## **Looking for Clues**

## **Robert Palmer**

It's crazy but I'm frightened
By the sound of the telephone, oh yeah
I'm worried that the caller
Might have awful news, oh my

Who knows these days
Where on earth the money goes, oh yeah
No doubt we could put it
To a better use, oh my

You keep insisting that nobody showed you How to keep relationships, oh yeah Your daddy made
A real good try, oh my

You said you knew all along
We could work it out, oh yeah
Do you have to make a fuss everytime we fly
Oh, I'm looking for clues

I have to make an effort now I just to be serious, oh yeah Nobodys gonna give you The benefit of the doubt, oh my

Everytime I pick a paper up
It's harder to believe the news, oh yeah
I'm gonna have to shake it up
And twist and shout, oh my

You can't do nothing
That you don't put your mind to, oh yeah
I suspected all along
You were a dream come true, oh my

I'm never in the dark
'Cause my heart keeps me well informed, oh yeah
I'm convinced that there's a way
Of getting through to you
Ooh, I'm looking for clues

It's crazy but I'm frightened
By the sound of relationships, oh yeah
I swear we could
Put it to a better use, oh my

Do hurry baby, you've forgotten
How to catch a night groove, oh yeah
You told all the callers you were not amused
Ooh, I'm looking for clues

You keep insisting that nobody showed you How to use a telephone, oh yeah Nobody's gonna give you A second chance, oh my

I don't have to make an effort now

To find out where the money goes, oh yeah Do you have to make a fuss everytime we dance Ooh, I'm looking for clues

Ooh, I'm looking for clues Ooh, I'm looking for clues Ooh, I'm looking for clues