

## Original Mixed-Up Kid

Mott the Hoople

The original mixed-up kid  
Sleeps with the ladies all night  
Home in the morning light  
To nothin'

Climbs in to an empty bed  
Pillows around his head  
Hide the tears he sheds  
For no one

And Byron said Happiness is born its twin  
In those who share, for they will always win  
But what about the man who tries so hard  
But his heart is locked within

The original mixed-up kid  
Must have been at the end of the line  
When they gave out the forms to sign  
For someone

And he can't make up his mind where he wants to go  
Ain't there a heaven ain't there a hell well he just don't know  
For in a crowded street he can see the sleet  
When the other men just see the snow

The original mixed-up kid be on your conscience bound  
For you turned him upside down for nothin'