

Kooks, Naive

I'm not sayin' it was your fault
Although you could have done more
Your so nave yet so
How could this be done
By such a smilin' sweetheart
Oh and your sweet pretty face
Is such an ugly word
For something so beautiful
That every time I look inside

I know she knows
I'm not fond of asking
True or false it maybe
She's still out to get me

I know she knows
I'm not fond of asking
True or false it maybe
She's still out to get me

I may say it was your fault
Because I know you could have done more
Your so nave yet so
How could this be done
By such a smiling sweetheart
And your sweet and pretty face,
Such an ugly word
For something so beautiful
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So how could this be done
By such a smiling sweet heart
You're so nave yet so
Is such an ugly thing for
Someone so beautiful
That every time you're on his side

I know she knows
I'm not fond of asking
True or false it maybe
She's still out to get me

I know she knows
I'm not fond of asking
True or false it maybe
She's still out to get me

Just don't let me down
Just don't let me down
Hold on to your kite
Just don't let me down
Just don't let me down
Hold on to your kite

Just don't let me down
Just don't let me down
Hold on to his kite
Just don't let me down
Just don't let me down