

# Bee Gees, I Don't Know Why I Bother With Myself

I'm a fool , I've taken no advice  
And I'm so cruel , I'm talkin' to you nice  
But then again you may not take me back  
Oh just to put my hat back on your rack  
Guess I don't know why I bother with myself  
You will find a part of me in someone else  
I never argued with the fact that she is mine  
I only hurt her and kissed her three times out of nine  
You have the edge to talk to men and make them feel at home  
You spent that every lasting cent on someone that's not your own  
Bear with me there's bound to be a chance  
To heal the wound and start back our romance  
I gained a heart and part of it is yours  
Oh just to see my love walk through these doors  
Oh and my life's bound out ahead , I can not look  
And if you read me , then I am just a book  
You don't care if rain falls in my room  
You won't be there if trouble fills my spoon  
I'm just a clown that plays around with misery in my way  
Forgetting all the rules of love ....(fade)