

Don't start it  
What you say to me and what you see it's not for sale  
I'm a cold starter  
Don't you hang you hat on my peg pin  
You big red heart on my shirt tail  
I'm a coldhearted, I'm mean and bad  
And virtuous and every bad thing I could ever be

Trying to be careful, said I'd never do that again  
It's on the tip of my tongue and sometimes it just falls out wrong  
It's not the thing I meant to do  
It's not the place I want to be

Guess I'll keep on walking, baby, motown's gonna give me some clue  
Of what to do  
Should I travel on the sunny side where I think of where to hang my feet and what to do

You'd better watch out how you drive that thing  
But I looked into this fire, it's done, it's dancing in the rain  
Tried a little shuffle but I never had a chance to move  
Try a different tune