I walk in a gutter love, all up and down Little bit of water's all it takes to bring me down I might not be here next time you look around so be kind to the swallow hovering at your brow If my enemies don't get me, my friends 'll know how Hey, lover, be kind I'm too old to die and too young to cry Lover lover lover, love Lover be kind Why'd you give me your feelings If you didn't want the same? Forgive me if I'm feeble but I'm rather new at your game Now you ask for my number to come to play You'll have to buy me a phone and write down the number babe I won't be responsible for letting you in again Hey, lover, be kind I'm too old to die and too young to cry Lover lover lover, love Lover be kind Is this a joke for the insane? You call and you ask how I am I've put my bubblegum away I changed to a rhyme I've got my bell around my neck in case I go blind Don't worry I'll get my head out of your twine if you'll please get your cut throat off of my knife Hey, lover, be kind I'm too old to die and too young to cry Lover lover lover, love Please don't be mine