

Something in my genes makes me uncoordinated
A butter-fingered boy, my D.N.A. was deviated
I don't want to tell a lie, I'm an ungainly guy
Girls are graceful when they dance
Oh, I really love to watch them dancing

Yeah, I'm clumsy
Yeah, real clumsy
I'm clumsy, and I don't ever hope to see you back

Look at that negro go
He's moving like a cat in a factory
Why can't I do that, I'm full of beans and I'm spilling the drinks
In the meantime we'll survive, I was born to bungle
And at last I realise
That nobody's taking me for granted

Yeah, I'm clumsy
Yeah, real clumsy
I'm clumsy, and I don't ever hope to see you back
I'm clumsy, and I don't ever hope to be relaxed