

Mickey Harte, Misunderstood

Right from the start I thought, that she would never be
Someone who would have expressed an interest in me
And I know that she'll never ever be my lover
Still I've learned never to read a book by its cover

She's just misunderstood, miss-unapproachable.
Lost in the world underneath the disco lights
She's just misunderstood, a bit unpredictable,
Misunderstood, by you and by and by I

She stands above the rest, seems to walk upon air,
Taller than every girl, she got sunlight in her hair,
And all friends remark on how they'd like to be
The one that she takes home, but they're too blind to see,

She's just misunderstood, unapproachable-unapproachable.
Lost in the world underneath the disco lights
She's just misunderstood, a bit unpredictable,
Misunderstood, by you and by and by I.
By you and by I, By you and by I, By you, and by I.

Maybe I'm trying hard, not to say what I should,
But in my position, you know I never could

She's just misunderstood, unapproachable-unapproachable.
Lost in the world underneath the disco lights
She's just misunderstood, a bit unpredictable,
Misunderstood, by you and by and by I.
By you and by I, By you and by I, By you, and by I.
By you and by I, By you and by I, By you, and by I.