You're a rich girl we all know Daddy runs an airline, Mummy's eye is on the dough And the butlers' on the bread-line

You're so bright you glide through school Brains run in the family
You've been taught the "how do you do"
And all your men are manly

I'm just a boy, not what you're used to That is why I can't walk you home
That is why I can't walk you home
That is why I can't walk you home

That is why (Why) I can't walk you home I don't want to run you down I don't mind the money
But last time when you asked me round

You said I was funny
Pulling strings and pony tails
Just to get to know me
The only time you'll ever fail

Is when you try to own me
I'm not a toy, I'm no use to you
That is why I can't walk you home
That is why I can't walk you home

That is why I can't walk you home That is why (Why) I can't walk you home

I'm just a boy not what you're used to
That is why I can't walk you home
That is why I can't walk you home
That is why I can't walk you home
That is why (Why) I can't walk you home