I'm not too big on parties
Never know what to say
And everywhere I stand
I seem to be in somebody's way

Well, I don't mind conversation Or a friendly chat But to stand alone in a crowded room I'm not too big on that

Not too big on Too big on that, no

I'm not too big on dancin'
To somebody else's tune
Fill your head
As if it were some hot air balloon

Till you're too big for your britches
Too big for your hat
Till your own mother don't recognize you
I'm not too big on that

Not too big on Too big on that, no

Havin' a hard time sleepin' sound Believe it or not Havin' a hard time keepin' it down All this food for thought

I'm not too big on talkin'
If my mind ain't worked it out
Best to have people think you're dumb
Than to speak and remove all doubt

And I've no plans
To be wearing out your 'Welcome' mat
For you know I'd never want to make you sorry
I'm not too big on that

Not too big on, too big on that, no Too big on, too big on that, no

Not too big on, not too big on that Not too big on, not too big on that Not too big on, not too big on that Not too big on, not too big on that