

# Al Stewart, Bad Reputation

You've got a bad reputation  
All over the street  
There's some indication  
You've been indiscreet

Oh I know you can turn on the charm  
When you feel so inclined  
Whatever I do  
I can't get you out of my mind

It's a sad situation  
I'm coming apart  
A clear invitation  
For trouble to start

If I knew what it was that you did  
It's so hard to define  
But whatever it is  
I can't get you out of my mind

Maybe I'm seeing  
What I want to see  
Trying to make you  
What you'll never be

Perhaps it's just the simple fact  
You only want the things that you can't have  
Well I suppose somebody broke your trust  
Now I see you kicking up the dust

I wouldn't be at all surprised  
If some of it got in my eyes  
You've got a bad reputation  
They're telling me so

I've got a strong motivation  
To get up and go  
If I knew what it was that you did  
I'd just leave you behind

But whatever it is  
I can't get you out of my mind  
I suppose this will come to a close  
It's just a matter of time

But whatever I do,  
I can't get you out of my mind  
Can't get you out of my mind  
Oh no, whatever I do, I can't get you out of my mind