## Too Bad

**Rod Stewart** 

Too bad we were thrown downstairs We never got a chance to sing We were quite polite with one invite To keep us off the street So we mingled for a minute or two With the high class clientele And then somebody said who invited them Them, that crowd of refugees, get out

What an insult to be shown the door Before we could shake a leg I was most intrigued by the colored queen Bleeding on the kitchen door Then I was ushered with my friends By the butler who was twelve feet tall But let me please explain 'cause we're not to blame We just don't have the right accent, no no, get out

All we wanted to do was to socialize Oh, you know it's a shame I was always getting the pain All we wanted to do was to socialize Oh, you know it's a shame How we always get the blame

Twenty girls, damp hotels Is where I'm gonna stay 'Cause now I see what it's all about I didn't at the old school side Don't worry we had more fun Waiting for the all night bus, oh Too bad my regional tongue Gave us away again