

Too Clever

Art Brut

I'm uptight
I can't relax
I'm always thinking
Of an answer back
It's hard
To have fun
When there's always something
On the tip of your tongue

I'm too clever
For my own damn good
I'm too clever
For my own damn good

There's a voice
Inside my head
Always tryin' to guess
What's about to be said
Always on transmit
Never on receive
The party guest
That refused to leave

I'm too clever
For my own damn good
I'm too clever
For my own damn good

Let's do something really moot
Come to my room, I'll lower your IQ
I'm gonna mix you up like a Rubik's Cube

So clever, so clever, so clever, so clever
So clever, so clever, so clever, so clever
So clever, so clever, so clever, so clever
So clever, so clever, so clever, so clever
Ah-woo!

I'm uptight
I can't relax
I'm always tryin' to think
Of an answer back
It's hard
For me to have fun
When there's always something
On the tip of my tongue

Sometimes
The smartest man in the room
Would rather be outside

Howling at the moon
Ah-woo!