

The Ark, Stay Real/Look Sweet

Here they come, looking sugar
oh so sweet, they talk so street
You can almost hear them saying underneath:
don't cry, stay real, look sweet yeah!

baby baby, there's beauty in the way you grit your teeth
think you're neat, but you're looking like a stiff to me
don't cry, stay real, look sweet yeah

don't cry, stay real, look sweet yeah

Am I the only one to no longer wish that
Every day was Saturday?
Am I the only one who goes "round and thinking";:

It ain't me
stay real, look sweet
It ain't me x2

you and me shaking sugar under
sheets we bought last week
(bark)
You and me share a language that our souls can speak

don't cry, stay real, look sweet yeah
don't cry, stay real, look sweet yeah

Am I the only one to no longer wish that
Every day was Saturday?
Am I the only one who goes "round and thinking";:

It ain't me
stay real, look sweet
It ain't me x2

Shuffling through the alley
with your cufflinks all a-dangling
and your funny eyes attached to the sun x3

Shuffling through the alley
Oh rocky dandy
(stay real, look sweet)
people say you've got no handy
And your hankiechief is much too rare
(stay real, look sweet)
my poor understanding
oh you're so avant-garde
making me hard
our state

(but you're looking like a stiff to me!)