You Wouldn't Believe

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He was a king 'til she laid waste
Now he cannot fill up the space
And I just see him driftin'
While he's driftin'On Bourbon Alley, feelin' low
Just because she let him go
I don't think he even knows
He'll never be fineAnd he's got a
Head full of ideas
Let me tell ya
That you wouldn't believe
And he's got
Heart made of pure gold
Somethin' else
Many tricks up his sleeveYou might think he's a jester
Because he'll
Make you laugh 'til you cry
And what else
Better come with your best
If you test him
Unless you're ready to dieWonder woman got rid of wonder man
That man's not part of her wonder plan
Letter to the so called better bet on my man
Believe it you will find out babe, damn
(Damn)Head full of ideas
Let me tell ya
That you wouldn't believe
And he's got
Heart made of pure gold
Somethin' else
So many tricks up his sleeveYou might think he's a jester
Because he'll
Make you laugh 'til you cry
And what else
Better come with your best
If you test him
Unless you're ready to dieA million people come and go
Through a person's ebb and flow
And faces keep on changin'
While they're changin'A certain few will stay intact

When they're not they'll don an act
I know this important fact
Don't get confused likeAnd he's got a
Head full of ideas
Let me tell ya
That you wouldn't believe
And he's got
Heart made of pure gold
Somethin' else
Many tricks up his sleeveYou might think he's a jester
Because he'll
Make you laugh 'til you cry
And what else
Better come with your best
If you test him
Unless you're ready to dieFirst you love him
Then you're loving him not
All the while he just smiles
Givin' all that he's got
Do you find it in your heart to say
He's not what you sought
Do you want me to continue with this?
What?Woooh yea
Woooh yeaHead full of ideas
Let me tell ya
That you wouldn't believe
And he got
Heart made of pure gold
Somethin' else
So many tricks up his sleeve
Sleeve
Sleeve