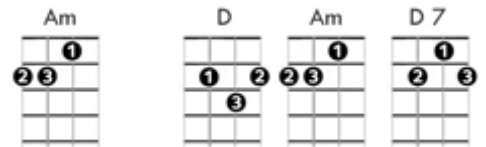
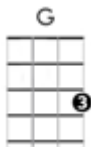
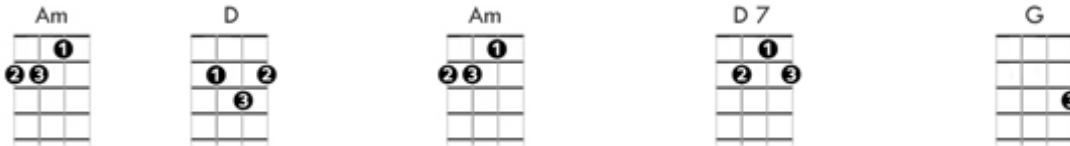


Something Stupid - Baritone Ukulele



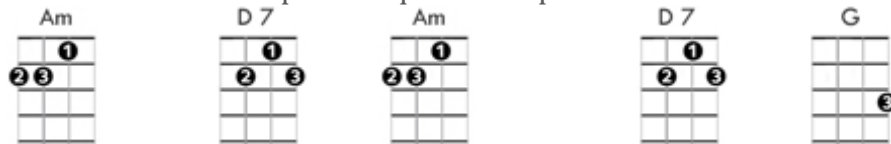
I know I stand in line until you think you have the time to spend an evening with me



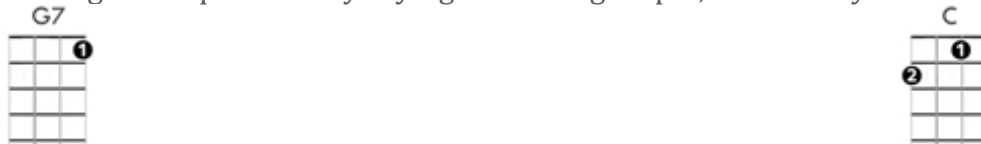
And if we go someplace to dance, I know that there's a chance you won't be leaving with me



And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place and have a drink or two



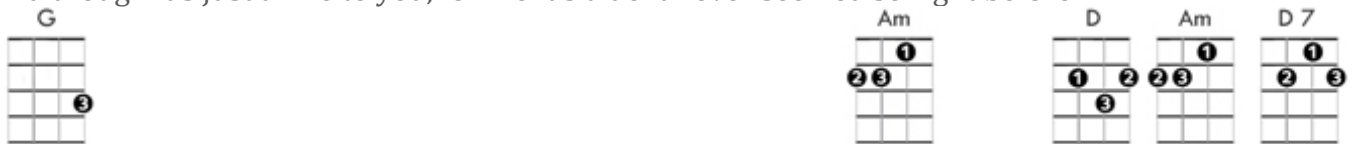
And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid, like I love you



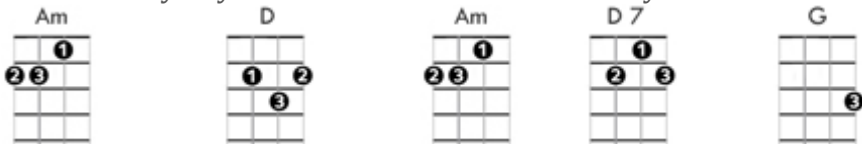
I can see it in your eyes that you despise the same old lies you heard the night before



And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true it never seemed so right before



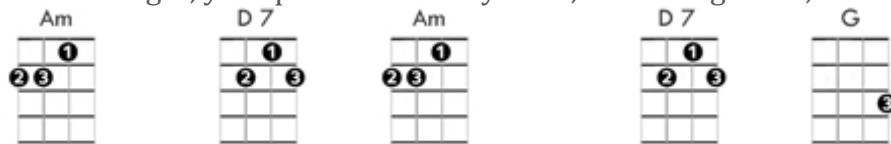
I practice every day to find some clever lines to say to make the meaning come true



But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late and I'm a-lone with you



The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red, and oh, the night's so blue



And then I go and spoil it all by saying something stupid like I love you