

Book Style



I can't even start to think
 Can't love you baby, I got no heart
 They wanna take me home / well they don't know
 Where - to - start
 I'm the wild boy of everyone
 I don't know where I've gone
 I can't see where I'm going
 Aint nobody here gonna help me
 Puddin' walkin' I feel thick
 Quackin' me, me think in sick
 Don't understand way this boy do it
 They wanna take me sugar / they don't know
 Wild boys don't hear