Too Much Attitude

The Planet Smashers

New shades on, look absolutely fine Stroll down the main, all the passers by No time all day, no i don't get none, I turn away frustrated disarrayed Who have I to blame, leave me crying shame Never to complain for you I will entertain I can't explain, these attempts they drain but I can't give in all efforts will be spend in vain Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah she got too much attitude Yeah-yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah too much attitude, She's so fine but she's not mine what will I do, what will I sa у? I want to understand try to be a man, I'm laughing at my problems as they come my way New shades on, look absolutely fine Stroll down the main, all the passers by No time all day, no i don't get none, I turn away, this song is done