

# Split Enz, Clumsy (T Finn)

Something in my genes makes me uncoordinated  
A butter-fingered boy, my D.N.A. was deviated  
I don't want to tell a lie, I'm an ungainly guy  
Girls are graceful when they dance  
Oh, I really love to watch them dancing

Yeah, I'm clumsy  
Yeah, real clumsy  
I'm clumsy, and I don't ever hope to see you back

Look at that negro go  
He's moving like a cat in a factory  
Why can't I do that, I'm full of beans and I'm spilling the drinks  
In the meantime we'll survive, I was born to bungle  
And at last I realise  
That nobody's taking me for granted

Yeah, I'm clumsy  
Yeah, real clumsy  
I'm clumsy, and I don't ever hope to see you back  
I'm clumsy, and I don't ever hope to be relaxed  
(repeat to fade)