

Vamp  
*subito mp*

32 *rit.* *p*  $\text{♩} = 85$

and that was it... What the hell?? I see my ex-room-mate from time to time,

35

he still has a lisp and he still drinks coffee, He pretends that our eyes don't meet, and he

37

stares at his feet, and sips his star-bucks, And so may-be I wasn't the best room-mate a-rounds, and

Grandiose

39

may-be I for-got to lock the dorr know and then, and may-be I don't do my dish-es, (like ev-er)

41

I don't make sculptures  
out of human hair,  
I just don't....

but let me tell you one thing....

$\text{♩} = 120$

*f*

44