

Stop That Song

Kayak

If you knew what I would do
If I could have my way
You would see a side of me
For which you'd never pay

You might think it's wasting ink
Still I will have to try
To write that song
But never ask me why

Could this be a trick on me
A tune that I can't play?
I can't stop, can't switch that knob
Whatever people say

A nasty jape, and no escape
So let us raise our glass
To music and the sweet taste of success.

It's getting hard to carry on
Please help me out and stop that song

Can't you see it's going wrong
So hear my plea and stop that song!