

# A Nice Boy Like Me

Barry Manilow

Walkin' around  
Uptight  
And lookin' for noise  
Frantic on a Friday night  
Just one of the boys  
Phony defenses, they fall in my way  
A case of hot fire turnin' to stone  
Just a wind up poet with a chip on his shoulder  
Meetin' Saturday mornin' alone

Won't you tell me what's a nice boy like me  
Doin' in a place that never closes?  
I can hardly hear ya'  
Holy Moses  
Lookin' so sad  
Just tell me what's a nice boy like me  
Doin' by the dance floor after hours?  
Dozin' over rolls of whiskey sours?  
Feelin' so bad  
I'm feelin' so bad for me

Lost in the crowd  
Alone  
And drinkin' my third  
I'm hungry for company, but I can't think of the words  
Watchin' the girls, my heart in my hands  
What a misplaced, pitiful sight?  
Just a stiff upper lip who'll be knowin' tomorrow  
What he shoulda been sayin' tonight!

Wontcha' tell me what's a nice boy like me  
Doin' in a place that never closes  
I can hardly hear ya' Holy Moses  
Lookin' so sad  
Now won't you tell me what's a nice boy like me  
Doin' by the dance floor after hours?  
Dozin' over rolls of whiskey sours  
Feelin' so bad  
I'm feelin' so bad for me

Watchin' the girls, my heart in my hands  
What a misplaced, pitiful sight?  
Just a stiff upper lip who'll be knowin' tomorrow  
What he shoulda been sayin' tonight

And tell me what's a nice boy like me  
Doin' in a place that never closes  
I can hardly hear ya'  
Holy Moses  
Lookin' so sad  
Now won't you tell me what's a nice kid like me  
Doin' by the dance floor after hours  
Dozin' over roll of whiskey sours  
Feelin' so bad  
I'm feelin' so bad for me