

Prefab Sprout "Horsin' Around"

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It's me again, your worthless friend or foe
I somehow let that lovely creature down
Horsing around, horsing around
Some things we check and double check and lose
I guess I let that little vow get lost
Forgetting the cost, forgetting the cost
Quick to forgive and so slow to blame
The very thought fills me with shame
But that didn't stop it happening

The thrill of it, can I call it that was cheap
And feeling cheap's the only thing you keep
It's so unsightly to walk from her arms so lightly
Selling it all up the swanee

Horsing around's a serious business
Last thing you'd want somebody to witness
I was the fool who always presumed that
I'd wear the shoes and you'd be the doormat
You wonder why my hands are still shaking
Need of a cry, the shoulders are taken
I deserve to be kicked so badly
You deserve more than I sold you for

Horsing around
Horsing around

The moral is whatever else you learn
You shouldn't let that lovely creature down
Lord, just blind me, don't let her innocent eyes remind
me
Selling it all up the swanee

Horsing around
Horsing around

Horsing around
Horsing around
Horsing around

