

Have You Any Sympathy

Cock Robin

I always thought you had the best intentions
You couldn't make yourself more loud and clear
I'm trying to learn how to pay close attention
So call me nasty
Or call me dear
It's not as though I never said I love you
In many ways I can't explain
But still you keep on wondering what I'm up to
Is it my style or just your aim?

Baby, have you any sympathy?
Looks like we're gonna come apart
Don't know how something that appears to be simple
Could be so hard

A man like me should be domesticated
Learn to wear a clean shirt and tie
Believe me girl, I know how long you've waited
There've been a few things on my mind
If I could only do it all over
Pursue the things that you'd like me to
We might be rich
Or we might get closer
Depends on who you're talking to

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