

Cheap Trick, I Can't Understand It

Oh Oh

Oh Oh

Back against the wall

But you know the weekend's on it's way

Waiting for the fall

But you know the weekend's on it's way

I got my eyes on you

I see some trouble comin' into view

Don't you know that I'm doin' alright on my own

Chorus

*I can't understand it

What's a matter with you oh oh

I can't understand it

What a poor man to do ... oh oh oh, oh oh oh

Walking down the hall

Please stop in anytime of day

Let's do more than talk

About the weekend games we play

I set my sights on you

Let's make tonight a deep interview

Don't you know that I'm doin' alright on my own

* Repeat

I ain't out to destroy you, oh

I'm comin' out to enjoy you, oh

It's just a case of paranoia in my brain

I've got my eyes on you

I've got my gun loaded just for two

If you knew my feelings

I'm tellin' the truth

* Repeat x2

Yeah, * Repeat x3