

# Burton Cummings, Not Too Appealing

Oh the history books  
And the lines on the paper  
And the ARITH-E-MATICS  
And the never being late, sir,  
Not too appealing,  
Very little feeling,  
At times it leaves you reeling  
Not too appealing, after all

And your friends' roudy mothers,  
Playing games beneath the covers,  
To know one's to know the others,  
You know one, you want the others...  
Not too appealing, very little feeling,  
Times it leaves you reeling,  
Not too apealing after all...after all...  
After all gets said and done,  
After all

And the first date jitters,  
And the never holding hands close,  
And the "NO...NOT THERE, NO..."  
You can never run away from it, no...  
Not too appealing  
And so on and so forth.