

Herman Brood "Never Be Clever"

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Never Be Clever — Herman Brood

Going down the line, my head up high
Wonder why it's so hard to feel fine
Got all I need
Plastic teeth
A pocket full of speed
And I'm cool with the heat
I got a groovy little lady
Seems I'm waisting het time
Got a hit and a bullet
Still back in crime

People say I used to do better
Si I guess I'm gonna have to get myself together

[Refrein:]
But I'll never
Ooh aah aah
I'll never be clever
I'll never be clever
Ooh aah aah

I'll never be clever

Some say I'm suicidal
With a sense of humour
Some say I'm faking it all
Trying to start rumours
Some people say a moment lasts longer
I find myself at home
Settled down, write a song
I'll love to hang around
In black people's places
Fascinated staring at faces
Holy mama, make me concentrate
Got to write a song
And I got to create

Going down the line, my head up high enz.

