Kinda Kute

Joe Jackson

You make a guy feel humble I make a fool of myself again You make me trip and stumble Just go dance by yourself again I'll just watch 'Cause that's all I wanna do But remember That I'm here with your drink At my table for two And you're kinda kute baby, kinda kute baby See you dance in your satin suit baby When you move gotta sit right down No competition with this kinda kutie around I see you pass by my window Have to run down the stairs again I fix my hair around a corner Catch you quite unawares again And you laugh And you move that way again Just like last night, oh yeah, that's right I'm the guy with the big feet But plenty of nerve And you're kinda kute baby, kinda kute baby See you dance in your satin suit baby When you move gotta sit right down No competition with this kinda kutie around Don't you know that All you gotta do Is remember That I'm here with your drink At my table for two And you're kinda kute baby, kinda kute baby See you dance in your satin suit baby When you move gotta sit right down No competition with this kinda kutie around Kinda, kinda kute baby, kinda kute baby See you dance in your satin suit baby When you move gotta sit right down No competition with this kinda kutie around This kinda kutie around This kinda kutie around This kinda kutie around . . .