

Barry Manilow, A Nice Boy Like Me

Walkin' around
Uptight
And lookin' for noise
Frantic on a Friday night
Just one of the boys
Phony defenses, they fall in my way
A case of hot fire turnin' to stone
Just a wind up poet with a chip on his shoulder
Meetin' Saturday mornin' alone

Won't you tell me what's a nice boy like me
Doin' in a place that never closes?
I can hardly hear ya'
Holy Moses
Lookin' so sad
Just tell me what's a nice boy like me
Doin' by the dance floor after hours?
Dozin' over rolls of whiskey sours?
Feelin' so bad
I'm feelin' so bad for me

Lost in the crowd
Alone
And drinkin' my third
I'm hungry for company, but I can't think of the words
Watchin' the girls, my heart in my hands
What a misplaced, pitiful sight?
Just a stiff upper lip who'll be knowin' tomorrow
What he shoulda been sayin' tonight!

Wontcha' tell me what's a nice boy like me
Doin' in a place that never closes
I can hardly hear ya' Holy Moses
Lookin' so sad
Now won't you tell me what's a nice boy like me
Doin' by the dance floor after hours?
Dozin' over rolls of whiskey sours
Feelin' so bad
I'm feelin' so bad for me

Watchin' the girls, my heart in my hands
What a misplaced, pitiful sight?
Just a stiff upper lip who'll be knowin' tomorrow
What he shoulda been sayin' tonight

And tell me what's a nice boy like me
Doin' in a place that never closes
I can hardly hear ya'
Holy Moses
Lookin' so sad
Now won't you tell me what's a nice kid like me
Doin' by the dance floor after hours
Dozin' over roll of whiskey sours
Feelin' so bad
I'm feelin' so bad for me