

# The Kooks, Naive

I'm not saying it was your fault  
Although you could have done more  
Oh you're so naive yet so

How could this be done  
You're such a smiling sweetheart  
Oh and your sweet and pretty face  
In such an ugly way  
Something so beautiful  
That everytime I look inside

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

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

I may say it was your fault  
Cause I know you could have done more

Oh you're so naive yet so

How could this be done  
By such a smiling sweetheart  
Oh and your sweet and pretty face  
In such an ugly way something so beautiful  
Everytime I look inside

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

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

How could this be done  
By such a smiling sweetheart

Oh you're so naive yet so

Such an ugly thing  
Someone so beautiful  
And everytime you're on his side

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

And I know she knows that I'm not fond of asking  
True or false it may be 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 this kite  
Just don't let me down