

# Too Kool to Kalypso

Stewart Copeland

I didn't drink and I never danced  
I couldn't take no club romance  
But this floozy had no shame  
Libedo torpedo

I was -  
Too cool to calypso  
Too tough to tango  
Too wierd to watusi  
Too tough to tango  
Too cool to calypso  
Too tough to tango  
Too cool to calypso  
Too tough to tango

What she did was hard to believe  
Libedo torpedo  
But by morning I couldn't leave  
Libedo torpedo  
Picking her up was like falling down the stairs  
With her on top of me I couldn't put on any airs

I was -  
Too cool to calypso  
Too tough to tango  
Too wierd to watusi  
Too tough to tango  
Too cool to calypso  
Too tough to tango  
Too cool to calypso  
Too tough to tango

At my heart she took careful aim  
Libedo torpedo  
And you know, that floozy had no shame  
Libedo torpedo

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