Hell I gave up my time
For a no good affair
You'd think I'd learned by now

To be taken in

By a perfect stranger

That I had the know how

Still more fool me
For kidding myself
That's the way it should be
Maybe I should grow up
Would I feel confined to the same place
Or would I feel that I talked myself into a corner

So long you're no friend of mine You're false and unkind You're indestructible

No place I'd rather be Than in the ring with you We'd go twenty rounds

Still more fool me
For kidding myself
That's the way it should be
Maybe I should grow up
Would I feel confined to the same space
Or would I feel that I talked myself into a corner

I see the sky move above me
But I just can't take control
What a sweet sensation
Woach! Ho! Oh!
Ah Ha! Love sweet sweet love

Hell I gave up my time
For a no good affair
You'd think I'd learned by now

To be taken in

By a perfect stranger

That I had the know how

Still more fool me
For kidding myself
That's the way it should be
Maybe I should grow up
Would I feel confined to the same place
Or would I feel (so goodbye stranger) that I talked myself into a corner