Joe Jackson, Kinda Kute

Ya make a guy feel humble I make a fool of myself again Ya make me trip and stumble Just go dance by yourself again I'll just watch 'Cause that's all I wanna do But remember That I'm here with your drink At my table for two And you're kinda kute baby - kinda kute baby See you dance in your satin suit baby When you move gotta sit right down No competition with This kinda kutie around I see ya pass by my window Have to run down the stairs again I fix my hair around a corner Catch you unawares again And you laugh And you move that way again Just like last night - oh yea that's right I'm the guy with the big feet But plenty of nerve