

I'll never
Be clever
And I'll never
Be steady
Oh my feet dear
Would i ever
Be ready
For you
Though I'll throw a rock against the wall
If it only falls to pieces
And I understand your question man
But it only left me sleepless
Was that me who said i love you when we were gazing at the moon
?
Well I'm sorry sir, I take it back, I guess I spoke too soon
Because I'll never
Be clever
And I'll never
Be like steady
Oh my feet dear
Would I ever
Be ready
For you

Said I throw a rock against the wall
But it only falls to pieces
And i understand your question man
But it only left me speechless
And you should never really take me seriously
No my voice is only sound
And I'm a most terrific liar of song and laugh, but a true so w
edding gown
Is an impossible thing to imagine on me,
And I might as well wear a frown
And it's a flattering thing to be offered the ring
But I'd only always let you down
Because I never
Be clever
And I never
Be stead, darling
And on my feet dear
Would I ever
Be ready
For you