## Prefab Sprout, Horsin' Around

It's me again your worthless friend or foe I somehow let that lovely creature down

Horsin' around, horsin' around

Some things we check and double check and lose

I guess I let that little vow get lost

Forgettin' the cost, forgettin' the cost

Quick to forgive and so slow to blame, the very thought fills me with shame

But that didn't stop it happening

The thrill of it - can I call it that ? - was cheap

And feeling cheap's the only thing you keep

It's so unsightly to walk from her arms so lightly

Selling it all up the swanee

Horsin' around's a serious business, last thing you'd want somebody to witness

I was the fool who always presumed that I'd wear the shoes and you'd be the doormat

You wonder why my hands are still shaking: In need of a cry the shoulders are taken...

I deserve to be kicked so badly

You deserve more than I sold you for

Horsin' around, horsin' around

The moral is whatever else you learn

You shouldn't let that lovely creature down

Lord just blind me, don't let her innocent eyes remind me

Selling it all up the swanee

Horsin' around, horsin' around.