

No Problems

Status Quo

Sitting on a corner watching half the world go by
Thinking something 'long the lines of whisky and rye
Rolling to the left, rolling to my right
Well, anybody out there wanna help me?
Looking at a picture of the trouble-and-strife
Even got a picture of the Queen
Getting back to thinking 'bout the secrets of life
Will I ever find another? No, it's just a dream

Walking round in circles, oh I must have walked a mile
Trying to imagine I was putting on my style
Rolling to the left, rolling to my right
Can't you see I'm going along the wrong lines?
Searching for the person with a shoulder to cry on
Calling out to almost anyone
Have you got a secondary bed I could lie on
You'd better watch your step or you'll be first in line

Baby, baby, baby, what the hell on earth is wrong with you?
Baby, baby, baby, what the hell am I supposed to do?

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Cutting back to visions taken from the silver screen
Believing I was someone I had never been
Rolling to my left, rolling to my right
Surprised the motion picture is in black and white
Sitting here alone is how it's gonna be
Will my lucky star ever shine on me?
I guess it's not a problem, that's the way it's meant to be
Oh, it's never been a problem, it's never been a problem to me

Baby, baby, baby, what the hell on earth is wrong with you?
Baby, baby, baby, what the hell am I supposed to do?
Baby, baby, baby, what the hell on earth is wrong with you?
Baby, baby, baby, what the hell am I supposed to do?
Woh-oh-oh, baby, baby, baby, what the hell on earth is wrong with you?
Baby, baby, baby, what the hell am I supposed to do?
Woh-oh-oh, baby, baby, baby