

Bob Andy, Too Experienced

She doesn't want me around
She's got something to hide
I think she wants a clown, someone to take for a ride
What I keep telling her,

I'm too experienced to be taken for a stroll too
experienced for someone to rock and roll, I'm too experienced to be taken
for a ride, and I know it's not my foolish pride

She hates the sight of me
because I turned her offer down
She's always saying we were meant to be

somehow she thought I'd be her clown
And this is what I sing:

I'm too experienced to be taken for a
stroll too experienced for someone to rock and roll, I'm too
experienced to be taken for a ride, and I know it's not my foolish pride

She doesn't want me around
she's got something to hide, I think she wants a clown, someone to take
for a ride, this is what I sing