

The Hang Of You

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In everything I've ever done, I quickly rose to number one
Once I got started, I knew the outcome
In golf, I got holes in one, in baseball I hit home runs
But now I've found something, where I'm a bum

Cuz I can't seem to get the hang of you.
No matter what I think, or say or do
Are there instructions I could read
Or should I fall on my knees, and beg and plead
For you to give me the slightest hint
What it'll take for me to win
Cuz I'll do anything at all you ask me to
If you tell me red is blue, I'll say it's true, oh so true
I thought you'd like that song I sang
But you acted like you didn't give a dang
I haven't quit, but I can't get, the hang of you.

It's hard to go from being adept, at everything I ever attempt
To suddenly finding, I'm also ran
My charm offensive came up short
Every move I made, you managed to thwart
I guess I can say, you're not a fan.

And I can't seem to get the hang of you
What is it about me you're not drawn to?
Can I convince you to relent
And let me tune up my instrument
And sing that song, I wrote for you
And attempt a real breakthrough
And if you think that there's a chance you'd be inclined
To open up your heart and change your mind, oh me oh my
You might just like the song I sang
And suddenly find you give a dang
Then I won't fret, I'll finally get the hang of you.
Won't be upset, cuz I will get the hang of you.
I'll make it yet, I'll finally get the hang of you.