

# Dallas Crane, Can't Work You Out

Well I've seen em all little mamma  
From the broken hearted to the mad  
And no stethoscope of meter's  
Gonna put it right in my head

No I can't work you out  
And it's making me a little sad

Well you terrorise everybody  
With the blunt end of a knife  
Who you gonna kill little mamma  
Have you got somebody in mind

No I can't work you out  
And I'm not even gonna try

Now I've seen it all little mamma  
And my best and only advice  
Is keep out of reach of children  
Till I tell you otherwise

No I can't work you out  
And I'm not even gonna try