

Mr. Wonderful

John Waite

I can't play these games with you no more
I get my fingers caught inside the door
Now everything I say is just a joke
Spend my money now you leave me broke
Living someone's life in clear blue skies
Fairy tales and dreams and alibis
All you want from me are things for you
Use me til I don't know what to do
You live in your own world anyway
Twisting every single thing I say
In my hometown I feel out of place
Change my name and find a different face
You tell me
No more cool Mr. Wonderful
No more nice Mr. Clean
No more cool Mr. Ideal
It's driving me out of my mind
Yeah
I can hear the wolves outside the bar
Sometimes I don't know which one you are
Imitation's all that you accept
Shadows of myself that you once met
Bottles in the alley break and smash
Get into the car for one-car crash
You tell me
No more cool Mr. Wonderful
No more nice Mr. Clean
No more cool Mr. Ideal
It's driving me down