

# Herman Brood, No Ballad

Now don't you look at me with all that grief  
don't try to hold me everytime I leave  
A tiger in a cage is just a disgrace  
do you prefer to see me on my knees  
beggin' you if I could possibly  
a man can only stumble when he's fearfull  
now don't you shout & try to do me in  
this kind of fightin' you will always win  
I don't care for y'r wisecracks  
just y'r feelin's

If singin' ballads doesn't fit my style  
& if I'm not the all romantic guy  
leaves you confused & makes you wonder why  
it doesn't mean that I don't love you anymore

I ain't your Macho Mister know it all  
ain't gonna catch you every time you fall  
it don't make sense to fake that kind of romance

why don't you find someone you can command  
you can squeeze in the palm of y'r hand  
pretends he understands y'r fears & sorrows  
the kind of chaindog always hangin' round  
who cracks you up whenever you go down  
don't try to make me Rudolph Valentino

If singin' ballads doesn't fit my style  
& if I'm not the all romantic guy  
leaves you confused & makes you wonder why  
it doesn't mean that I don't love you anymore

If I can't take the way you talk no more  
If I sneak out since you're such a bore  
Don't feel the fever like I did before  
I guess that means that I  
I'm sure that means that I don't love you anymore