

Robert Cray, Nice As A Fool Can Be

You take my money and leave
Trying to leave me all alone
That don't bother me so much
But you left your poor baby child alone
But I'm nice

Nice as a fool can be
But if I ever get my hands on you, baby
They'll have the judge do something nice for me

You come home in the morning
After running the streets all night long
Now how in the world can you expect me to be nice
When all the time you're gone?

But still I'm nice
I'm nice as a fool can be
But if I ever get my hands on you, baby
They'll have the judge do something nice for me

(Guitar solo)

You told me that you loved me
You'd always be my pet
But soon as I take my eyes off you, baby
Look what I get

But still I'm nice
I'm nice as a fool can be
But if I ever get my hands on you, baby
They'll have the judge do something nice for me

I'm nice
So nice
I'm nice, yes I am
So nice
You're leaving me all alone
You left your little child at home
Oh, but I still love you, I love you baby
I feel nice, too nice, yes I am
Nice, oh yeah
I'm a nice, mellow person (!)
I'm nice