

Mr. Wonderful

John Waite

I can't play these games with you no more
I get my fingers caught inside your door
And now everything I say is just a joke
Spend my money now you leave me broke
Living someone's life in clear blue skies
Fairy tales and dreams, and alibis
All you want from me are things for you
Use me till I don't know what to do
You live in your own world anyway
Twisting every single thing I say
In my home town I feel out of place
Changed my name, I'll find a different face
You tell me no more cool, Mr. Wonderful
No more nice, Mr. Clean
No more cool, Mr. Ideal
It's driving me out of my mind, yeah, yeah
I can hear the wolves outside the bar
And sometimes I don't know which one you are
Imitation's all that you accept
Shadows of myself that you once met
Bottles in the alley break and smash
Get into the car for one car crash
You tell me no more cool, Mr. Wonderful
No more nice, Mr. Clean
No more cool, Mr. Ideal
It's driving me out of my mind, yeah, yeah
No more cool, Mr. Wonderful
No more nice, Mr. Clean
No more cool, Mr. Ideal
It's driving me out of my mind, yeah, yeah
Mr. Wonderful
No way, Mr. Clean
No more cool, Mr. Ideal
It's driving me out
It's driving me out of my mind
Mr. Wonderful
No way, Mr. Clean
No more cool, Mr. Ideal
It's driving me out
It's driving me out of my mind, ooh

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