

It's me again, your worthless friend or foe  
I somehow let that lovely creature down  
Horsing around, horsing around  
Some things we check and double check and lose  
I guess I let that little vow get lost  
Forgetting the cost, forgetting the cost  
Quick to forgive and so slow to blame  
The very thought fills me with shame  
But that didn't stop it happening

The thrill of it, can I call it that was cheap  
And feeling cheap's the only thing you keep  
It's so unsightly to walk from her arms so lightly  
Selling it all up the swanee

Horsing around's a serious business  
Last thing you'd want somebody to witness  
I was the fool who always presumed that  
I'd wear the shoes and you'd be the doormat  
You wonder why my hands are still shaking  
Need of a cry, the shoulders are taken  
I deserve to be kicked so badly  
You deserve more than I sold you for

Horsing around  
Horsing around

The moral is whatever else you learn  
You shouldn't let that lovely creature down  
Lord, just blind me, don't let her innocent eyes remind me  
Selling it all up the swanee

Horsing around  
Horsing around

Horsing around  
Horsing around  
Horsing around