

# Gilbert O'Sullivan, Can't Get You To Love Me

I can mark time walk a straight line  
Grab a mad bull by the nose  
I can stand still on an ant-hill  
And not once get itchy toes  
I can even for no reason  
Be as nice as I am rude  
But I can't get you to love me  
I just can't get you to love me  
What do I do?

I can stand up put my hand up  
Where perhaps it shouldn't be  
I can go down to a hoe-down?  
Have one hell of a yippee!  
I can also if you must know  
Do whatever else I choose  
But I can't get you to love me  
I just can't get you to love me  
What do I do?

All of my life I've been waiting  
For a moment like this  
And now that I've found it  
You know something's amiss  
Can't get you to love me...

I can tell tales hammer toe-nails  
Write a letter to the Queen  
I can easily and discreetly  
Be as charming as obscene  
When I feel light

I can take a fight  
But I know one thing for sure  
I just can't get you to love me  
I just can't get you to love me  
What do I do?