

# Too Scared To Sing

Rupert Holmes

I get scared when I'm performing.  
If I'm outnumbered, I need some warming up.  
Dear folks.  
Should I pull out some jokes?  
(They'd better be quite funny, you paid your money outside).

Every lyric I've ever written  
Just left my brain, and now the words are sittin'  
Off in the wing.  
And you're wondering. "Can't this guy sing?"  
You liked the band before me much more,  
Ignore me, I'll hide.

'Cause I'm too scared to sing this song all alone.  
I'm too scared to sing too straight or too stoned.  
I'm too scared to reach the end of this line.  
Oh - I'm - too scared to sing too scared to sing too scared to...  
Sing.

I got sick before my entrance.  
My main concern is ending this sentence  
Right with the harp.  
And meanwhile, I'm too tones sharp.  
I'd better learn to stutter my words,  
M-m-m-mutter, my friend.

Some folks may symbolize, but they're fakin',  
They aren't that deep, they're just opaque and  
Hiding the holes,  
Baring their cardboard souls.  
And I like a fool say nicely  
What I precisely intend.

That's why I'm too scared to sing with calm and with ease.  
I fear I'm addressing words to the breeze.  
I fear that you think I'm wasting your time.  
Oh - I'm - too scared to sing...