

Out Of Order

The Ruts

I hear what you're sayin'
I may seem out of order
Nothing's quite the same now
As it ever was before her
And you're lookin' at me
With one of those sideways glances
You say I'm givin' up too much
And takin' too many chances
But I won't believe you now
I've got to check this out
Nothin' you can say
Will convince me otherwise
You're just tryin' to be a friend
I know the message is well meant
But none of it does compare to her eyes
Just go easy on me
I'm feelin' out of order
I'm beaten and I'm wounded

Like I never was before her
And I know you're talkin' sense
But I can't forget about her
You say I'm good as dead
If I keep it up much longer
But I won't believe you now
I've got to check this out
Nothin' you can say
Will convince me otherwise
You're just tryin' to be a friend
I know the message is well meant
But none of it does compare to her eyes
It may be unwise, you may be right
But I don't mind, I just can't mind
It may be unwise, you may be right
But I don't mind, I just can't mind

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