

i may be mr. magoo
but i see through you
stupid fool
old magoo
you got a way
to suck me in
and then you spit me out again
i try to take it on the chin
but i bump in to everything
you know the way to keep me blind
diggin' that silly old grin of mine
if i give you my world
and you don't want it
that's just fine
when i don't know my way around
i do all right
and i get along
my intuition is strong
i may be blind but
i know what's going on
i want to love but
i don't know the danger i'm in
forgetting all the trouble you've been
you keep me waiting in the wings
you're flying high
with all your friends
you sail me like a paper plane
then bring me down
to earth again
stupid fool
old magoo
when i don't know my way around
i do alright
and i get along
my intuition is strong
if you come along
i'll be going, going, gone
i may be mr. magoo
but i see through you