

I live in the parlor, but I'm down in the street, singing  
Keep the flowers off the floor and drinking tea

But she don't love me, that's news to me

I met your daughter the other day, that was weird  
She had rhinoceros shaped earrings in her ears  
But, hey man have a soda, it's on the house  
Remember what I told you, about the rooms inside this house

But you don't love me, that's news to me  
That's news to me, that's news to  
I'm thinking and I could be, and I...

If you believe in yourself you can free your soul  
My heart is breaking into two, but I know what to do

But you don't love me, that's news to me  
That's news to me, that's news to  
I'm thinking and I could be, and I...

If you believe in yourself you can free your soul  
My heart is breaking into two, but I know what to do  
You were right for the words, you make it too loose  
I'm happy if she's happy