The Universal

Small Faces

There's such a lot of good ways to be bad
And so many bad ways to be good
Aint paid my rent yet
Tell them sorry, but I haven't got the money anymoreJust for the day I thought I'd leave love alone
Hold hands with day
And if I'm so bad, why don't they take me away?Just like what you hear with a shell pressed to your ear
That's the sea in the trees in the morning
Hello the universal, good morning, Steve
Well, you won't believe me todayWorking doesn't seem to be the perfect thing for me
So I continue to play
And if I'm so bad, why don't they take me away?Well, a hippy-trippy name dropper came through my door
He said, I just bumped into Mick, he told me
You know where to score, no not me, friend
I mind my own and my own minds meWell, my love is at the foot of your hand
Come what may
But if June comes first, please won't you take me away?

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