

Too Good To Be True

St. Petersburg Ska-Jazz Review

You walked in shining brighter than a headlight
Turning every head like a diamond in a coal mine
Packing more punch than a Mississippi fist fight

Oh oh my my

Walked my way, took my hand, said "Let's go"

Had more game than the Mandalay Casino

Thought I hit the jackpot, I was on a good roll

Shows you what I know

Too good to be true

Like diamonds on the soles of my shoes

Like money falling outta the blue

Don't be fooled

He ain't nothing but too good to be real

Don't believe the way he's making you feel

He'll break your pretty heart in two

Momma told me 'bout boys like you

Too good to be true

Before I knew it my heartstrings unwound

I fell faster than a cannonball straight down

Everybody talking all over this town

"Look there he goes again"

Lie lie lied like a politician

Shoulda read the headlines, paid more attention

To my suspicions, my intuition

I shoulda listened

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Momma told me 'bout boys like you

Too good to be true

I shoulda seen it from a mile away

I should have called a spade a spade

I shoulda known that you're...

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Momma told me 'bout boys like you
Too good to be true
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You're just too good to be
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