

Wayward Man

Rowland S. Howard

Was there a poverty of care
When I cared for you?
And when I tumbled down the stairs
Was I not there for you?

I'm the fly in the ointment
Your major disappointment
Just because I can
Be a wayward man

I do all my best thinking
Unconscious on the floor
And when I kissed you, darling
Did I stick in your craw?

I'm a fly in the ointment
Your constant disappointment
Just because I can
Be a wayward man

Was there a poverty of care
When I cared for you?
And when I tumbled down the stairs
Was I not there for you?

I'm the fly in the ointment
Your constant disappointment
Just because I can
Be a wayward man

Be a wayward man
I'm your wayward man