

You and me, we're not the same. I am a sinner; you are a saint.

When we get to the pearly gates,

You'll get the green light; I'll get the old door in the face.

Doo-doo-doo, I'm a loser, a disgrace. Yeah!

I found love in the strangest place, tied up and branded, locked in a cage.

I say I'm gonna stage a great escape.

Let loose a love all pent up and painfully out of place.

Doo-doo-doo, I'm a loser, a disgrace. You're a beauty, a luminary, in my face.

*I've got a lot, not a lot, I gotta a lot less than a lot.*

**I've got problems, not just the ones that are little.**

**It's those people problems That's something to consider**

**When you come for dinner at my place.**

Ooh ... Yeah!

I seem to find myself with the craziest of dames.

They get the ball on me, not to forget the chains.

Some say strange be a stranger's game,

Some go to baseball; some go debase a face they can't seem to save.

Doo-doo-doo, I'm a loser, a disgrace, yeah!

You're a beauty, a luminary, in my face.

*I've got a lot, not a lot, I gotta a lot less than a lot.*

**I've got problems, not just the ones that are little.**

**It's those people problems that's something to consider**

**When you come for dinner at my place.**

Woo! Yeah! Hahaha!

**I've got problems, not just the ones that are little.**

**It's those people problems that's something to consider**

**When you come for dinner at my-**

**Something to consider**

**When you come to dinner at my place.**