

# Have You Any Sympathy

Cock Robin

I always thought you had the best intentions  
You couldn't make yourself more loud and clear  
I'm trying to learn how to pay close attention  
So call me nasty  
Or call me dear  
It's not as though I never said I love you  
In many ways I can't explain  
But still you keep on wondering what I'm up to  
Is it my style or just your aim?

Baby, have you any sympathy?  
Looks like we're gonna come apart  
Don't know how something that appears to be simple  
Could be so hard

A man like me should be domesticated  
Learn to wear a clean shirt and tie  
Believe me girl, I know how long you've waited  
There've been a few things on my mind  
If I could only do it all over  
Pursue the things that you'd like me to  
We might be rich  
Or we might get closer  
Depends on who you're talking to

Baby, have you any sympathy?  
Looks like we're gonna come apart  
Don't know how something that appears to be simple  
Could be so hard