It's just a look, it makes the boys quiver
Yes, it's the look and now they remember
Had they forgotten, what this all means?
I think they want to forget and they hope that this time
(That this time)

I won't look, I've got other things to do now
I forgot what it was, I've got to get to work now
They set an example for us, I see it
It can happen to me too
And it didn't make any difference to us

But I forgot the trouble, that's the trouble Forgot the trouble, that's the trouble Forgot the trouble, that's the trouble Our love, with our love, with our love

They hear the words, such as, "You're really special"
And they can't face the feeling and they can't really tell
I look out the window and I, I call that education
And I, I see all my friends standing out there
And I, I call that education, sophistication

. . .

That won't be a fairytale

Because things come and go and I see 'em

But I, I wont be neglected, not this time

I won't look, I've got other things to do now
I forgot what it was, I've got to get to work now
They set an example for us, I see it
It can happen to me too
And it didn't make any difference to us

But I forgot the trouble, that's the trouble Forgot the trouble, that's the trouble Forgot the trouble and that's the trouble Our love, with our love, with our love