No Problems

Grit Boys

Sitting on a corner watching half the world go by
Thinking something 'long the lines of whiskey and rye
Rolling to the left, rolling to my right
Well, anybody out there wanna help me?Looking at a picture of the trouble and strife
Even got a picture of the Queen
Getting back to thinking 'bout the secrets of life
Will I ever find another? No, it's just a dreamWalking round in circles, oh I must have walked a mile
Trying to imagine I was putting on my style
Rolling to the left, rolling to my right
Can't you see I'm going along the wrong lines?Searching for the person with a shoulder to cry on
Calling out to almost anyone
Have you got a secondary bed I could lie on
You'd better watch your step or you'll be first in lineBaby, baby, baby
What the hell on earth is wrong with you?
Baby, baby, baby
What the hell am I supposed to do?Baby, baby, baby
What the hell on earth is wrong with you?
Baby, baby, baby
What the hell am I supposed to do?Cutting back to visions taken from the silver screen
Believing I was someone I had never been
Rolling to my left, rolling to my right
Surprised the motion picture is in black and whiteSitting here alone is how it's gonna be
Will my lucky star ever shine on me?
I guess it's not a problem
That's the way it's meant to beOh, it's never been a problem
It's never been a problem to meBaby, baby, baby
What the hell on earth is wrong with you?
Baby, baby, baby
What the hell am I supposed to do?Baby, baby, baby
What the hell on earth is wrong with you?
Baby, baby, baby
What the hell am I supposed to do?Woh, oh, oh, baby, baby, baby
What the hell on earth is wrong with you?
Baby, baby, baby
What the hell am I supposed to do?Woh, oh, oh, baby, baby, baby

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