

# Hugh Laurie, The Sophisticated Song

I wear sophisticated clothes  
I say sophisticated things  
Everything about me says  
I'm a sophistication king  
But when I'm with you  
Can't seem to find my cool  
Yeah, when I'm with you  
I just sit there and drool  
I got sophisticated hands  
I got sophisticated feet  
A sophisticated car  
Parked on sophistication street  
But when I'm with you  
Can't seem to find my cool  
Yeah, when I'm with you  
I'm just a dribbling fool  
When you look at me and you start to flirt  
I have to wipe the dribble off the front of my shirt  
When you ask me what's on my mind  
All I can think to answer is... "fluh-uh";  
I eat sophisticated food  
I breathe sophisticated air  
I run a sophisticated comb  
Through my sophisticated hair  
But when I'm with you  
Can't seem to find my cool  
Yeah, when I'm with you  
I'm just a dribbling... fool