

Jill Sobule, Clever

I can be clever, I can be clever
I can charm your pants off, I can be clever
I can be funny, I can make you laugh
I can amuse you, I can make you laugh
I can be tender or I can be dirty
I can make you feel like you rule the world
I could be patient I can be kind
I know how to listen or look like I am
I can be trusted, I can be kind
As far as you can throw me, I can be trusted
I can be blue I can get real depressed
I can stay all day in my bed

I can get anxious I can get anxious
When I think of you I just get anxious
I can get angry I can get angry
I can smash your windshield I can get angry

I can't wait to be in your arms again
'Cause I always think this could be the last time
When you dig deep and you see more and you get bored

I could be sorry I could be sorry
About your windshield I could be sorry
And I could be clever, I can be clever
I can charm your pants off
I can be clever