

No Ballad

Herman Brood

Now don't you look at me with all that grief
don't try to hold me everytime I leave
A tiger in a cage is just a disgrace
do you prefer to see me on my knees
beggin' you if I could possibly
a man can only stumble when he's fearfull
now don't you shout & try to do me in
this kind of fightin' you will always win
I don't care for y'r wisecracks
just y'r feelin's

If singin' ballads doesn't fit my style
& if I'm not the all romantic guy
leaves you confused & makes you wonder why
it doesn't mean that I don't love you anymore

I ain't your Macho Mister know it all
ain't gonna catch you every time you fall
it don't make sense to fake that kind of romance
why don't you find someone you can command
you can squeeze in the palm of y'r hand
pretends he understands y'r fears & sorrows
the kind of chaindog always hangin' round
who cracks you up whenever you go down
don't try to make me Rudolph Valentino

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& if I'm not the all romantic guy
leaves you confused & makes you wonder why
it doesn't mean that I don't love you anymore

If I can't take the way you talk no more
If I sneak out since you're such a bore
Don't feel the fever like I did before
I guess that means that I
I'm sure that means that I don't love you anymore