

Kind Of Lousy

The Murder of My Sweet

Have you until tonight met someone quite as I?
Felt the magic?
Though I'm not your kind
Are you sure you don't mind walking another line?
Break the rules and make the wrong sound right

I never meant to cut you loose
But you don't seem to mind me sing the blues
Ironically, here's me

I'm kind of lousy
I'm kind of crazy
I'm a fool to you
Maybe I'm clumsy
Maybe I'm hasty
But I won't let you down
There ain't nothing that will keep me down
Now that I won you over
There ain't nothing that makes me so high
And you know the way I am
I'm kind of lousy
I'm kind of crazy
9 of 10 I'm a fool to you
I can't believe you would let me
Win you over

Have you until tonight met someone quite as I?